G.N.S.

Pride 1991

Let the Lions play....

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LET THE LIONS PLAY

Glenlyon-Norfolk School

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Mrs. Glenda Payzant
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TEACHING STAFF

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Mrs. Margaret Wilmot

Senior School:
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Mrs. Nana Austin
Mrs. Audrey Bailey
Mrs. June Beynon
Mr. Bob Britten
Mr. David Brooks
Mr. Leonard Butt
Mr. Richard Calderwood
Ms. Trudy David
Mme. Gisele de Marquez
Ms. Sandy Drever
Mr. Rick Gibbs
Mrs. Jane Hicks
Mr. Jim Hockley
Mr. Andrew Jackson
Mrs. Mary Jackson
Mrs. Mully Jackson
Mrs. Marion Jenkins

Miss Katharine Jennings
Dr. Stephen Johnson
Mrs. Cynthia Kerkham
Mr. Matthew Kirby
Mrs. Margaret McCullough
Mrs. Virginia Malik-Diemer
Ms. Laura Markle
Miss Arabella Martin
Mrs. Keiko Ota Mayse
Mrs. Ray Neilson
Mr. Wayne Neilson
Mr. Alan Ormerod
Mrs. Hilde Plotnikoff
Mrs. Severina Sapriken
Mr. Stephen Scott
Mrs. Diana Straith
Mr. Harvey Thorau
Mrs. Brenda Wilson
Mr. Bruce Wilson

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Mr. George Greulich
Mrs. Marilyn Simmons
Mr. Keith Walker

Bank Street:
Mr. Robert Bentley
Mrs. Dodie Eastaugh
Mrs. Vivian English
Mrs. Gwen MacPherson

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Mrs. Ann Raffo
Ms. Karla Wagner

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Mr. Dirk Riedstra

Bank Street:
Mr. Carl Bates
Mr. John Clough

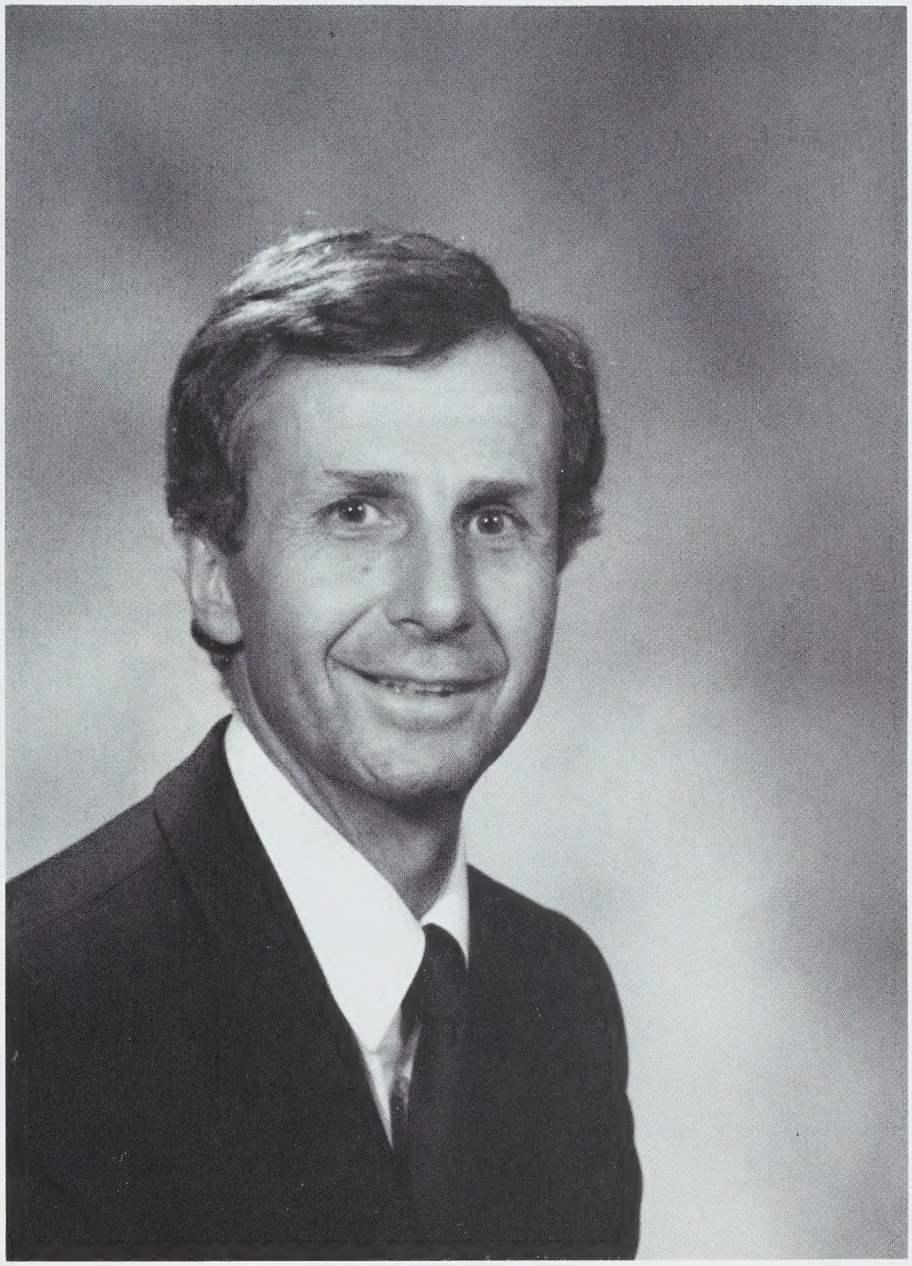
Mr. Ken Doney
Mrs. Amarjit Gill

Mr. Austin Brandow
Mr. Flavio Lomeli
Mr. Keith Tucker

SERVICES

ADMINISTRATION

From the Headmaster



The success of Glenlyon-Norfolk School and its rapid growth over these last few years has been staggering. Indeed, we have been encouraged to take stock this year and are presently in the process of reviewing our academic programme and co-curricular activities. We want to make certain that we are offering our students the very best that we can in all areas of school life.

These programmes and activities also need the very best facilities; as a result, the Glenlyon-Norfolk School Society has embarked on a $3 million fund-raising campaign. This amount, split evenly between a Scholarship/Bursary fund and a capital fund, will lay a solid foundation for the school's future and ensure that our students have suitable facilities for the very best programmes.

Within these pages, you will find the Glenlyon-Norfolk School community totally involved in all the activities they enjoy most. Herein is a close look at both the serious and the lighter side of our school year 1990-91: the arts, athletics, the outdoor programmes, the dances, the field trips, the fundraisers, etc. Indeed, you will be seeing "the Lions at play"!

David Brooks,
Headmaster

DEDICATION
TO
MONICA IBOLYA FISI
1970-1990

"In small proportions, we just beauties see,
And in short measures, life may perfect be."

Ben Jonson,
1616

THE BODY OF FAITH

Egyptian eyes
Outlined in kohl--
The body dies
but not the soul.

Indian arms
embrace the sky--
A buddha's charms
calm those who die.

Catholic hands
pray for grace--
to utopic lands
go with shining face.

Hasidic hearts
beat with respect--
Till spirit parts
to God's select.

Christian, Hindu, Jew or Sikh,
All may be loud,
But the world's for the meek.

-Monica Fisi
1987

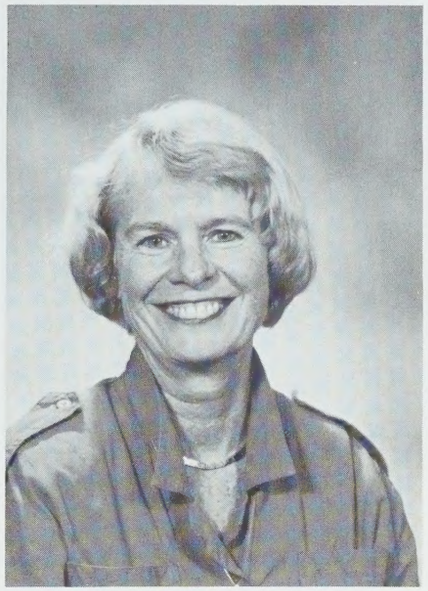
Graduating with the Class of 1988, Monica was certainly one of the most high-spirited students to pass through the halls of Glenlyon-Norfolk. Her enthusiasm extended to art, music, literature, drama, debating, and even her house, Dereham-Fraser. As House Captain, she exuded energy and zest. Although nicknamed "Muffin," many people will remember her as Patty in the school's drama production of "Grease." In fact, her constant activity in and outside school was endless, particularly in public affairs. She represented the School at the Commonwealth Conferences in Ottawa, Vancouver, and Victoria; at the GNS Model U.N. Summit; and in a Cabinet position in the B.C. Youth Parliament.

With all her many talents, as well as sharp wit and keen intellect, Monica will be most remembered for her caring nature and ready smile. Whenever anyone was feeling low, Monica would bounce by and dispel the gloom. Her sparkle and sunshine could light up a room. Perhaps one of her teachers described her best: "She gave more to this world than she took from it. Her concern for peace on earth, for the sanctity of our fragile environment, and for the well-being of her fellow human beings touched all who knew her. Her joyful enthusiasm, optimism, and humour were infectious and spread to those around her."

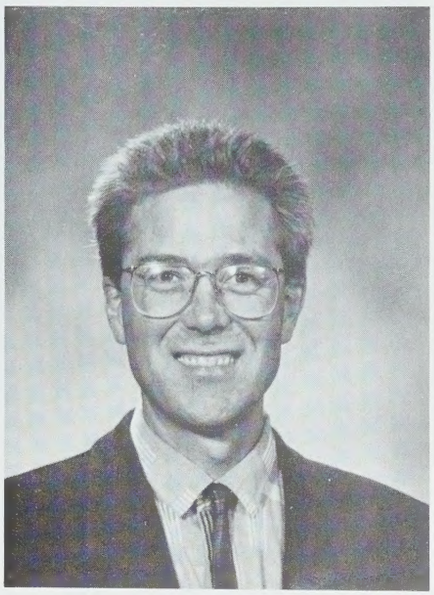
Monica has left her imprint on GNS and on our lives. She will be remembered always in our hearts and in our minds.

SENIOR SCHOOL STAFF

Mr. David Brooks
Headmaster / English



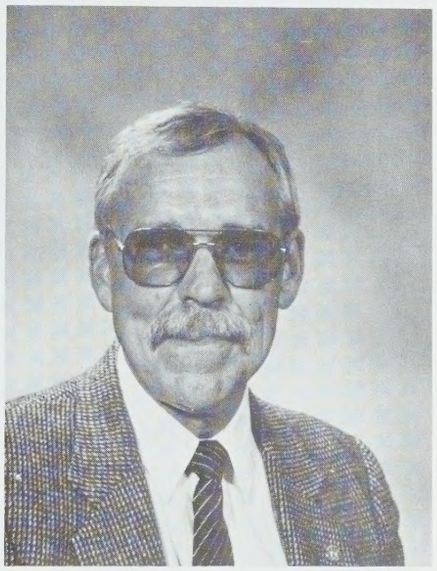
Mrs. Marion Jenkins
English



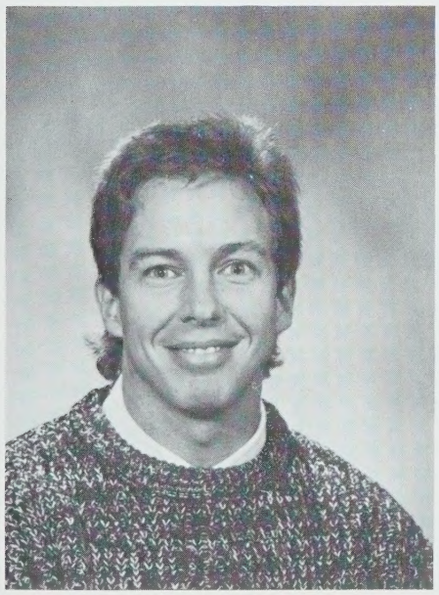
Dr. Stephen Johnson
Assistant Head/Socials

Mr. Rick Gibbs
English/Drama

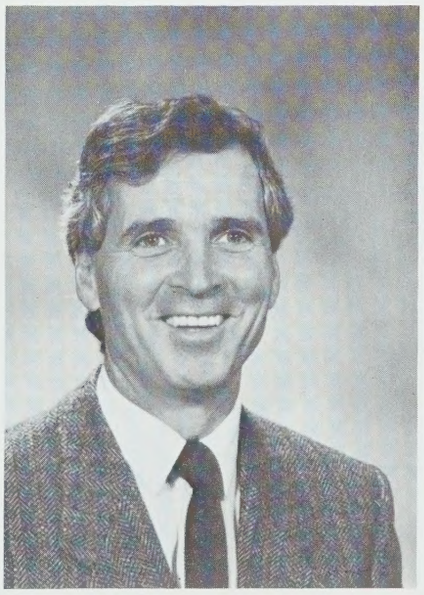
Mrs. Mary Jackson
English/Library



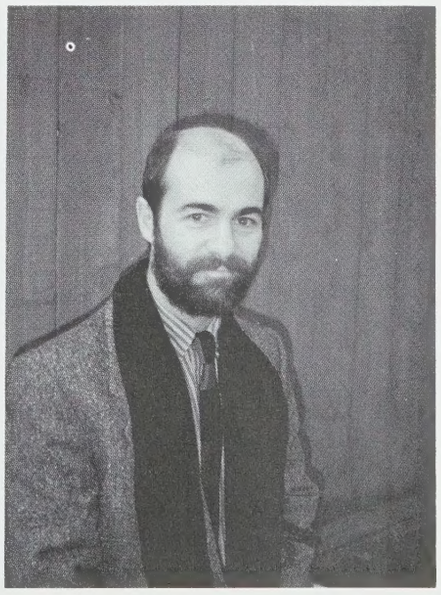
Mr. Bruce Wilson
Social Studies



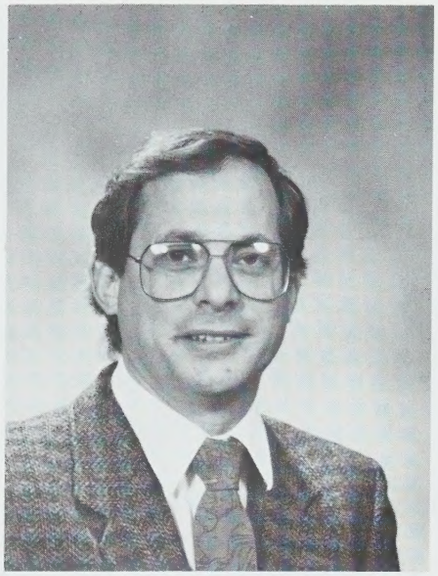
Mr. Stephen Scott
Social Studies/English



Mr. Wayne Neilson
Socials/English



Mr. Leonard Butt
Counselling



Mr. Richard Calderwood
Biology/Science

Mrs. Virgina Malik-Diemer
Chemistry

Mrs. Margaret McCullough
Biology/Science

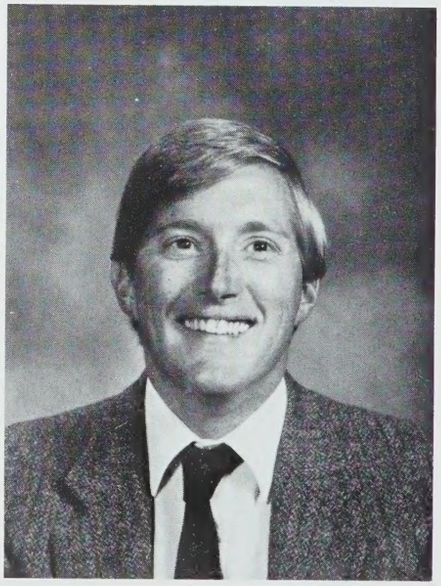
Mr. Alan Ormerod
Mathematics

Mrs. Jane Hicks
Acting Assistant Head
Mathematics

Ms. Laura Markle
Physics/Math

Mrs. Brenda Wilson
Mathematics

Mr. Roger Allen
Mathematics



Mr. Bob Britten
Computer Science

Mrs. June Beynon
Assistant Head
French

Mrs. Ray Neilson
French/German

Mrs. Hilde Plotnikoff
French

Mrs. Severina Sapriken
French/Spanish

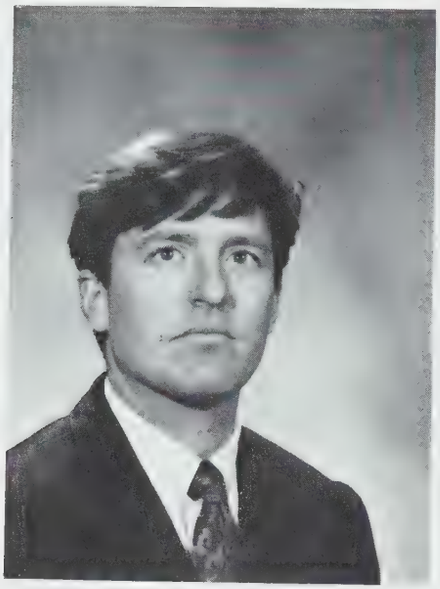
Mme. Gisele de Marquez
French/Spanish

Mrs. Nana Austin
Latin/E.S.L.

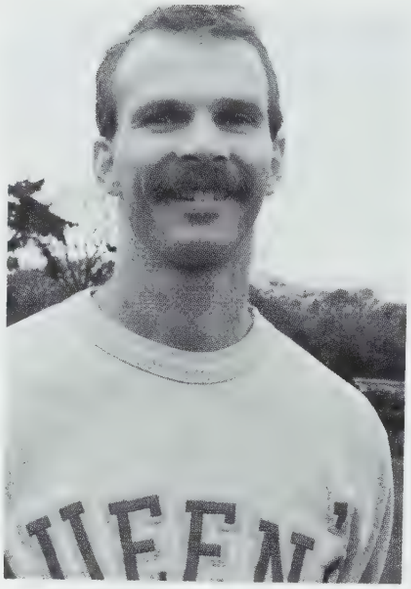
Ms. Trudy David
French/E.S.L.

Mrs. Cynthia Kirkham
Language/E.S.L.

Mrs. Keiko Ota Mayse
Japanese



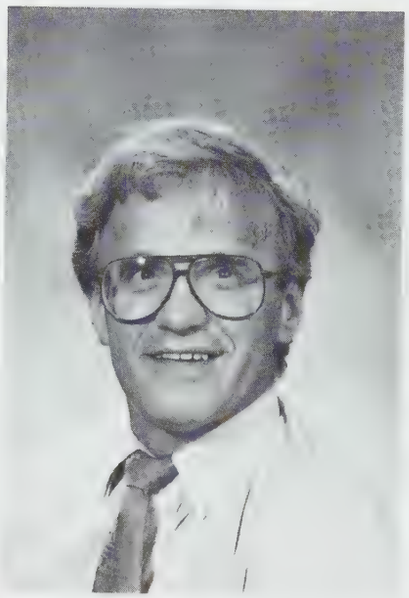
Mr. Harvey Thorau
P.E./Social Studies



Mr. Andrew Jackson
Physical Education

Mrs. Mully Jackson
Physical Education

Ms. Sandy Drever
Physical Education



Mr. Jim Hockley
Photography

Mrs. Audrey Bailey
Band

Miss Katherine Jennings
Art

Mrs. Diana Straith
Library

Miss Arabella Martin
Dance

Editor: Tami Kucheran
Assistant Editor: Jill Yoneda
Layout Editor: Clair Rumball
(in charge of special events)
Assistant Layout Editor: Sherri Taylor
(in charge of special events)
Coordinator of Classes and Houses: Robin Hounslow
Literature Editor: Joanne Hannah
Assistant Lit. Editor: Kathy Martell
Art Editor: Aleta Crawley
Coordinator of Art/Literature: Darcy Doell
Sports Editors: Elizabeth Despot
Richard Bailey
Ross Payzant
Grad. Organizers: Janice Alton
Adrian Piets
Clubs Coordinator: Graydon Hackett
Advertising: Mike Henry
David Tuckey
Teachers: Derek Louie
Noah Wheelock
Photogragher: Michael Stricker
Proofreading: Heather Clark
Support People: Shannon Hazell
Ruby Sodhi
P.J. Sallaway
Michaela Montgomery

Editor's Message

Well, we did it! The yearbook staff once again managed to pull everything together, and lived to tell about it. Although there was the odd dispute over the theme, cover, endsheets, and just about everything else, we still were able to kid around a little and acquire memories that will last us a lifetime; hence our theme this year: "Let the Lions Play". We felt it was necessary to understand that even though school work is important, so is letting loose once in a while and having a lot of fun. I'd like to thank all of you who submitted photos, write-ups, art, and poetry; the entire yearbook staff (especially Jill, my faithful sidekick), and my savior, Mrs. Jenkins, for all of her patience, support, and advice. So come on G.N.S., let me hear you **ROAR!**

Tami Kucheran - Editor
Jill Yoneda - Assistant Editor

Theme: Kathy Martell
Cover Design: Jill Yoneda

NAME: SUSANNAH JENKIN
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1990-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: To be a Blue Peter presenter
PROBABLE DESTINY: Children's ITV presenter
PERSONAL HERO: The students of China in the long hot summer of blood and broken dreams, 1989
PET PEEVES: Having to write about my Best Memories when I've only been here for a few weeks, people who say "Totally awesome", shortages of marmite, Ribena & Blue Peter
BEST MEMORIES: William at UBC, qualifying for the Provincials, playing hockey in the snow at Castlegar, Castlegar "men", the "sexy" grade 8's at Camp Narnia
COMMON SAYINGS: "Brilliant", "Cool", "Oh my word."
FAVOURITE SAYINGS:
"White collared conservative flashing down the street
Pointing their plastic finger at me
They're hoping soon my kind will drop and die
But I'm gonna wave my freak flag high, high."
-Jimi Hendrix

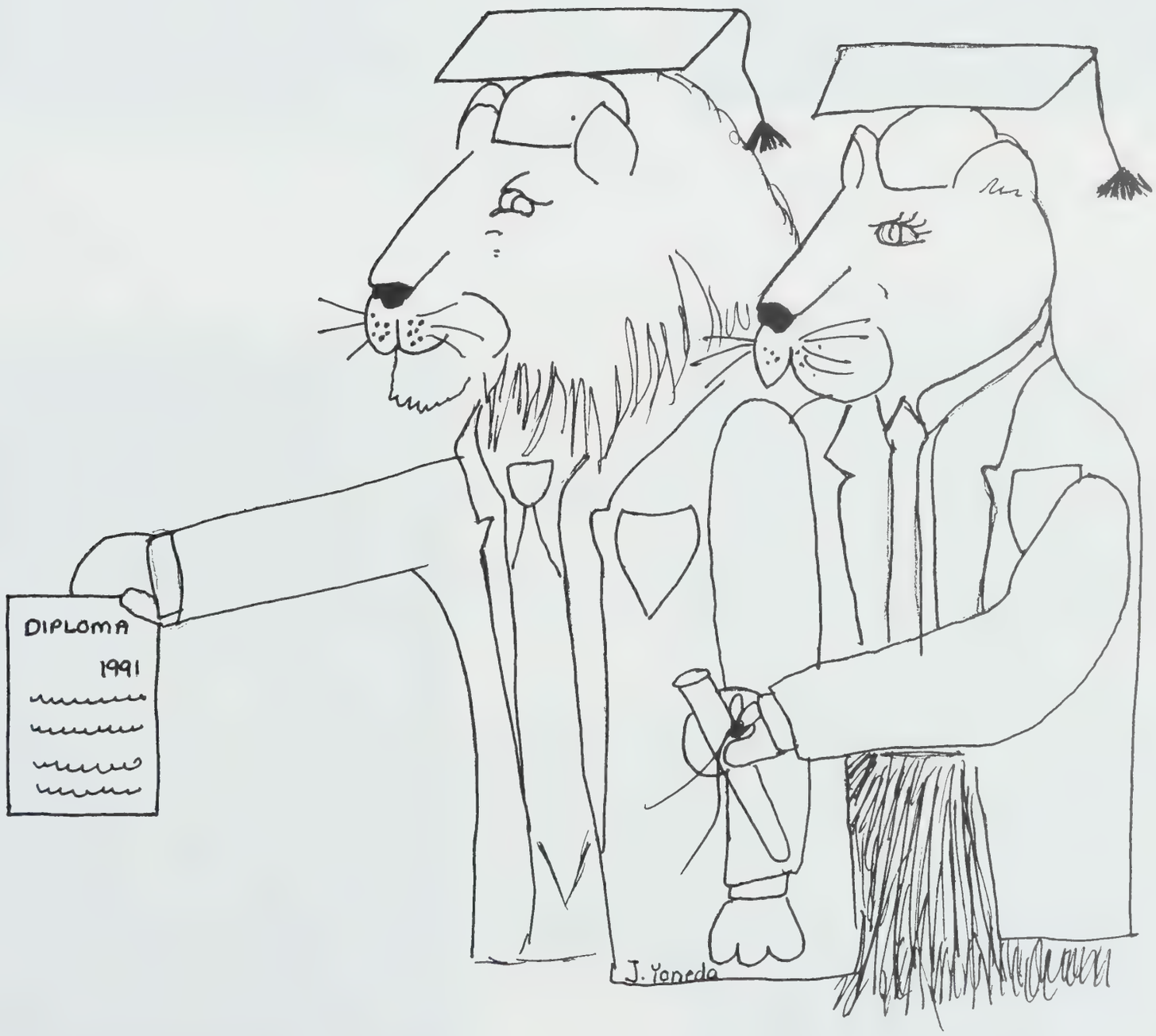
Soon after Susannah came to us from Cornwall, England, she enthusiastically got involved in many aspects of GNS life. As an incredible field hockey player, Suse was a valuable part of the team that played in the Provicials in Castlegar where we came 2nd...in the talent contest. She just manages to squeeze in a very demanding scholastic schedule and, concerned for her welfare, we are trying to persuade her to cut down on the academics. Between photography, dance, drama and art, we often find her pale and withering from stress. The school will remember her talent for acting as seen in the popular daytime soap, "All Dave's Children", in which she played Diana, the devious secretary, and she will also be remembered as a "wonderful" photographer!

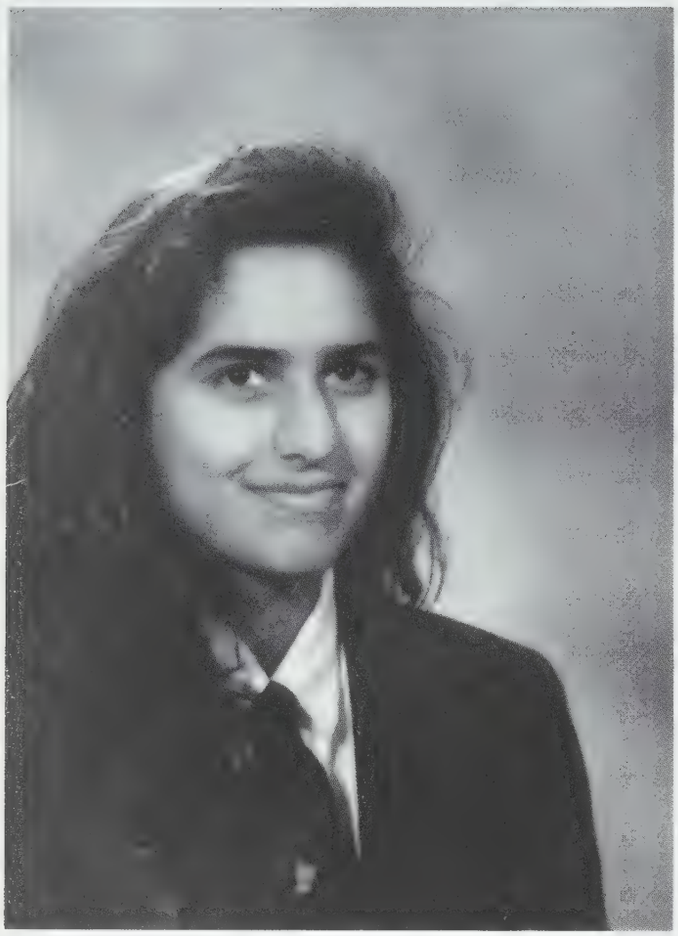
PREFECTS

Top Row: Piers Henwood, George Erskine, Joel Legate, Richie Pearson, Jen Druce

Bottom Row: Jonathan Palmer, Susanne Turner, Shane Parfitt, Mr. D. Brooks, Brenna Bhandar, Scott Jones, Helen Kempling

GRADS 1990-1991





NAME: BRENNA BHANDAR
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1986-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Happiness, Law, International Relations
PROBABLE DESTINY: Instructing Aerobics in the Third World
PERSONAL HERO: Donald Duck (and Prime Minister Bhutto)
PET PEEVES: Hypocrisy, Sunday nights, deadlines, Numbers, Evangelists, locked doors, bright lights, SLTRR (and all the other theories)
COMMON SAYINGS: "I'll pull out your hair and rip out your eyeballs" "Take a pill" "It's such a drag..." "I LOVE having couches in the common room."
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona '87 and '88 (falling over the ravine), Ontario Hockey Tour'88 (the hand), World Affairs Conference '88 (gone Borneo), Montreal with VC, A-L, JW, (shoe shopping with JF and JW), Boston (get in the cah ya wierdo...), Fiddler On the Roof, Stein Fest with Koko, Ashland Trip '90
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Life, made up of separate little incidents which one lives one by one, is curled and whole like a wave which bears one up with it and throws one down with it, like a dash on the beach,"

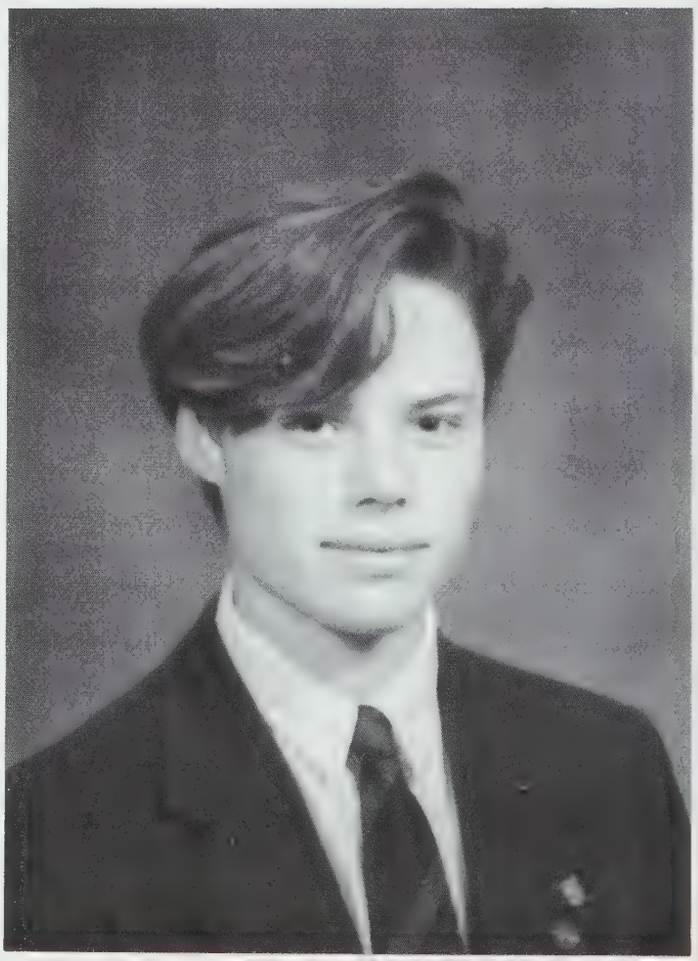
-Virginia Woolf

Brenna, or 'Braindead' as she has been affectionately called, has been one of the most prominent students at GNS. For the average person, a day in the life of Brenna would be enough to cause serious physical and psychological damage; early morning aerobics, lunch time Public Affairs meetings, sessions with Mr. Brooks, Grasshockey practices, piano lessons, and debating meetings would cause anyone else to change from a pleasant, sociable person to an insane, uncontrollable monster. But not Brenna. With everything that has been thrown at her during her five years at GNS, she has accepted, and sometimes she has even accepted them happily. Brenna, also known as 'Wonder Barbie' from a certain couple of hack mag editors, has always been a dear friend. Whether she's laughing at you while you're risking your life trying to save her from being dragged down in a rowboat by monstrous weeds, or waiting for you long periods of time in the rain to meet her for coffee, you're always having a good time. Good luck, Brenna, in taking on the world.

NAME: SHANE T. PARFITT
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1985-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: To make money doing something I like
PROBABLE DESTINY: Ask the Lord; He knows
PERSONAL HERO: Slash, Bugs Bunny, Hendrix, Jean-Claude Van Damme
PET PEEVES: Potato head and Pokey, dropping bombs on my head, DSB, chicks who think they're funny, PA systems, loafs, frommage.
BEST MEMORIES: Dropping bombs on Potato Head and Pokey, Jizz Monkeys, Breakin' with JP, Loud Jams in the PAC, trampoline rugby, Chalk tricks in home room, Eggbert's Laugh, Holding Doors, TP on WCT, all the things we did at the Jr. campus too numerable to mention
COMMON SAYINGS: "Hey, DUDE!","Hooray for Women!","I'm totally tired","Wicked","Do I get any bonus for that?","Can I help you with that, Sir?"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "The secret of success is sincerity. Once you can fake that, you've got it made."

Glyme's Formula for Success

Shane has been a part of the family since the seventh grade. His good sense of humour helped him maintain his sanity while acting as Head Boy and being on the Bay Council for his Grade 12 year. Known for his head butting and fighting style, Shane actively participated in numerous extra-curricular activities. He represented Panama with Bevin in a model UN Conference, played on both school and club rugby teams, was a member of the school track team, was a choir boy, and was the "sweeper" on the school curling team. Shane also starred in the very successful production of Fiddler on the Roof. In Grade 10, Shane was a member of the German club and went on an exchange to Germany. He met a lot of friends and Achim. Elvis (as he is often referred to by his buddies) is probably most known for his wicked nonchalant guitar solos with the Jizz Monkeys. Shane plans to attend UVIC for his first year and possibly transfer to McGill in the sciences. Good luck; may the force be with you.

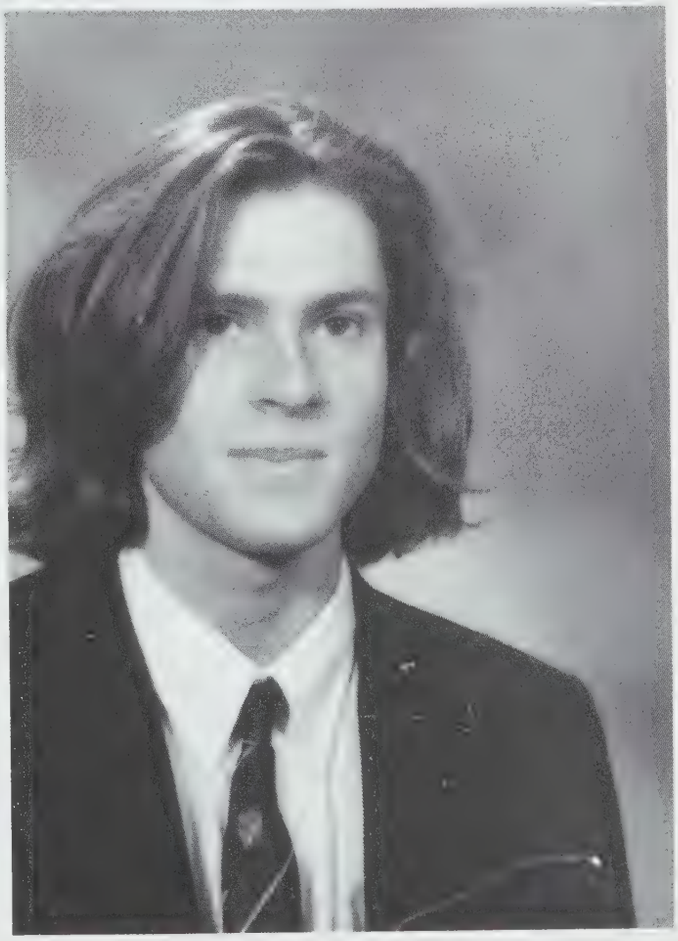


NAME: GINA AGGETT
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-1986, 1989-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Biologist
PROBABLE DESTINY: Working in the complaint compartment at Sears; resident of "the padded room" at the Eric Martin Institute
PERSONAL HERO: Einstein, Grimm
PET PEEVES: People who call me Gina-Mae, people who brush their teeth before they eat breakfast, getting peeved, pear-shaped guys with sloping foreheads.
COMMON SAYINGS: "What!" "Why don't you make like a tree and get outta here!" "I don't do that!"
BEST MEMORIES: "Real Women", basketball, Mr. Jackson's homeroom, Suzanne N.'s dribbling, P.E. 11, dancing with Cythera, Bamfield , Santa Serena, Mr. Brooks on outweeks, "get a grip", Science Olympics, twisting and grinding
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "If the law is of such a nature that it requires you to be an agent of injustice to another then I say, break the law."

Gina came to N.H.S. for Grades 5 and 6. On her return in Grade 11, she became known as GRINDER. She once had a banana smushed in her face and her tuna sandwich spread across her desk by a classmate, as a result of her grinding behaviour. That's not to say we don't all love Gina, with her energy and house enthusiasm. Gina has shown expertise on the basketball court (broken any glasses lately?), as well as in badminton and tennis. She was a devoted member and secretary for Public Affairs. The calmer Gina can be seen as a femme fatale in the science room, going to free dinners with a physicist of the more powerful sex. Gina has made a lasting impression on her teachers with all that gum chewing, and with her classmates who will always remember her rages and laughing fits. We'll miss you, GRINDER, and Good Luck in the future!

NAME: JOHN BAKER
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: To sojourn in the land of Africa, on a game farm.
PROBABLE DESTINY: Visiting the Vancouver Zoo
PERSONAL HERO: Thor and Mr. Kirby
PET PEEVES: Back massages, telephones, parties, closed-minded religious people
COMMON SAYINGS: I don't have any
BEST MEMORIES: Junior school, Grade 10 and 11 English, all the outdoor ed. trips, Basketball in Hawaii (I hope), the Locust Bean Gum guys, the Jizz Monkeys, Rob's parties, and S.K.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "An atheist is a person who doesn't rely on invisible means of support."

John will always be remembered for his long...fingernails (of which Mr. Brooks was always nagging him to clip). He came to our school in Grade Six and soon became known as the guy to stay away from in floor hockey. When he moved to the senior campus, he very soon became popular with the girls (what a ladies' man). He soon became the driving force in our English classes under the leadership of his mentor, Mr. Kirby. John also has an uncanny acting ability, with major roles in "Questioning of Nick", "Lord of the Flies" and "Fiddler on the Roof", to name a few. We will never forget his beautiful and soooo romantic duet with Beth in "Fiddler". John was also a great asset for the Rugby, Soccer and especially the basketball teams. John's musical prowess is displayed when he jams with the Jizz Monkeys and lets loose with a particularly wanky wa wa guitar solo. Good luck in the future, John. If anyone discovers the meaning of life, it'll probably be you. Vayo Con Dio.



NAME: REBECCA COLLEEN BARNARD
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1987-1989, 1990-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: Specialize in obstetrics/gynecology.Having 26 children
PROBABLE DESTINY: Scribe
PERSONAL HERO: Nadia Comeneci, my aunt Judith, my mom
PET PEEVES: Gr.11's who say NOT, foreplay in the common room, Gr.8's & 9's that stand in the middle of the hallway, people who think the world revolves around them, raising difficult parents
COMMON SAYINGS: "Hey, that's OK.","Oh my goodness!","Whatever turns you on","How are you feeling today?","Do you want to talk about something?"
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona Gr.10 (Ramon), the "Dark Room", Parksville en vogue with Michelle, Amanda & Suzanne, talent show Gr.10, Calculus 12 with the "English chap", early morning seminary, roses in Spanish, Mr. Calderwood
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Verily I say unto you, In as much as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."
St. Matthew 25:40

Becky A.K.A.Barney or "Beck" learned many truths upon coming to GNS in Gr.9. #1 skipping out at GNS could be achieved using the dentist appt story. #2 Public School kids are tame compared to some GNS people. #3 Red hair is definitely better. Barney had tons of fun at GNS doing cartwheels in the hallways, John Travolta impressions, and back handsprings in Drama-whatever seemed to be a good idea at the time. Becky has many people to thank for getting to this point in life but mainly her Aunt Judith, her family, Tiki (her cat), Lynore (her best friend), Mr.Brooks, Grandma Zinck and of course Mom. Special mention also goes to Michelle, Amanda, Cythera, Gina and Lori who helped her maintain a pseudo-sane mentality. Last but not least, a round of applause to Mr.Calderwood, the homeroom teacher and chief bottlewasher whom Becky found to be full of endless generosity. Parting words, "Live every moment your best."

NAME: ELIZABETH ANNE JOSEPHINE BORNHOLD
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1987-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: To travel and teach throughout the world
PROBABLE DESTINY: To be a geography teacher
PERSONAL HERO: Superman
PET PEEVES: people who go out of their way to make me blush, people who call me VANNA, Jen bugging me about -----, being hit with hockey sticks and hockey balls, backing into telephone poles, blonde jokes.
COMMON SAYINGS: "Arrrrrrrgh!" "Don't bother asking me, I don't know!" "I really don't want to go to hockey practice" "Yes, I can give you a ride home."
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona '87 and '88, Bamfield '89, West Coast Trail '90, Rocky Mountains and Oregon bike trips, hockey tours to UBC, making the Provincial Hockey Tournament '90 in Castlegar, playing hockey in the snow, terrorizing waiters on hockey tours, going on a scavenger hunt all over Victoria, hanging out with BM, SC, JD, SK, JB, RP and PH, spending three months in Albertville with Sue, GeNiuS, eating chocolate chip cookies with Dr. Johnson.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "To it, and from it, and to it again, if you ever get to it, do it, for you may never get to it, to do it again."

"...Only the people who risk are truly free."
-from the poem Risk, author unknown

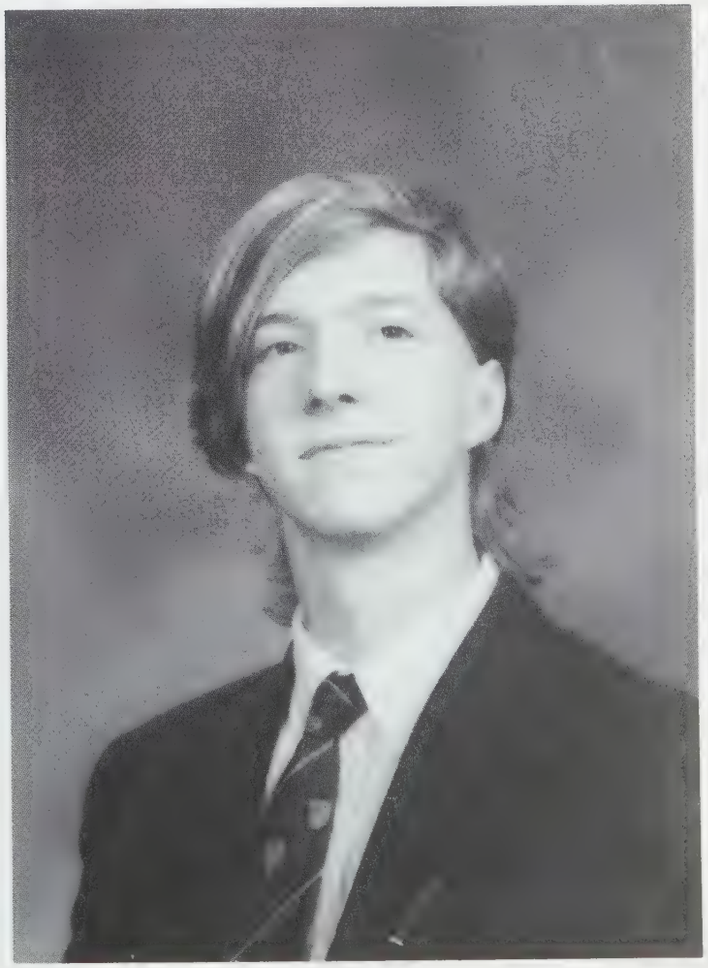
Beth B. came to GNS in Grade 9 as a bashful blonde from Brentwood Bay. She has since been known to us all as BNB and for her unbelievable talent to blush upon request. Her ability to snore and be oblivious to her talent was discovered on certain camping trips. This behaviour, however, is somewhat unknown to other GNS Grade 12's, who have an image of Beth as a sweet, innocent, Alice-in-Wonderland-type. Ha! What they don't know... Beth will be remembered as the butt of many blonde-airhead jokes, as well as a member of many school sports teams. She is an avid participant on the grasshockey team, which had the chance (and skill) to make it to the Provincials this year, and proceeded to set Castlegar on its ear (and had a lot of fun doing it). Throughout the years, she has also been a member of the bike club, and the rowing and the basketball teams. She can often be found laughing, smiling, and goofing off in the halls with Susie and Jen, or that tiny little room off the gym, with Mrs. Jackson, running the Sports Store. We'll miss you next year, Beth! Good luck in whatever the future holds in store for you!

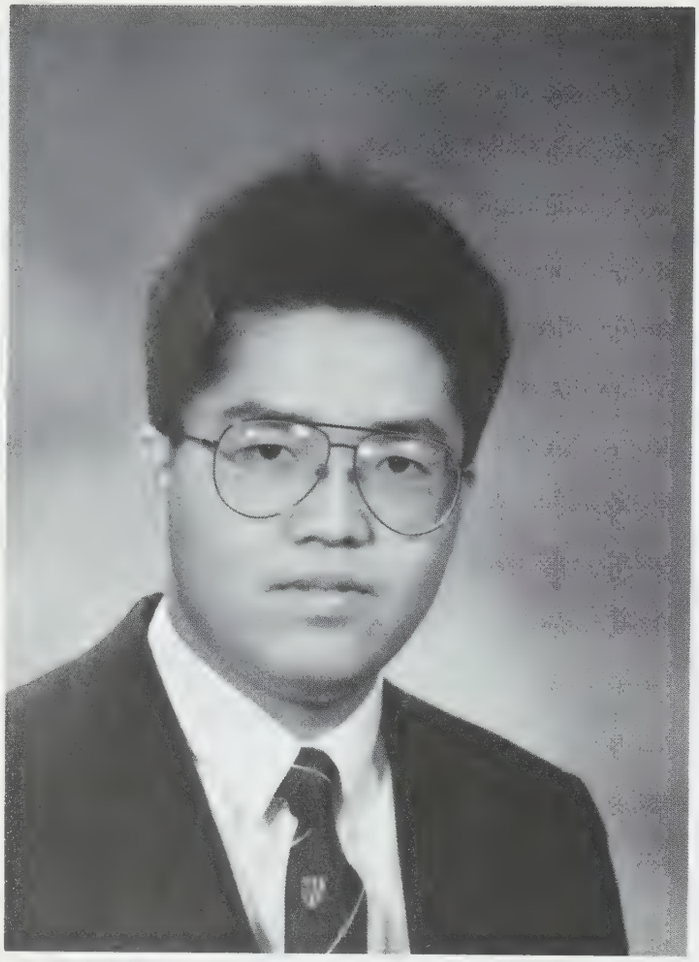
NAME: CYTHERA CARLSON
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1988-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: PhD. in Foreign Affairs
PROBABLE DESTINY: owner of a Travel Agency
PERSONAL HERO: Popeye, H.L. Watson
PET PEEVES: People who think my name is Cynthera, slowpokes, people stressed out over nothing, worrywarts
COMMON SAYINGS: "Get your mind out of the gutter!", "Damn, oops, I mean darn. Uh, excuse me!"
BEST MEMORIES: Spirit of Chemainus, Victoria night escapade with R.S. Youth Hostel in Quebec with K.M., S.H., J.H., Bamfield '89, sailing with Gina, Butchart Gardens with T.P.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Sure God created man before woman, but then you always make a rough draft before the final masterpiece."

Cythera joined us at GNS in Grade 11, and it wasn't long before she was just one of the class. Cythera will always be remembered for her superb skills in French and baking for some worth while cause. Although seeming to be a polite and quiet person, we have seen the other side of Cynth, oops, I mean Cythera, when anyone misspells or mispronounces her name. Cythera was a loyal and dedicated member of Public Affairs, The Yearbook and The Grad Committee. Cythera's friendly smile and caring attitude will be missed by all. Best of luck in your future years, Cythera!

NAME: GRAHAM ROBERT CHAYTORS
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1986-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: I want to be an English Teacher, please
PROBABLE DESTINY: Pseudo-hippy disco teacher
PERSONAL HERO: Rick and the rest of the Canadian Armed Forces
PET PEEVES: Pseudo-hippy disco teachers; whales; having small furry animals gnaw on my ankles at 4 in the morning when my mind is not in a proper state!, doors, stairs, walking
COMMON SAYINGS: "Git outta me", "Suddenly my heart is aflutter" "Bummer man!"
BEST MEMORIES: Robertson II in Grade 8, Strathcona 9 and 10, Bamfield 11, Florida 12, Mr. Hockley's photo class in grade 10, skiing/partying with Chuck and Rick
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Here I go walking into the sunset..Alone ...Again" and "Why bother with shampoo and conditioner, with Pert+ I just wash, and go!"

Grimace came to this school at the ripe, impressionable age of thirteen. As an eager and impressionable student, he had many fine and wonderful traits impressed upon him. Graham will be remembered, among other things, by his long , beautiful mane of hair. His willingness to excel in his interests will be missed by all. Graham has a great technique of catching the end of conversations which can be either beneficial or...maybe not for those trying to avoid Gram's constructive comments. Gram will always be part of my heart as he has an unashamed and undying love for Twisted Sister. Gram, as an individual, will be remembered by all. I'll give Gram some luck because anyone who collects Vixen song lyrics in their lit notebook needs some.



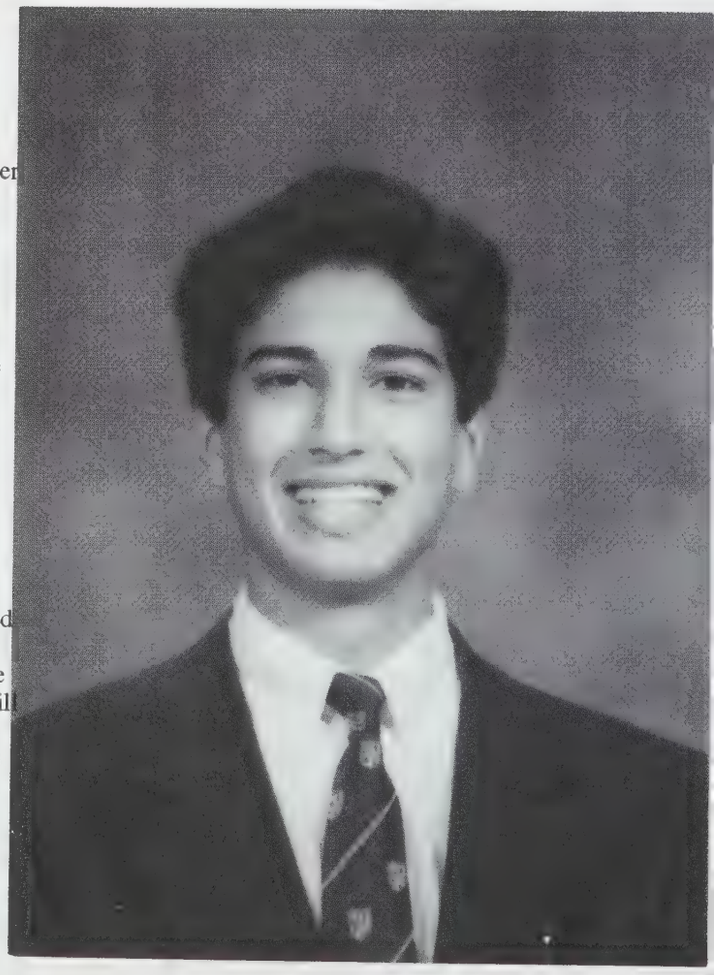


NAME: SHIH-HSIEN CHUANG
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1990(Feb)-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: Medicine, businessman
PROBABLE DESTINY: businessman
PERSONAL HERO: Donald Trump
PET PEEVES: Getting up early. Getting 49% on a test. Rainy days, G.M. car, taking long trips back to Taiwan (12 hour flights), slow drivers, stupid drivers and drunk drivers.
COMMON SAYINGS: "Me no speak English", "Have a nice day", "See-u", "How's it going"
BEST MEMORIES: Outweek Scuba Diving, Party during 1990 summer, weekend in Vancouver, Common room Soccer and every student body
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: None

Mike joined us in the ranks of GNS last year from far away Taiwan. Warren Miller is planning on making a movie called Fast and Reckless in really nice cars, starring his sister's BMW in which Mike and stuntman Eiji Kawabungason nearly did not hit a car. Though Mike has only lived in Canada for a short while, Mike's understanding of the English language is greater than half our class. Mike has been good to his friends, teaching them how to say "You will die VERY SOON," in Chinese, as well as many other fine Chinese sayings. Thanks, Mike.

NAME: PREET DHILLON
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1989-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Businessman/Engineer
PROBABLE DESTINY: Automechanic
PERSONAL HERO: Ralph Lauren and Karl Benz
PET PEEVES: Slow drivers, people who wear mucky clothes and not suits, people who drive big, ugly American Cars, Mustard, gold chains that weigh over ten pounds
COMMON SAYINGS: "Back off, I'm trying to score!" "Pardon me, would you happen to have any Grey Poupon?" "What's up?" "What a car!" "It had a twenty four valve, dual overhead cam, twin turbo, with intercooler....." "Hey, baba, you make me hotter than Georgia asphalt!"
BEST MEMORIES: Top of Mt. Doug with SK, GE, and JB; The Scavenger Hunt; Bamfield; Sleepovers at JD's and SK's; Outweek Sailing trip; my surprise birthday party; GE's birthday dinner; Rob's parties; The Beast
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "The greater the challenge, the greater the glory"

Preet landed on our planet last year and in his two-year stay at GNS, he has shown us that he is a fine, upstanding, all-round, swell guy. This suave and debonair slickster will always be remembered for his Scirocco and sly ways. Sometimes he can be overheard saying, "Hey babe, want a ride? O.K. get in, sit down, shut up, and hold on." Preet's incredible aeriel tactics in basketball landed him the nickname "Beast". When he grows up, Preet says, "I want to steal Porches just like Charlie Sheen". Just kidding, he just wants to borrow them. He will always be remembered for his uncanny ability to scam any system. Nor, will we ever forget his inability to express himself clearly: like the time he got "freezer-burn" skiing. Preet will never go hungry because of his vast resources and contacts like Fuji man. If anything, he should be remembered as a nice guy. Good luck, Preet, and we'll see you on the dark side of the moon.

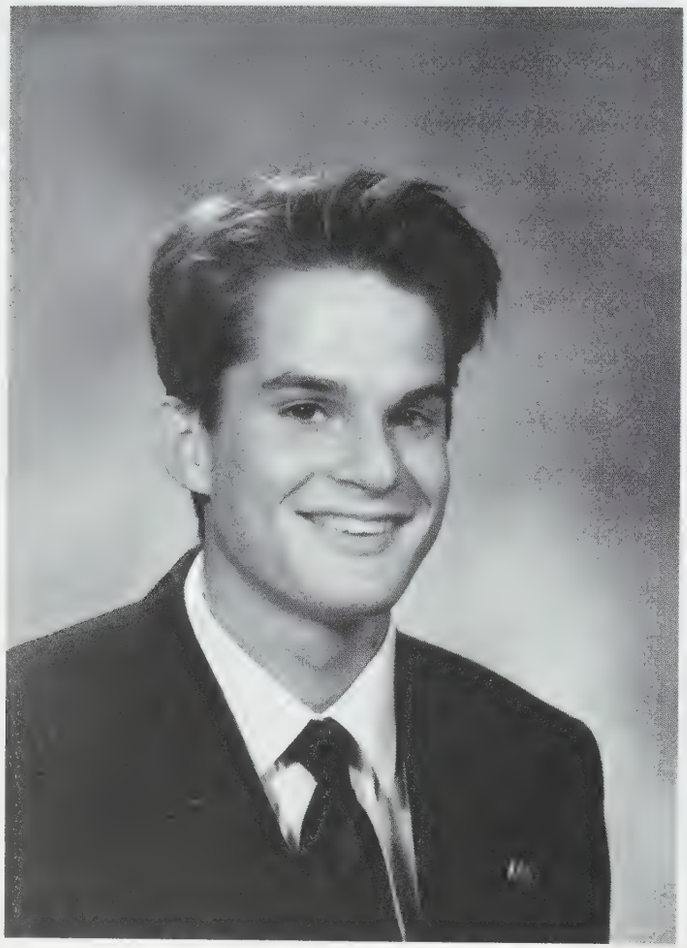


NAME: JENNIFER MARY CAREY DRUCE
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: Lawyer
PROBABLE DESTINY: A bald lawyer
PERSONAL HERO: Woody
PET PEEVES: People who call me 'Peach' (and know why), George, William jokes, grass hockey injuries
COMMON SAYINGS: "all right" "Whatever," "I think not," "dreamer," "Big time," "In an big way."
BEST MEMORIES: All ski trips; bike trips; hanging at Becky's; kick-boxing with Shane; partying with Richie; William; Fiddler; Grease; Gr. 9 with Richie, Malc and Beth; Jason Rogers and the Inner Harbour; dancing on the beach with Sasha, Richie and Preet; hot tubbing at Susie's; Rob's parties; CU; camping with the gang; the WOMEN'S field hockey team; winning bets with Harvey; Maui; Mr. Balls; "videos" at Darren's; Matt's cricket helmet; Boom-Boom Beth; cruising Castlegar; "Cracker?!"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Have one simple desire in life, to tear down the sky."
"If you're going to walk on thin ice, you might as well dance."

Jen Druce, world-renowned for her massive hair and voluptuous beauty (I think not), has been one of the most dynamic (?) students at GNS, whether she is in a debate where her opponents end up suffering permanent psychological damage (especially males, whose sense of masculinity she tears apart until they are merely human worms), or on the hockey pitch, where the opposing teams fear for their physical well-being; there we see Jen's true character shining through. Jen will always be remembered for her somewhat obnoxious (?) approach to the house system, and her undying love for all D-Fers. The only parting words we can say to Jen are "Get a life, you're not going to be a Dereham-Fraser house captain forever!"

NAME: HEATHER ELLIS
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1988-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: To get a degree in Chemistry
PROBABLE DESTINY: Still in university
PERSONAL HERO: Barney Rubble
PET PEEVES: People who complain constantly, teachers who all give you tests on the same day
COMMON SAYINGS: "Oh come on!" "Well just tell me!" "Okay"
BEST MEMORIES: Florida, GNS dances, Science Olympics (bubble blowing), common room at lunch times, baking for bake sales
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "If all else fails, hug your teddy."

Heather Ellis came to GNS in Grade 10. In the past two years, she has proven herself as being an amazing individual of our class and school. We'll always remember Heather's incredible knack for answering those obscure Physics and impossible Math questions. Heather, with her kind generosity, has been a wonderful chauffeur for those who couldn't handle the thought of walking home in the rain with a big bag of books (even if home was five minutes away). Always smiling, Heather never seems to be in a bad mood, even when she has at least 3 tests and an English essay due on the same day. A person with this kind of determination can accomplish anything in life. Heather plans to get a degree in Chemistry after leaving GNS. Best of Luck, Heather! We know you'll be a great success in whatever you do!



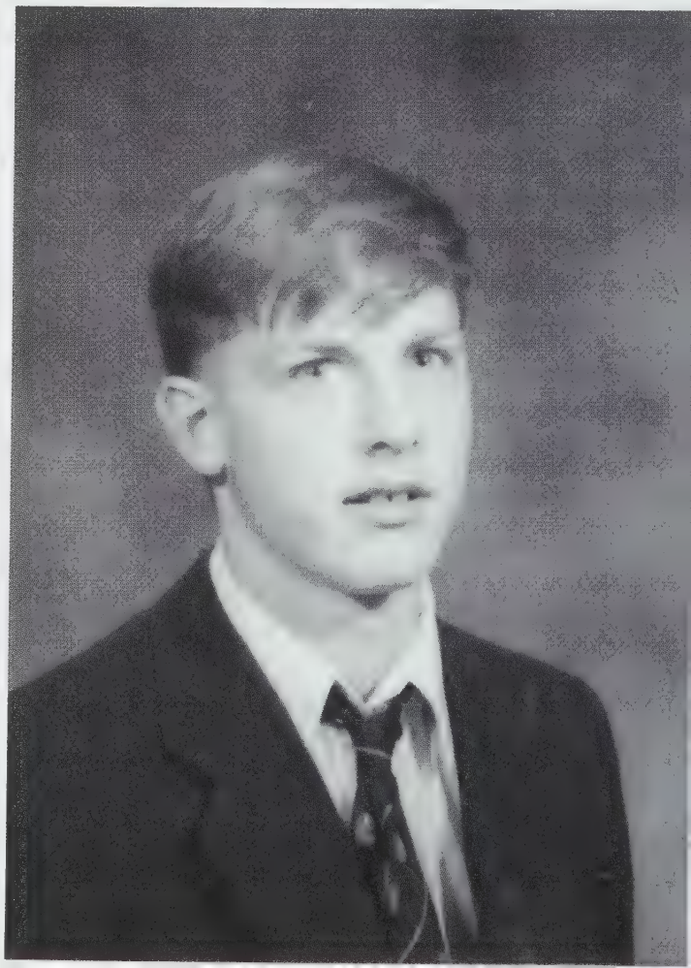
NAME: GEORGE LINDLEY ERSKINE
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1985-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Rich Italian Cassanova
PROBABLE DESTINY: Five Time Champion of Couch Potatoes
PERS0NAL HEROES: Mel Blanc, Jack Nicholson, Underdog, & Ferris Bueller
PET PEEVES: Don Rickles, indecisiveness, people who quote Phil, Oprah and Sally Jesse, whistling boogers, smelly cat boxes, blow chunks, lima beans, and losing my best pocket lint.
COMMON SAYINGS: (Pick up lines) "Voulez-vous 'Lambada' avec moi ce-soir?" "My hot dog has a first name..." "I'm so good, I kill myself" "Hey, I just made a funny!"
BEST MEMORIES: All the girls I've loved before (and then I woke up) Junior School, Slumber/Hot Tub Parties with my bestest friends, gr. 11 Studies, Classes with HT, MK, and RC, all my friends.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "What is good, Phaedrus,
and what is not good;
need we ask anyone to
tell us these things?"

"Amor Vincit Omnia"

George came to our school in Grade 7, though nobody really remembers him; however, he soon made a name for himself through making various sound effects. He later had his braces removed, and lost that ability, and moved on to reciting lines from television shows, magazines, books, and movies. George will always be remembered for being able to recite the words from any TV show, especially the "Love Boat", "Beverly Hillbillies", and the "Dukes of Hazard". As the life of the party, George will sorely be missed, but heh, all you have to do is turn on the TV and the memories will come flooding back. George's future will probably involve running a free bus service, or being a self-made millionaire/Cassanova. Good luck, George; watch out for skim boards, look both ways before crossing the street, and remember, you get by with a little help from your friends. See ya!

NAME: RICHARD JAMES GARDNER
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: WAAAY TO MANY
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Rich and famous (Rock Star)
PROBABLE DESTINY: Rich and Infamous (Gangster)
PERS0NAL HEROES: John Bonham, Skeletor
PET PEEVES: Broken drum sticks, moving drums, buses, bus stops, bus drivers, my job, people who don't work and just leech off their parents, Synthesizers, hippies, long hair, the Cure, other "bad" music, baseball, Pearl drums, union leaders, seafood, great people that die, snakes, cottage cheese, sandals, French, black olives, basketball, people who talk a lot even when they know no one listens to them.
COMMON SAYINGS: "Get thee hence, slanderous rogue that you are" "Pardon me?!" "Pas-moi" "Not I, Rabbi" "Me no hick!" "..and there was much rejoicing (Yea)" "Don't touch me, I don't know where you've been!!"
BEST MEMORIES: The Glenlyon Campus, Strathcona, French class with Ms. Danard, West Coast Trail, Nootka Sound, Common Room Soccer, The Jizz Monkeys, and all our Groupies.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "The secret to success in life is to
offend the greatest number of people
possible"
George Bernard Shaw.
"Every age has its rage."
M.F. Greig

Rick "Hick" Gardner was also known as the drummer for the world- renowned and much sought-after JIZZ MONKEYS. Rick has been complimented many times by his fellow classmates (and teachers) for his drumming on his desk during classes and tests alike. Rick's love of the school didn't stop at not participating in after-school clubs, but Rick also didn't play a major role in GNS's many drama productions. Rick also wasn't known for his anti-military and pro-environmental views. Rick was always a kind, gentle, and outgoing sort of guy, who tolerated incompentence from anybody, no matter what his or her beliefs. As a might artillery god, Rick hopes to one day attend Royal Roads Military College so he can become an officer and boss around all the people who have been bossing him around for the past eight months. From all your friends at GNS, Good luck.



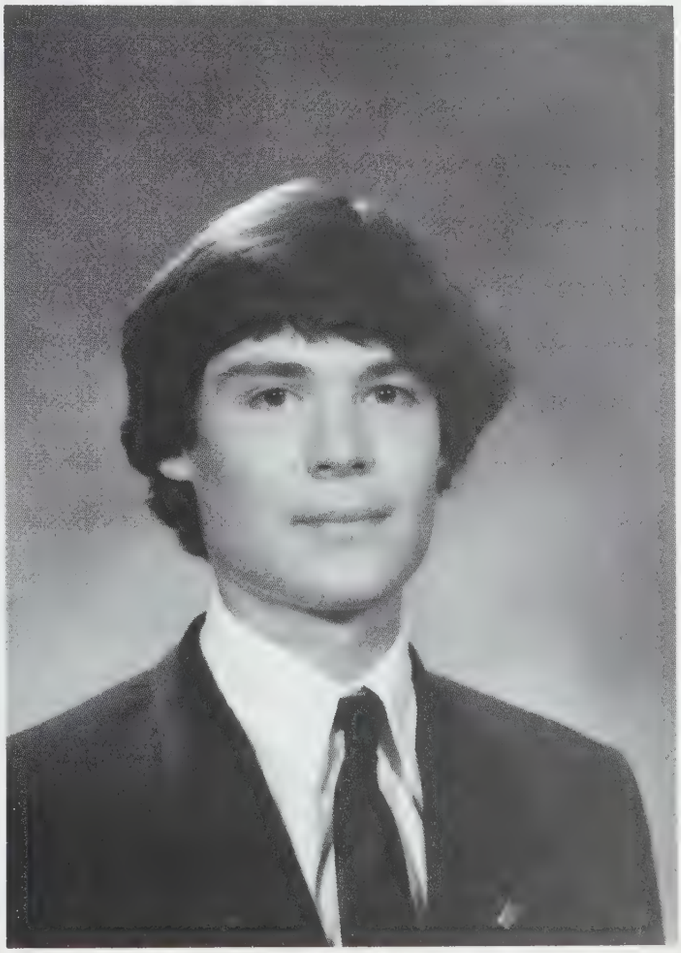
NAME: EMILY CLARE GIBBS
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1989-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Not just to follow or make but to be
PROBABLE DESTINY: Never to realize quite how and do something embarrassing
PERSONAL HERO: Noddy
PET PEEVES: Pain, having goldfish thrown at me, when Nick gets sad at me, people who laugh at me on trampolines, when Alixe gets sad at me, Mum and Dad asking me how my day went, not being able to order pizza over telephones, the Master Plan, the sound of metal on knives
COMMON SAYINGS: "How do you say...deeegroo-vee?", "Coffee?","Hi.","O.K.,so it's not great but I didn't want to leave it blank.","Poke it with a stick."
BEST MEMORIES: Robin's doughnuts, welding dinosaurs with purple mice and my bestest fiend, my parents; the ones at 3908 Benson, the pseudo, and the real, Mainoamie!!!, living at home, D.C. and everyone there and everything that happened there, my undying love for Robert..the best kiss I ever got...,any memory from music from Gr.8 or 9, Katikins Anglesweet, Alixe, Queen Smurfs therapeutic beauty sleep program, my 17th birthday dinner with the man from Vogue
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "People get what they deserve. Time is round and space is curved. Honey do you have the nerve. To be Queen Elvis?"
-Robyn Hitchcock

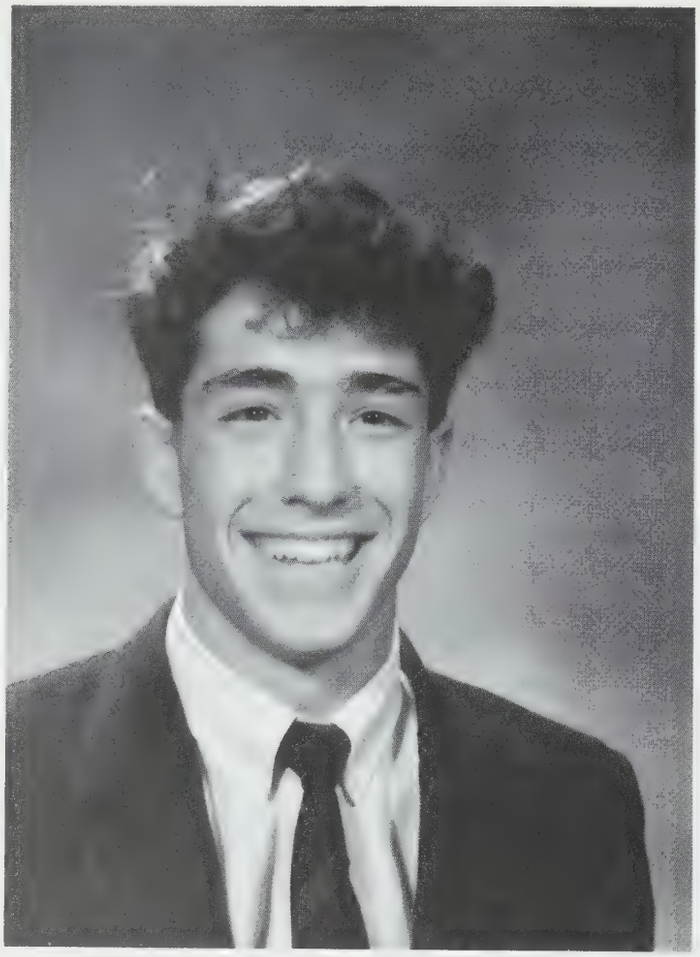
"Don't you want to join us?"
I was recently asked by an
acquaintance when he ran
across me alone after midnight
in a coffeehouse that was
already almost deserted.
"No, I don't," I said.
-Kafka

"There was a guy, an underwater guy who controlled the sea,
got killed by ten million pounds of sludge from New York and
New Jersey, this monkey's gone to heaven."
-Pixies

NAME: ROBERT PIERS HENWOOD
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1980-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Journalist
PROBABLE DESTINY: Net Chord Judge at Wimbledon
PERSONAL HERO: Bud Collins
PET PEEVES: Selling raffle tickets to people other than my relatives, 'like', yearbook write-ups
COMMON SAYINGS: "You never taught us that!" "Yes, of course I was listening last class when you taught us that", "I'm going to play tennis"
BEST MEMORIES: Mr. Crawford's past lives, floor hockey, Strathcona '87 '88, ski trips, domino wars at Glenlyon, Japan, B-ball in Hawaii, handball
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "There is nothing wrong with you that reincarnation won't cure." Jack E. Leonard to Ed Sullivan

Piers is often recognised by his 'piers' as Eggbert, Clark, and Pierso. Egg is one of the most sincere students at GNS and served as Community Service Prefect during his graduating year. Besides achieving top marks in all of his courses, Egg was involved in many extra-curricular activities, including Debating, Skiing, Public Affairs, Basketball, competitive weightlifting, and, of course, tennis. Egg is a Jedi Knight in the world of tennis and worships his idol, John McEnroe. This is often recognizable because of Piers' temper on and off the court; Egg may seem on the outside to be quite proper and well-behaved, yet he often loses control when there are no authority figures present. Egg also has an obsession with yellow, fuzzy balls, and shares this tendency with his dog Shasta. Despite this, Pierso's sense of humour always makes him a fun guy to be around. Piers is planning to spend the next year in the US, hopefully playing college tennis.





NAME: SCOTT JONES
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Success in the scientific world
PROBABLE DESTINY: Mrs. Diemer's lab Assistant
PERSONAL HERO: None as of yet
PET PEEVES: DSB, losing to SMU, loafs, cheese, mail stuffing
COMMON SAYINGS: "Piers, what class do we have next?", "Piers, what do we have for homework?"
BEST MEMORIES: Mr. Crawford, Jr. Boys Campus, bike trips, RAP, B'ball Hawaii Tour, trampoline sleepovers at Joel's, rugby, TP on WCT, Pemberton B'ball tournament, ski trips
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: None

Scott is often recognized as Skidder (by Jen), Snottie, and Junior by a few of his buddies. He has been at GNS ever since Grade 6, and during this time his contributions have been extensive. Junior participated in many extra-curicular activities including: basketball, rugby, track, soccer, and participated in the Mr. Universe contest, narrowly being defeated by Piers. Apart from being the founder of the school's ice fishing club and Austrian Rules Lawndarts team, Scott has acted as Games Captain, along with Sue Turner in his graduating year. Junior plans to attend UVIC for his first year and pursue a career in the sciences.

NAME: HELEN KEMPLING
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1987-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: BSc in Physical Therapy
PROBABLE DESTINY: Mental Patient
PERSONAL HERO: Papa Smurf, Yoda
PET PEEVES: ego attacks, depressing people, people who ask me how my love life is.
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona (10), Bamfield (11), Florida (12), Field Hockey, Lighting for Children of a Lesser God, Fiddler, Drama class in Grade 10
COMMON SAYINGS: "Baby!", "Every time I lay an egg I think of you", "AAAAHGHHA! Yyyeess?!","Mrs. Jenkins why are we learning this?","Come on, women, SCORE!"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION:

"Make your choice, adventurous stranger.
Ring the bell and bide the danger.
Or wonder 'til it drives you mad,
What would have followed if you had."
-C.S. Lewis

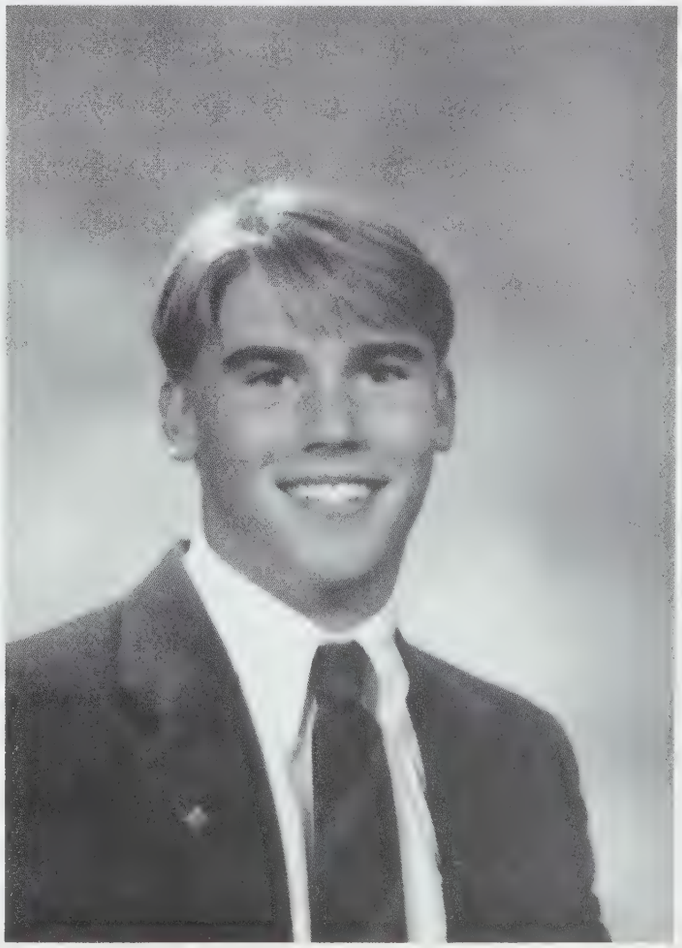
Helen came to GNS in Grade 10. She will always be remembered for her superb acting ability, which she showed us with her role as Tzeitel in Fiddler on the Roof. When not acting, Helen can usually be found arm in arm with Shannon. The Senior Girls Field hockey team will be forever indebted to her for supplying us with cold water and warm encouragement. Helen was the ever faithful manager who screamed her lungs out at all the games. However her yelling isn't only reserved for the hockey pitch. Helen's yelling fits in the hallways are a common occurrence. You know those questions teachers dread? Well, Helen is the one who is sure to ask them. She certainly did a good job at putting more than one teacher on the spot. The school will be seeing one of its most caring students graduate, since Helen was one of our Community Service Prefects. We'll miss you lots next year, Hel Dumplefink.

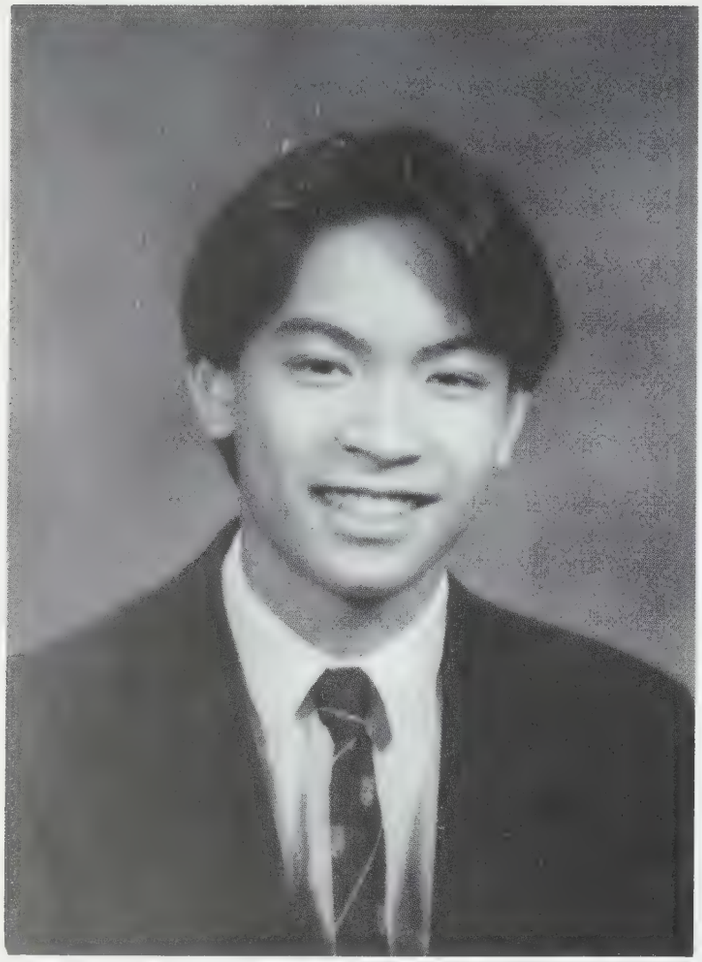
NAME: SUSAN MARGARET KILSHAW
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1985-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: Happiness
PROBABLE DESTINY: Bouncer
PERSONAL HERO: Aphrodite
PET PEEVES: Kats, warm telephones, warm seats, being forced to plan people's (George's) entertainment, socks, grass hockey balls and sticks that go where they're not supposed to, people who ask if I've walked into a door, STRESS, shoes, being referred to as a rodent
BEST MEMORIES: The "Death to Kats" escapades, laughing fits and famous Tuesday nights with Jeffie, all the ski trips, Spirit of Chemainus, Strathcona Gr. 9, Rob's Parties, Camping with S.C, B.B, B.M, J.O., J.B, Mount Doug with G.E., P.D and J.B., sleep-overs at my house, stress with B.R., new brand of snow/grasshockey, trick or treating in Vancouver airport with Beth R., joking with Becky M. about the "Exorcist Twins", cruising Castlegar, and J.B.
COMMON SAYINGS: "We're working on it...tsk" "Back massage," "It's green!" "That was quite amusing"
FAVOURITE SAYINGS:
"Every effect that one produces gives one an enemy. To be popular one must be a mediocrity."
-Oscar Wilde

Susie came to NHS in Grade 7 and over the years has been involved in choir, swimming, hockey, PC, and drama. Known for her pool parties and low hanging lights, Susie's house is a Mecca for Grade 12 gatherings. She has always killed on the GNS field hockey team, and travelled with the team to the hip town of Castlegar for the BC championships. Susie and Beth are known nationally for their incredible trick-or-treating skills in the Vancouver Airport. As a peer counsellor, she is an invaluable asset to the school, and many times she has set straight students who had lost their mooring in the cosmic ocean. Though not physically foreboding, Susie is a force to be reckoned with in any debate. She will also be remembered for her unique responses to good humour. If you make her laugh, Susie will generally giggle for quite sometime saying, "My that was amusing", and then undoubtedly proceed to hit you and walk away as though nothing happened. Susie has proven her popularity by being featured in every GeNiuS ever published. Oblong green vegetables anyone. Good-bye and good luck on achieving your goal of 9 foot 7, or more realistically 5 feet.

NAME: JOEL LEGATE
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-91
HOUSE: WYMONDHAM-DOUGLAS
AMBITION: Picador
PROBABLE DESTINY: Bullhitter
PERS0NAL HERO: Tom Vu
PET PEEVES: The in-crowd, Life after Death, life, D.S.B., Fakers, Fakers who try to be me, Egotists
COMMON SAYINGS: "Like hell!" "Chew upon this" "Beautiful!" "The Best!" "Stone the crows" "Life without me is life without me" "Sez you!" "WILD" "We have achieved coolness!"
BEST MEMORIES: Eating urchins with Rapp, Junior School Pranks, Bringing down the walls at Bamfield, Teachers at the Junior School, JC, JD, Getting hosed down by Mr. Brooks.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "The answer is not to have to need to know the answer" -Scott Hall

Pokey, as he was recognized by the insignificant group of people he called his friends, will be best remembered for his ability to perform well at a great diversiy of sports, including rugby, soccer, basketball, field hockey, tennis and was a strong member of the luge team. In his Grade 12 year, he was proud to be the ecstatic house captain of the house with the most, Wymondham-Douglas. Joely arrived on the scene in Grade Six, and even then, at the tender age of ten, he had a unique flare for mischief. As a result, he frequented Dr. Johnson's office many times over the years. Joel's athletic prowess is only surpassed by his ability to say the funniest things at the best times and his talent for narrating exciting yet meaningless stories. Many people will remember him for his dramatic characters such as the gay director in The Potman Spoke Soothe. Good luck in the future, Joel, and don't worry, someday your prince will come.





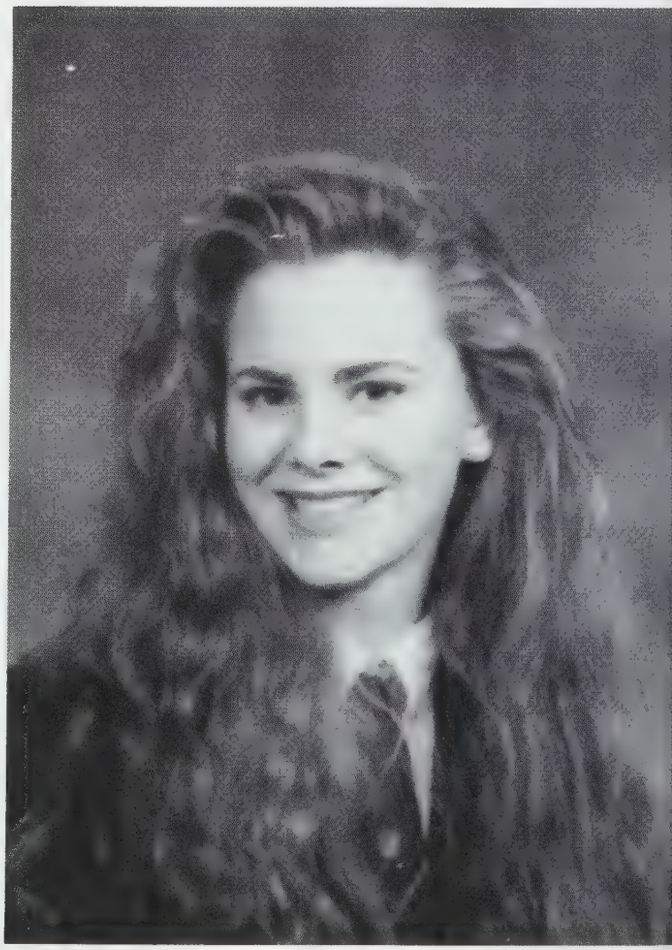
NAME: REGAN B. LUM
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1979-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Something in the field of art or science
PROBABLE DESTINY: Married with nine children
PERSONAL HERO: God, Vishnu and everybody in between
PET PEEVES: People who ask for money, obnoxious people, mean dogs, loud children, goofy songs, mosquitoes, whining, cramped spaces, airheads
COMMON SAYINGS: "Yeah, sure!" "No way!" "I love this class" "What day is it?" "That 's really neat" "Wow"
BEST MEMORIES: Ms. Danard's Spanish class, Bamfield, Grade 10 photography antics, Junior Boys' campus, the common room electric chair, going to 7-11 during lunch, Mr. Kirby's English class, Chem.11
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Let's enjoy it while we can
Won't you help me share my load
from the dark side of the street
to the dark side of the road."

Regan came to G.N.S. as a little tyke in Grade One. Since then, he has mastered the G.N.S. routine and has loved every minute of it. He will always have fond memories of the Junior Boys' campus; he was always running around on the beach in gumboots or enjoying the unforgettable conker-smashing contests. Regan has relished senior school life, especially the Strathcona 10 trip where he not only received knee-cap problems, but hypothermia as well! His most daring adventures, however, occurred with his chemistry lab partner, Michelle. Spilling acid, mixing the wrong chemicals and almost blowing up the Atkins building were only a few possibilities which those two could do. Regan has participated in sailing, badminton, and tennis, but his real talent lies in running around a classroom with a Spanish teacher on his heels without being caught. After graduation, Regan is off to enjoy University life. We wish you luck, Regan, no matter what you do!

NAME: MICHELLE MACNEILL
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1987-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: Business woman
PROBABLE DESTINY: Model for GNS Calendar
PERSONAL HERO: Brit
PET PEEVES: Crunching on candies when they should be sucked, people who chew their food with their mouth open, gossip
COMMON SAYINGS: BURN, Holy Hannah, OH MAN, BABE, SWEET, whatever, I think not, I'm in deep doo-doo, take a pill, do I look that blonde, I bet you a penny, it was worth a million bucks!
BEST MEMORIES: Bamfield(mud, seaweed-thanks guys!), Botanical Beach, English with Mr. Kirby, Bio with Woody(Alvin)-Gotcha Sir!, Photography, Talent Show(with Barnyard), the Daring Duo-chem with Regan, overtime, Basketball with Meje, the last GNS Dance-P.F, T-M-L Spring '90, New York, the beach with P.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Don't believe what your eyes are telling you. All they show is limitation. Look with your understanding, find out what you already know, and then you'll see the way."
-Richard Bach

"Live fast, die young, wear glasses if you need them."

Michelle or Mitch came to GNS in Grade 9 and has ever since added personality to our class. She will be remembered for her late entries to class(not known as the "Late Michelle MacNeill"), her supernatural powers(Wonderwoman), and her tactful approach to Sports. Mitch's talent will always remind her of "The Wind Between My..."(Math Class), and Grade 10 English classes where she displayed her unique ability to write coherent essays which said: "He was a BEEP of a BEEP." Mitch's duals with Brit in Bio, and Joel in socials (You're the Duck, DONALD), will always leave a fond memory. One of the fondest memories Mitch will remember about her school experiences is her good luck with mud(knee-deep), seaweed, tackle-fights, Woody's revenge-I really enjoyed that loud experience at 6 am. And especially loose bathing suit tops - All this in 4 days at Bamfield. Michelle's eventful years at GNS will have definitely prepared her for any extraordinary challenges in the future. Good luck, MITCH!



NAME: SHANNON LEE MCFERRAN
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1982-1986 ; 1987-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Writer
PROBABLE DESTINY: Volunteer Youth Worker in the Anglican Church
PERSONAL HERO: Jesus Christ
PET PEEVES: Algebra, people who discuss algebra in their spare time, when your tongue sticks to your popsicle, row boats with Brenna, John O'Shaunessy
BEST MEMORIES: Liz Drent convincing me that Yasmin was a witch in Grade 4, spol, Sentimental Journey, Risha getting hit in the face with a boom when she told me she knew how to sail in Grade 5, NERDS in Grade 6, walks with Sasha, food fight with Gina in Grade 6, Joel putting his foot through the wall at Bamfield, getting caught for PDA with Helen, debating beauty pageants with "Vanessa", whale stories on the way to Cocoa Beach
COMMON SAYINGS: "How's the love life?", "How's the dog?", "Yeah, right"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "You don't look back on time but down through it, like water. Sometimes this comes to the surface, sometimes that, sometimes nothing. Nothing goes away." -Margaret Atwood

I can see Shannon 20 years from now. She will be living by the ocean, writing novels about Mozart and wearing only track suits. Some will remember Shannon for her wit and imagination, especially those of us in Jr. School. We never got to play house like the other girls; we had to play pygmies instead. Shannon's first year at NHS (Gr 4) was marked by a class war, stopped only because Shannon told on all of us (she still insists she was the peacemaker). She was such an obedient child that she wouldn't go into the Governor General's House under age (you were supposed to be 12 and she was 11 1/2). However, she became quite the rebel in later years. She startled the whole school one day when she showed up with hair like Madonna, instead of her normal brown. Shannon and Helen will be forever known for being the only two girls to ever get a PDA (by Mr. Thorau). I will remember Shannon for our long talks about school, family, philosophy, love, life, religion. We both stand firm in the belief that it is safer to walk the alleys in NY than to be in Ross Bay Cemetery at night, for fear of being sacrificed by Satanists.

NAME: AMANDA JEAN NEWELL
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1986-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Dietician/Figure Skater
PROBABLE DESTINY: Hockey Puck
PERSONAL HERO: Kelly Bundy
PET PEEVES: Back-stabbing/gossip, broken arms/stitches, people who hit me or comment on my IQ, seagulls, my driving/directions, my spelling, ostriches and oxen.
COMMON SAYINGS: "I am not!" "BURN" "Wicked" "Where are my keys/glasses?" "Thanks for the insult" "Do you know what I am tempted to do?"
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona 10, Socials 10 and 11 (caucus), Bamfield 11, Yearbook Conference, Botanical Beach, Phys. 11, DQ Blizzards, beaches, Deep Bay with PSN, West Coast Trail 12, RAMBO, M.K., Bener, tea with R.P, and "life after grad!"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Days turn to minutes and minutes to memories, life sweeps away the dreams that we've planned; you are young and you are the future so suck it up and tough it out, and be the best you can." JM

Amanda came to G.N.S. in Grade 8, although you won't see her in the mornings since she is usually off imitating Elizabeth Manly. Amanda's love for skating has kept her out of school almost as much as her injuries: broken arms, then another, cuts here, stitches there... Amanda, otherwise known as AJ, Elvez or Mnader will always be remembered for her great knowledge for animals, and will no doubt one day be David Attenborough's assistant. When Amanda finally breaks free from Oak Bay Rec Centre, she hopes to go to UVIC. Good luck next year and on the ice! Party on, AJ!

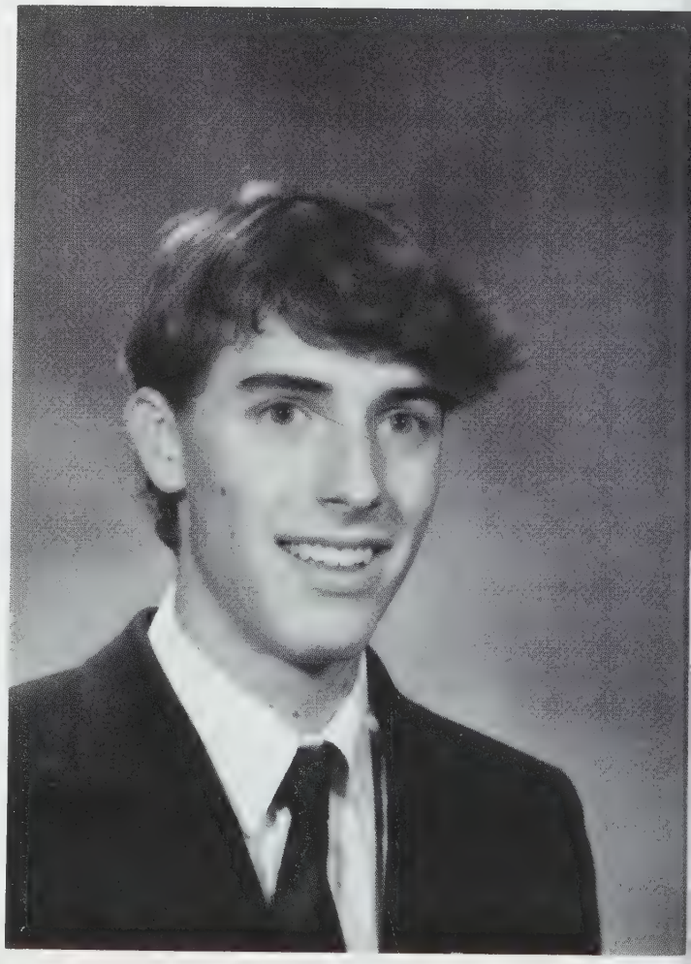
NAME: JONATHAN PALMER
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1982-1991
HOUSE: Wyndham-Douglas
AMBITION: To be fat and wealthy and have many wives
PROBABLE DESTINY: To be very fat
PERSONAL HERO: My Dad, the Bionic Dog
PET PEEVES: Groovin' ants, bannock, cooked carrots, boredom, rudeness, the hip crowd, dairy products
BEST MEMORIES: Jizz Monkeys, Skull'n Murph, Chub, YD, Silver Star, Break'in with STP, Art, Pokey & Junior & Elvis, Becky Macoun, Chillies, Outweek, Disco Club, Lord of the Flies, Talent Show, LBG, stealing cars with RP
COMMON SAYINGS: "Whoa","Way","Dude...you're a dude","t'cha right","k bye","Homo say what?"
FAVOURITE SAYINGS: "I am an educated man because I escaped from school at fourteen."
-George Bernard Shaw

Jon Palmer has been at GNS since the beginning of time. Jon has made it through the years by relaxing himself on his Llama farm in the south of Kuwait. Jon and his trusty side kick, Gnarly Charlie, crusade against the evil Llama gods to raise fine young horses. After a good day's farming, we always find JP skullin' in the hot sun (or fluoresent light bulbs, since sunshine is getting dangerous nowadays). JP is the only returning soul who has been enlightened by the Buck Rogers Brew; Indiana Jon will surely continue this most excellent culture. Jay Pea is known for his horsing, squashing, driving, skullin', chickening, and skating tactics and will be most remembered for his serious class room learning abilities and Honour Roll achievements. Jon made a tremendous impact on the school with the help of his faithful compadrais, the Jizz Monkeys, and being Junior School something. Remember Jon. Be strong, be wrong & when in doubt consult the skull mug. Later...dude.

NAME: RICHARD A. PEARSON
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1983-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: To win the Tour de France at least 5 times
PROBABLE DESTINY: Permanent red stain on Dallas Road
PERSONAL HERO: Jeff Spiccoli, JP's dad
PET PEEVES: Bannock (WCT), Common room and the people in it, George's jokes, Beth B. hacking MY driving, people who say not, and U.S.S.R.
COMMON SAYINGS: "Whoa..." "Way!" "It was classic..." "Hang Loose, Mon" "mass" "ah.....cool" "dude"
BEST MEMORIES: Bike Club 1-3 with Dr. J and RC, Grade 9 with BR, MB, and JD, Strathcona, Grease, Ski Trips 1,2,4, English with MK, French Surf'n'Murf Partying with JB, RL and PM, Grade 9,10 with JB and MB, Partying with JD, "Lord of the Flies", SKULLIN', Cruisin' in Brit's car, Stealin' Brit's car, Stealin' cars with JP, hangin' at Becky's house in the snow, rain, sun, and watergun fights, MM and me up to no good 89-90, suicidal chicken wings with MM, DISCO CLUB, Grade 11, Rockies with PS, Golf Ball Hunting with JY, BS, JP, DH and AC, and maybe Grade 12.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: The problem with seagulls is that they don't know whether or not they are cats or dogs." Tom Robbins

Our strapping house captain joined our motley crüe in Grade Five and was destined for prominence. His famed nickname "Dick" adds to his already illustrious character and aided him in catching his true love - the scholastic Amanda Newell. Dick's personality is quite colourful, and his sense of humor is intoxicating. Dick one day hopes to get a job, which will be his first ever, at a well-paying wage of thirty dollars an hour, most likely as a Nuclear Physicist, or as food caterer at UVIC. Along with his great personality, Dick is quite a scholar at sciences and especially social studies...jah, right!

Once in a very long while Dick goes spastic, displaying the gung-ho dude in him. I have been one of the few fortunate people to see Rich flip out while skiing, hiking, skulling, and cycling, leaving me in awe. Dick one day aspires to become a numero uno cyclist and get down and dirty with some 'good' friends of his. Well. Dick we all wish you the best! A special note from Jon and me, dude...Shaka on, Dude!



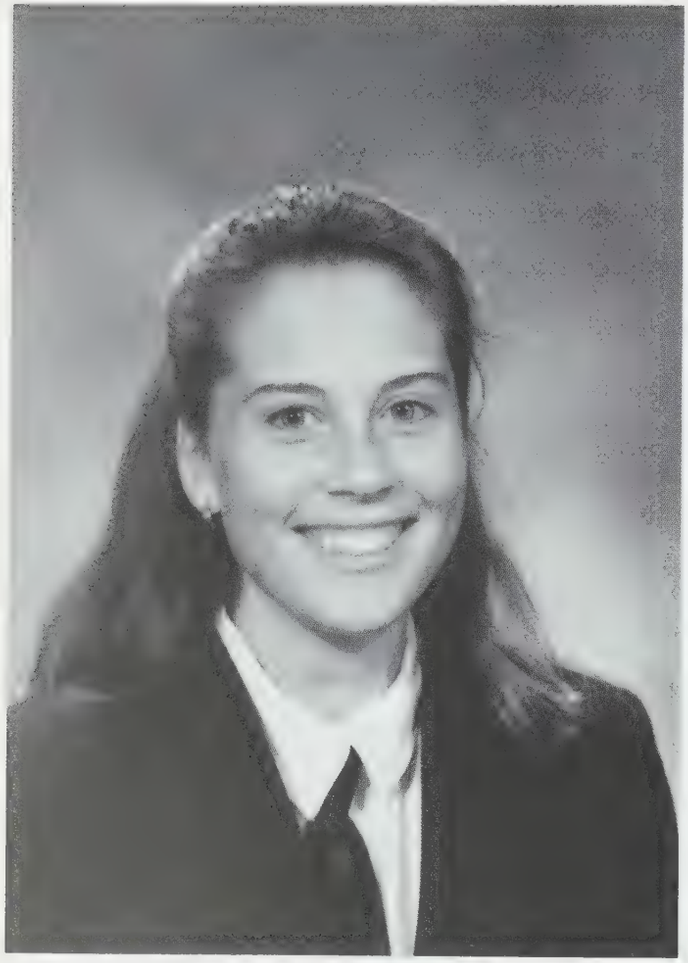
NAME: ZAHRA RAYANI
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1979-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie (the best)
AMBITION: To become a doctor
PROBABLE DESTINY: Entertainer at Shopper's Drugmart Seniors' Days
PERSONAL HERO: M.C. Hammer
PET PEEVES: People who mess up or "pat" my hair, people who knock my music, not being able to see the top shelf of my locker, and most of all being peeved
BEST MEMORIES: Ashland '90, Bamfield '89, Japan '88, the Robby '87, vowel towels with Mrs. Langran Gr.1, Yasi's tea parties, the common room, Singapore with Suzanne, New Years '90, and most of all the COOL GNS dances!
COMMON SAYINGS: "Hey man, whas'up?","Yo!","SMILE","I wish Suzanne was here!"
FAVOURITE SAYINGS: "Diversity is strength" and "Great things come in small packages"

Zorbo has been at GNS for most of her life. She has been an active member of the Student Council, Public Affairs, Yearbook Staff, and Grad Committee. Zorb's usually seen dragging those huge Gr. 12 books from class to class. She could officially be named the heavy weight book champion with the featherweight frame. Through the years, Zahra has generally been seen as just a quiet, innocent (?) person. But those who know her better have seen another side. As a dance maniac, Zorb knows how to boogie on the dance floor. I guess you could say she's brainy and zainy. Zahra hopes to become a doctor one day, but on the weekends, we'll be sure to see her twisting and grinding to the newest M.C. Hammer moves. We wish Zorb the best of luck in all her endeavors.

NAME: LISA SIMONE RERRIE
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1979-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Hotel/Restaurant management
PROBABLE DESTINY: Dishwasher with dish pan hands
PERSONAL HERO: Judy Jetson
PET PEEVES: People who think I'm in Grade 8, buses, olives, socks & sandles together, stupid jokes, "Code of Silence"
COMMON SAYINGS: "Don't Fret", "Ya right", "When does this class end", "Study-ya"
BEST MEMORIES: Japan trip Grade 9, Strathcona, Bamfield, Badminton, Thimble, Spirit Week, Common room chairs!, Geo. class, Ashland '90(Leïla's ordering techniques),Vowel Towel in Grade One and Yasi's tea parties, Grade meetings, class parties, Spirit of Chemainus gr.8, Mr. Hockley's photo 10 class
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Rudeness is a little person's imitation of power."

-Anonymous

Bright-eyed Lisa came to Norfolk House School in Grade one; she is a "lifer." With little ringlets and a happy attitude, Lisa has become one of our most energetic, enthusiastic members of our class. Lisa, being short physically, but big at heart will always be known as the marshmallow munchkin. Her shortness has often been confusing to her teachers, since they still confuse her with Grade Eights. Her big heart has led Lisa to participate in generous causes, such as Amnesty International and Public Affairs. An avid Lit. fan, Lisa was well known for help with the yearbook for special events and her love for English class, especially Greek Mythology. With small feet, and quick reflexes, Lisa has been a member of the badminton and tennis teams. Lisa will be off to Switzerland after Grad for one year, but then returning to attend university. Good luck, Lisa. We'll miss you!

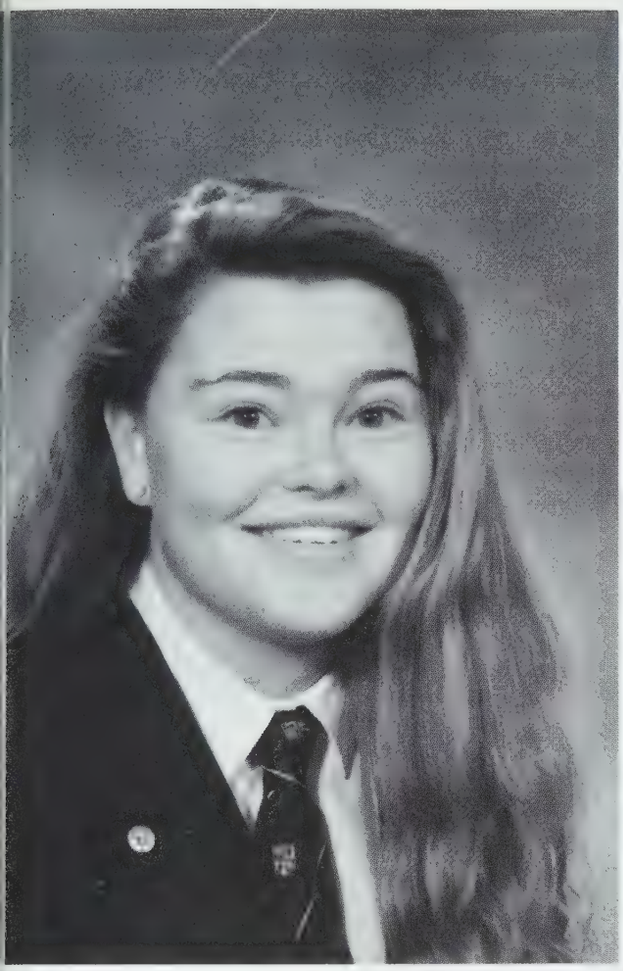


NAME: ELIZABETH ANN HELEN ROBERTSON
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1984-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: Lawyer and eventually judge
PROBABLE DESTINY: Judge Wapner's replacement
PERSONAL HERO: Woody
PET PEEVES: Shoulder pads, teachers who don't punch holes in their handouts, 7am ferries, xerox machines, LMLOB, symbolism, Ch.22 in Bio 12, Olivia Newton John, high beams, chauvinism, having no idea what's going on, and Sasha's dog
COMMON SAYINGS: "You ho!" "I don't know"
BEST MEMORIES: Bamfield, Camp Narnia with the Grade 8's, Mr. Balls, bike trips with DJ and RC, ski trips, Rob's parties, William, green scrambled eggs, JR in the Inner Harbour, 'videos' at DP's, cracker?!, climbing Mt. Ragged with Mr. Blake in Grade 7, Maui, Matt's cricket helmet, Grade 9 with MB, RP, and JD, Grad '88 '89 '90, Fiddler, History 12, Grease, Miss Chatterton, fighting with SL, 'Stress' with SK, Algebra 11 with JR, hockey tournaments, playing snow field hockey, trick or treating in Vancouver airport with SK, "It's such a drag", 7am basketball practices with Lynn, Maki, and of course Matthew.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Only in his dreams can man be truly free. T'was always thus and thus will always be"

Beth came to NHS-GNS in Grade 6 from the Prairies, but soon rose to power as Jr. Head Girl in Grade 7. Her attendance in the Senior School is full of memories of grasshockey injuries, sailing adventures, early morning basketball practices, choir rehersals, debating tournaments, and drama performances. Beth will be remembered for her incredible performance as Hodel in Fiddler on the Roof and as Dorothy in The Wizard of Oz. She is a great peer councellor and an incredible debater - so incredible, in fact, that she was given an alias: Betri Robertso and she claimed first place with JD at the Island's a few years back. Beth again rose to power as Junior School Liason Prefect this year and can be seen busily liasing around the Junior School. Her claim to fame this year was trick-or-treating with SK in Vancouver Airport. Those security guards are probably still shocked. Next year, Beth plans to go to UVIC or UBC to pursue a career in law or education. Good luck, Beth - we'll miss your smiling face.

NAME: N. LINDSAY SELWOOD
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1985-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: To become a nanny
PROBABLE DESTINY: The moon
PERSONAL HERO: Woody
PET PEEVES: The ever-flooding Atkins bathroom, tiny lockers, and locked classrooms
COMMON SAYINGS: "Well you know," "No sorry, I don't think so," "Yah, right"
BEST MEMORIES: Leïla's fear of cougars and such in the Strathcona wilds, Elk man, Michelle getting stuck in the Bamfield mud and her fire-cracker wake up call, The Florida Adventure, pillow fights in the common room, and Wednesday lunch time soap operas
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "All things are ready if our minds be so."-William Shakespeare
"Nothing is always something."-Dr. Johnson

Lindsay has spent six years at GNS and brought her unique personality and ways with her. Never afraid to do something a little different, Lindsay always participated in the school. A kind and trusting person, she is always willing to share with others. Lindsay is never in bad moods and can always be found in the common room at recess or lunch. We have Lindsay to thank for the new and memorable pieces of furniture in the common room. Some of the furniture was dangerous but made it a much more interesting place. Lindsay will be remembered for laughing at Mr. Wilson's jokes and for her undying enthusiasm. Goodbye, Lindsay, and good luck wherever you end up in this wild, wild world.

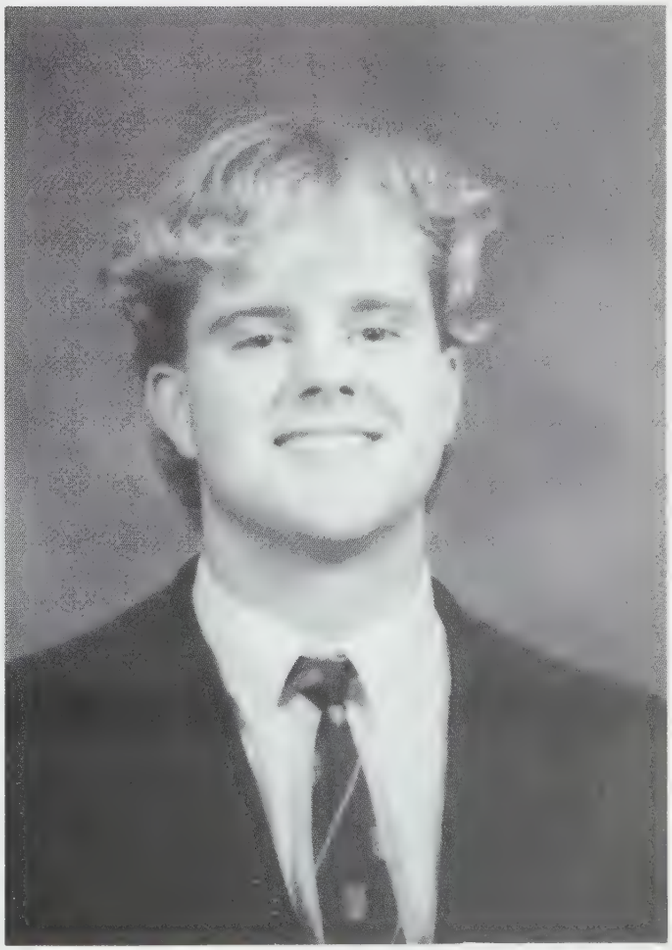


NAME: LEÏLA MARISA TAZRA SINCLAIR-WISE
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1986-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: To receive an M.B.A.
PROBABLE DESTINY: A yuppie
PERSONAL HERO: My great grandmother, Lee Iacocca
PET PEEVES: Tomatoes, polyester, drivers over 80 years old, shorts with knee highs and sandals, disorganized people, PS jokes, "Minky" family, having my name said incorrectly
COMMON SAYINGS: "Thank you for sharing that with us", "Sure I can drive you there", "Whatever."
BEST MEMORIES: Class trips, "Thimble," badminton in Grade 9, Ashland, "Baybee" Grade 8 Socials class with D.J. Japan trip, Grade 8 pot-luck studies, photography class, common room chairs and our class
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "O wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us to see ourselves as ithers see us!"
- Robert Burns

Leïla, Lala Weesay, or moonface ('cause we luv ya Leïla!) arrived at GNS in Grade 8. A loyal member of choir and orchestra, Leïla has also been actively involved in badminton, volleyball, basketball and track and field. Through her work as head photographer of the yearbook, Leïla's businesslike qualities were recognized. These qualities also shone with her help in the organization of the Model UN conference. Leïla, also blessed with a fastidious nature, always provides mealtime humour in restaurants. With her little quirks or eating with pinkies waving and ordering a Pepsi "and could I have that with no ice and a slice of lime on the side" will never be forgotten. Leïla plans to attend UBC where she hopes to receive a degree in business. This will no doubt help her to obtain the true "Yuppie" title. Good luck, Leïla; we love you, we love your car!

NAME: BRITON WILLIAM SPEER
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1983-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: Oral Surgeon
PROBABLE DESTINY: Grand Marquis Salesman
PERSONAL HERO: Glen Plake
PET PEEVES: Common Room, Buying gas, Grand Marquis Haters, Dumb girls, Monday mornings, Ski seasons without snow, end of skiing
COMMON SAYINGS: "Hi, dude" "Cool dude," ""Dude" "Hi," "Bye," "Yes," "No," "Beautiful," "Do you have any gum please?" "What test?" "When does this period end?"
BEST MEMORIES: Junior School at Glenlyon, Mr. Crawford's social classes, RL's parties, Mr. Kirby's English classes, Bio with Woody, Summer camping '90, Ski Trips, Fiddler on the Roof, Jizz Monkeys' Gigs, Weekends with Jofin and Dick, Parties with Bevin, Parties with Jon and Rich, Parties with Hig and Pedro...Parties, and of course JY.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "I don't get mad...I get even"
-Rick Calderwood

Brit Speer began his tour of duty in Grade Five. By Grade Seven, Spit was towering above the teachers and shaving daily. As an avid skier, he served as a fine guide for the reckless mob who preferred a trek "over the edge", rather than a casual cruise at Silver Star Mountain. In future days Brit plans on selling his car, climbing Everest, enlisting in the forces, studying medicine, selling his car, getting dread locks, windsurfing, snowboarding, scuba diving, surfing, learning to play the guitar, being rich, buying a brewery, studying tai-chi, buying a motorcycle, becoming a wheelchair athlete, singing opera, getting a tattoo and selling his car...t'cha right. Later, Skater.



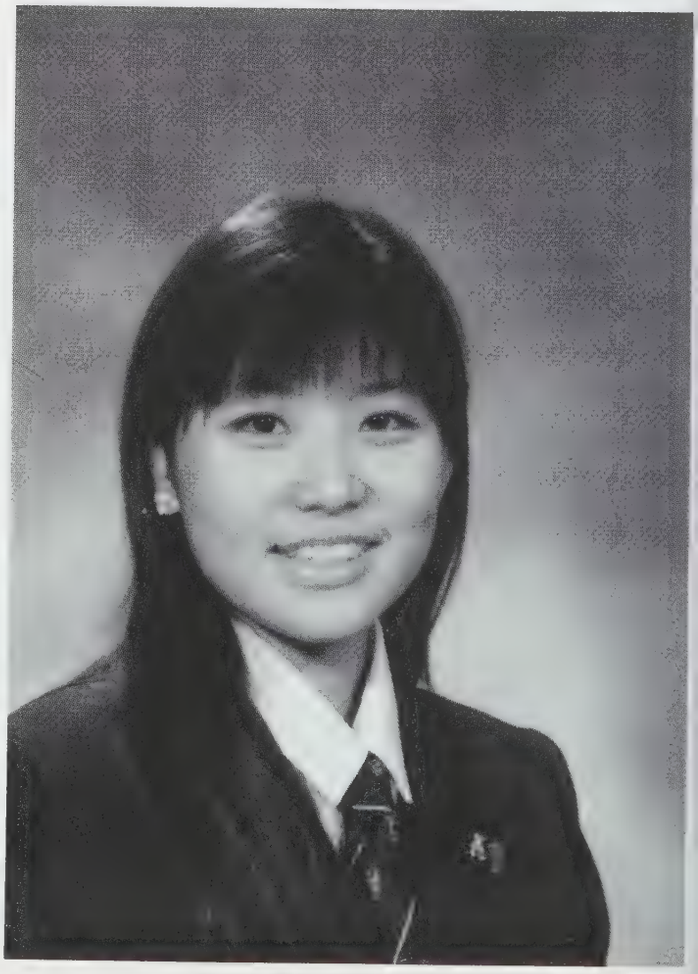
NAME: PHON R. STARCK-NIELSEN
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1985-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Nature/Animal Science
PROBABLE DESTINY: Caged
PERSONAL HERO: Winnie-the-Pooh
PET PEEVES: Hacks, Drugs, Rap, French, People who chew with their mouth open, Dog slobber, and oral presentations
COMMON SAYINGS: "Yeah, Sure Buddy!" "Right on man" "Wicked" "No Way" "Rude" "Do you have your keys?" "Do you know what I'm tempted to do?" "Major Ages" "I wouldn't complain"
BEST MEMORIES: Strathcona Grade 10, Japan Tour Grade 9, Robertson II, Snowball fights, Expo '86 grade 7, Grade 10 English, Bamfield/West Coast Trail grade 11, Botanical Beach grade 11, Mt. Constitution, Physics 11, Beaches, DQ Blizzards, Dinners, Tea, the Rockies '90, Deep Bay with AJ, Socials Grades 10 and 11, WCT with MK, West Coast Trail grade 12, AJ, RP, MK, JT, Thanks Mom, the friends I've made at GNS, and "Life After Grad"
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Spend your time on earth loving others, not judging them."

Phon, known as "Phono", ventured into GNS in her Grade Seven year. Her quiet yet artistic aura is simply a front for her wild and out-of-control personality, get this chick on a bike or in a forest and she quickly transforms to a strutting Bush Babe! Both Strathcona and Mount Constitution proved this true. Phon's unique determination was also demonstrated when trying to pass Physics 11 summer school (extra credit). No matter how impossible the course was, she successfully passed, not allowing anything to get in her way. ie)homework, hats, shoulders... Before Phono grows up she plans to parachute, bike the Rockies, run the WEST COAST TRAIL, and Bungy Jump once or twice. Then, she hopes to attend UVic where she intends to study animal science. Good luck in your "Life after Grad!"

NAME: SERENE TAY
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1989-91
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: Career Woman, Artist
PROBABLE DESTINY: Career Man
PERS0NAL HEROES: George Erskine (best character actor) and Michelle MacNeill (best model)
PET PEEVES: Headaches, catching a cold, taking examinations, panic, when someone spoils my day first thing in the morning.
COMMON SAYINGS: "Thank you" "Sheila, (my host mother), see you later" "Any letters today?"
BEST MEMORIES: Being in Disneyland for one year with my greatest aunt Lu Lu.
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Do whatever you can do, and never give up hope."

"$E= mc^2$"
Einstein.

Serene came to GNS from Singapore in 1989. In her two year stay, she has become a monster on the badminton courts. She is always willing to experience new things, and put her best effort into anything. Serene will always be remembered for her excellent bowling skills and her tendency to get hypothermia. Some of Serene's best memories of GNS include its teachers. She'll never forget Mr. Woody's field trips and Biology classes or learning profound and meaningful sentence structure from Mr. Kirby. Next year, Serene plans to shave her eyebrows, drop out of society, and wear live animals as hats! Just kidding, she plans to attend University, and generally be a happy camper. Wherever she goes, we all wish her the best of luck and happiness. Love your friends, the social degenerates.

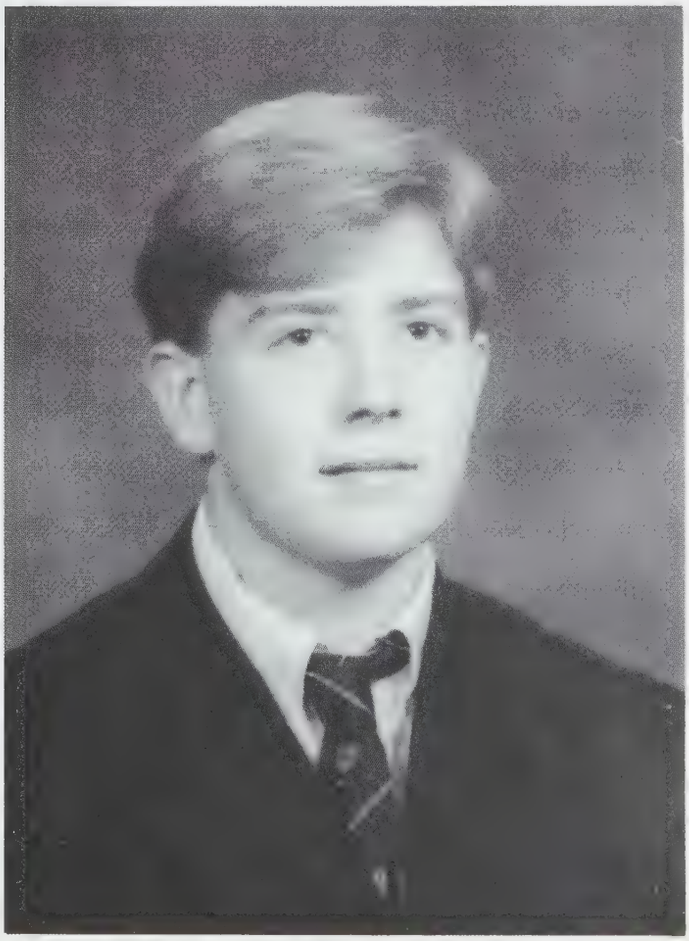


NAME: RISHA WAKE TODD
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1978-1991
HOUSE: Caister-MacKenzie
AMBITION: To make the world a better place for my children
PROBABLE DESTINY: To send my kids to GNS
PERSONAL HERO: Woody
PET PEEVES: Losing my wallet, losing my car, people who microwave ice cream, Queen Smurfs Theraputic Beauty Sleep Program
COMMON SAYINGS: "Can I borrow some money?" "Anybody seen my wallet?" "Anybody seen my car?" "Raunchy!" "Ya Right!"
BEST MEMORIES: Jeffie, bubble gum, and a big bear, West Coast Trail with Woody, Port Renfrew with Woody, Florida with Woody, making the Field Hockey Provincials, playing hockey in the snow
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "Therefore do not worry about tomorrow for tomorrow will worry about itself. Each day has enough trouble of its own." Mathew 6:25

Risha has graced our school with her presence longer than any of us. She will be remembered fondly by number 2 and 3 as 'spol number 1'. She has been a bit of a record setter in her Junior School years, from winning firsts in Track to being the only one to have 13 tsps. of sugar in her tea and still drink it at Yasmin's infamous birthday parties. Another thing about Risha is that she owns a lake -- quite convenient for those emergency parties with no place to hold them. Risha's talent and dedication in Field Hockey is something to be admired, and she proved herself one of the most beloved captains yet. I've known Risha longer than anyone should stay at GNS, and during those years I've witnessed her enormous patience and understanding. I know these gifts will get her farther in life than all of her academic credits together, and I wish her the best. And Risha - we're sorry we broke your cross trying to kill Helen. It won't happen next time.

NAME: ROSS TUCK
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1986-1991
HOUSE: Walsingham-Thompson
AMBITION: Supreme dark overlord of the universe
PROBABLE DESTINY: Beating the Oktoberfest beer drinking record, officially
PERSONAL HERO: Hugh Heffner, Rocky & Bullwinkle, Uncle Scrooge, Bartman
PET PEEVES: People who tell me what to do, people who complain, people who bleed when you hurt them
COMMON SAYINGS: "How do you spell relief?", "Think I care?", "What test this period?", "Fine!!!"
BEST MEMORIES: Just about getting kicked out of Bamfield for being sick, being in Mr. Hockley's first photo class, being kind and gentle to all my classmates(Ha!Ha!Ha!).
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "I'm the fleshy headed mutant. Radiation has made me an enemy of civilization."
-Bob & Doug MacKenzie, Strange Brew

Ross has been with us since Grade 6 at the Glenlyon campus. He was a great asset to the rugby team as an immovable prop. In his senior years, Ross was noted for his ability to sneak up behind people and body-check them into their lockers. Scholastically, even though he's part American, Ross still manages to pop up on the Honour Roll, well,...once. Ross, a kind hearted and gentle soul, will be remembered for his generous nature and willingness to do such things as sell bunny tags(even though he ate the bunnies).

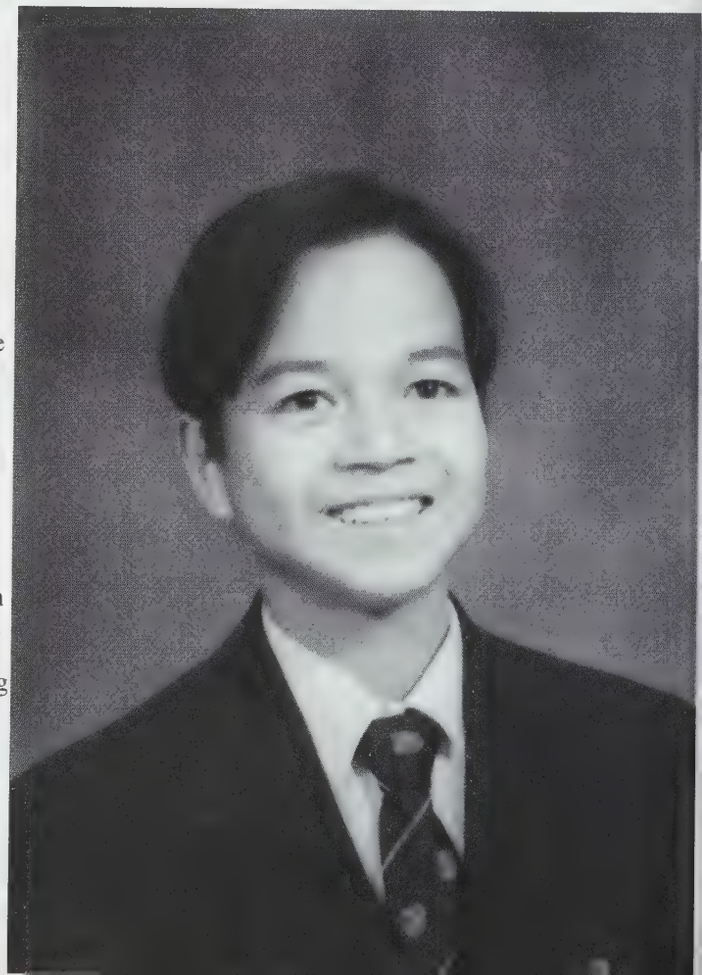


NAME: SUSIE TURNER
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1987-1991
HOUSE: Dereham-Fraser
AMBITION: Doctor
PROBABLE DESTINY: Patient
PERSONAL HERO: Pokey, Inspector Gadget
PET PEEVES: ENS, Fou-man-chu moustaches, Cages
COMMON SAYINGS: "Everyone wants to peel his own banana!" (stolen from Shane) "You geebe/dweebe" "Just Kidding" "Hey babes"
BEST MEMORIES: Ski Trip Grade 9, Bike Trip Grade 9, Stein Valley Festival with Braindead (Summer 1990), 3-month "life" exchange in France
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "We dance around in a ring and suppose,
But the Secret sits in the middle and knows"

What can be said about this hefty wench except that she is a hefty wench?! And what better wench could be paired up with the mighty Scott Jones other than Sue?! The competition between these two has become so fierce over the years that it has them both in tip-top mental and physical shape. Apart from being one of the driving forces behind the grass hockey team, Poo has shown her athletic ability in track and field, rowing, and basketball. She is also bilingual in the language of love, Français. Sue will be well remembered for her laugh which gave rise to one of her nicknames; Koko the wild Gorilla. Good-luck in the future, Poo, and particularly in the Male World Armwrestling Championships!

NAME: MILTON WONG
YEARS AT GLENLYON-NORFOLK: 1990-1991
HOUSE: Wymondham-Douglas
AMBITION: Millionaire or World's No.1 Engineer
PROBABLE DESTINY: To be a beggar
PERSONAL HERO: Tom Cruise, Sylvester Stallone, MacGyver
PET PEEVES: Waiting for films to be developed, reading English novels especially when they are long, studying Chinese and History,
COMMON SAYINGS: "Hi" "Good morning" "Do we have a test tomorrow?"
BEST MEMORIES: My parents, relatives and friends in Hong Kong; La Salle College; Studying crazily for Hong Kong Certificate of Education Examination; Taking lunch and playing videos in Jockey Club; Going to the toilet in Guangdong, China; GNS; Bill McCallum and his family
FAVOURITE QUOTATION: "If you can imagine it, you can achieve it. If you can dream it, you can become it."

Milton first arrived at GNS in September 1990. Right from the beginning, his natural abilities in Algebra, Calculus, Physics, and Chemistry were making everybody smile in all of those classes. Coming from Hong Kong must have been a great culture shock for Milton, but he almost immediately settled into the quiet, fun-loving, academic lifestyle of GNS. For his Grade 12 year, Milton plans somehow to pass English without enduring the time-consuming hassles of reading novels. Undoubtedly Milton will be remembered at GNS for his camera, his accent, and his beaming facial expressions.

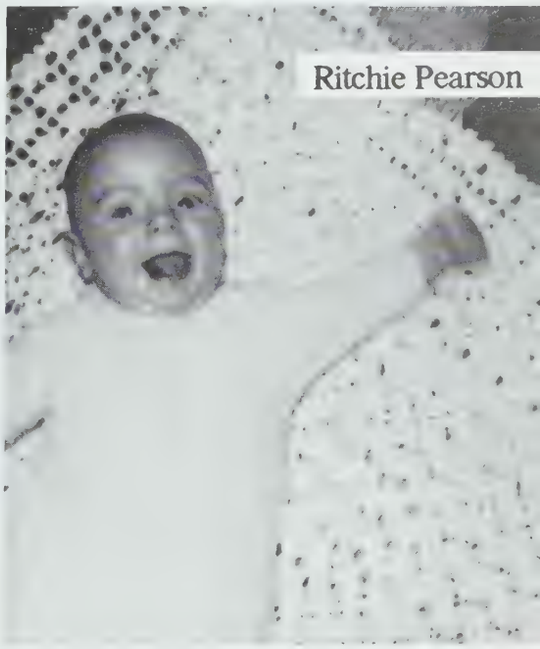


Brenna Bhandar

Shannon McFerran

ina Agget

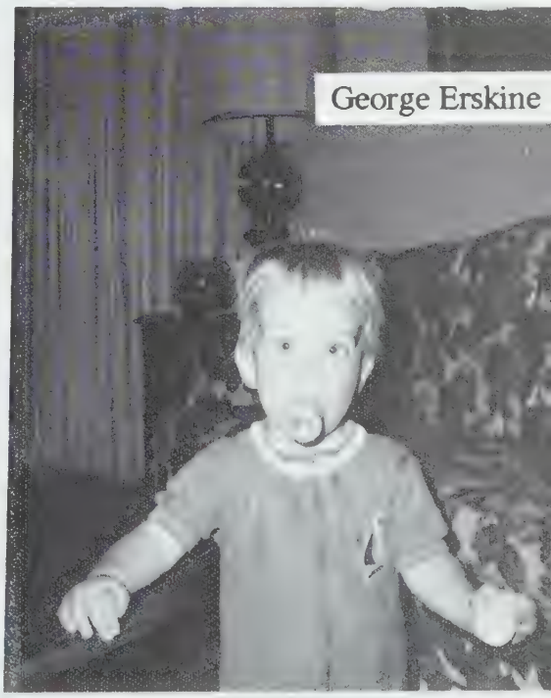
Joel Legate


Ritchie Pearson

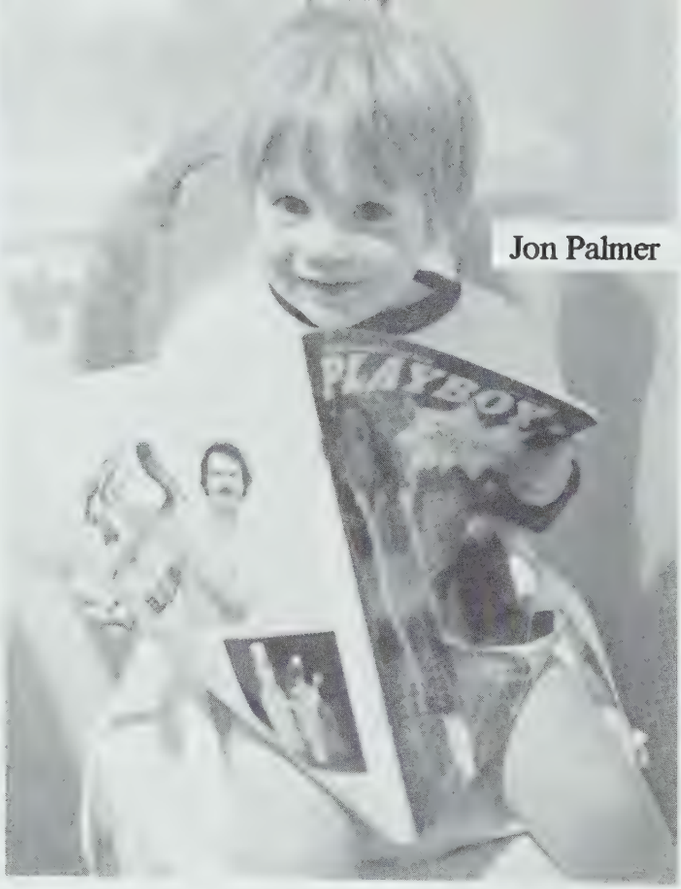
ebecca Barnard

Ross Tuck

Shane Parfitt


George Erskine

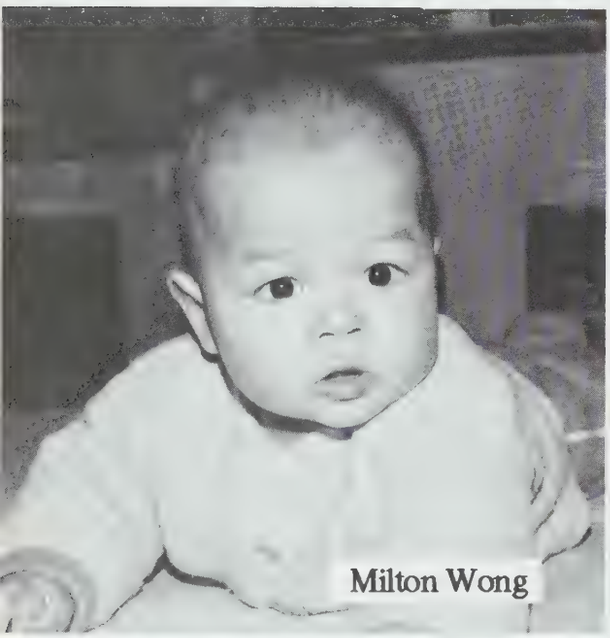
Beth Robertson



Jon Palmer

Helen Kempling

Michelle MacNeill

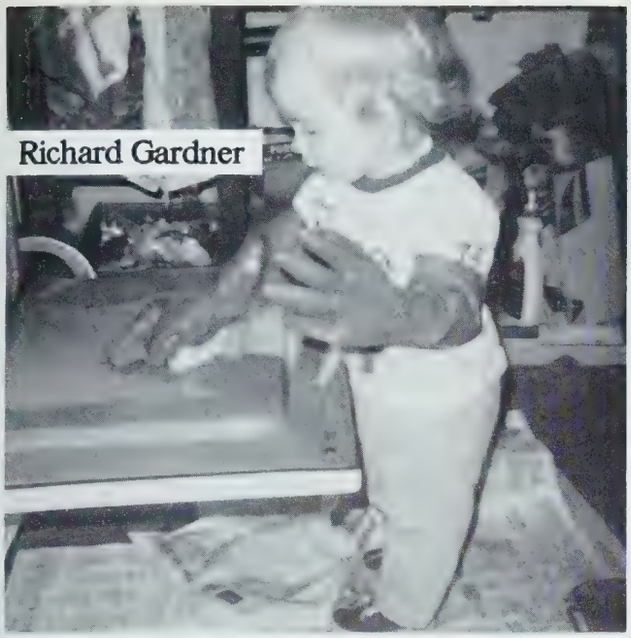

Milton Wong

Zahra Rayani

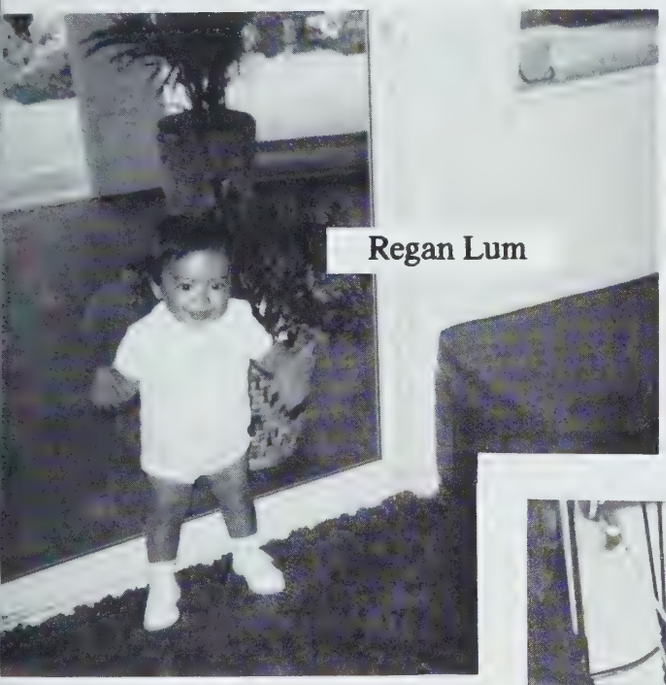
Lisa Re

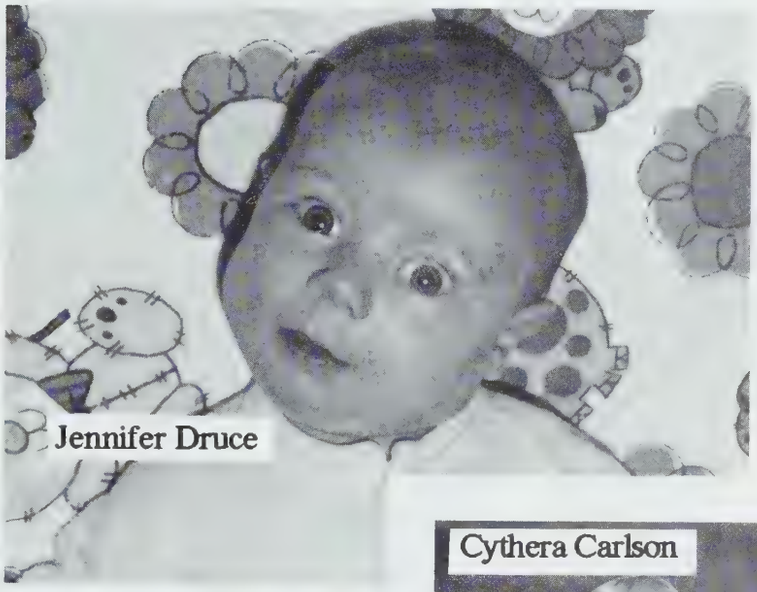
Amanda Newell

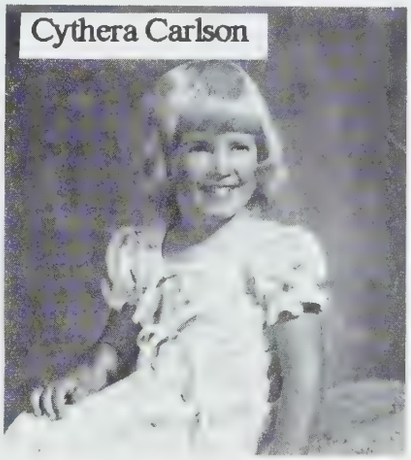
Lindsay Selwood


Richard Gardner

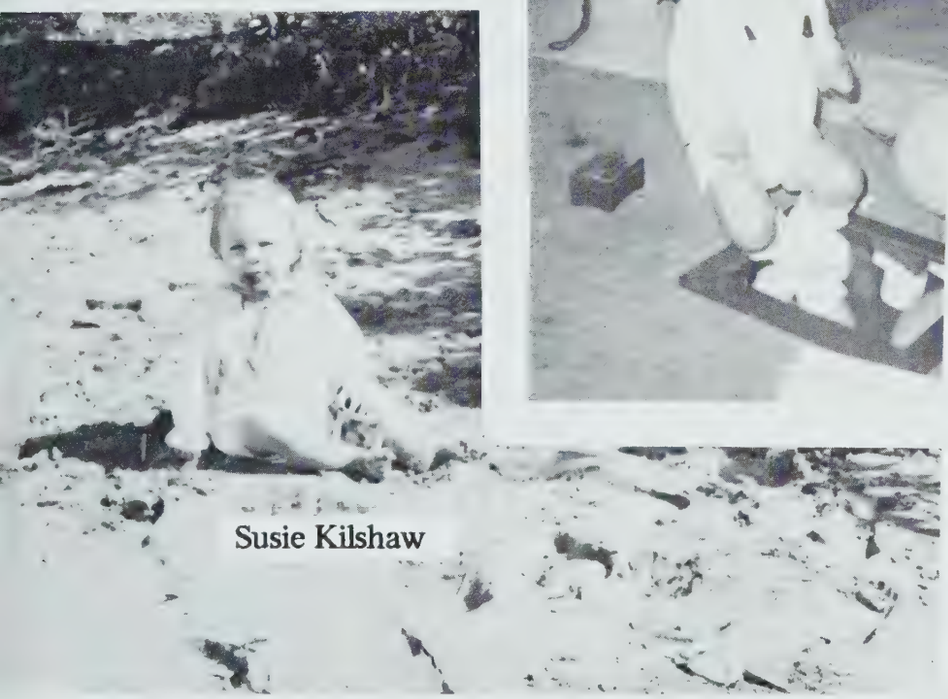
Beth Bornhold


Regan Lum


Jennifer Druce


Cythera Carlson

Phon Starck-Nielsen


Susie Kilshaw

Leila Sinclair-Wise

Carnival '89

No Carnival would be complete without the Carnival clown!

Look Mom! It's Goldy the goldfish! My new pet! Wanna hold him!

The Jizz Monkeys are always a hit. A crowd gathered to listen to our school band and one little boy couldn't control his excitement!

Track Meet'90

Morgan and Micheala Montgomery, Bevin Manoy, and Mia Bartilotti discuss their Caister strategy.

Suzanne Neilson, Zahra Rayani, Susie Kilshaw, and Leila Sinclair-Wise are the grade 11's having a good time at the track meet.

Anxiously waiting for their results are Sean MacNeil and Beth Robertson.

: do! I do!", say Becky
acoun and Beth Robertson, as
eorge Erskine ponders the
eaning of life.

Graduation Dinner and Dance
June 24, 1990
Victoria Conference Centre
from 6:30 to 11:00

Tara Alton, Anna Brazier, Matthew Brooks, Tammy Despot, Miranda Dittmer, Jennifer Elmore, Candice Guscott-Bradbury, Goergina Hackett, Kelly Herriot, Wei Lin Ho, Hanifa Jiwani, Nicole Johnson, Alexander Kew, Jason Kew, Wyndham Leung, Robert Lintern, Diana McLeod, Sean MacNeill, Bevin Manoy, Christopher Martell, Morgan Montgomery, Jason Neufeld, Jose Otereulo, Stephanie Papik, Susan Paterson, Murray Peglar, David Piercey, Meg Ross, Joel Spicer, Jason Walker, Lisa Weston, Sharleen Whiteside, Malla Williams, Nicole Zalinger.

Guatam Srivastava receives his trophy for "All Round Boy," it was presented by Mr. Brooks, Mr. Darms, and Mr. Abra.

The grade 11's went to Botanical Beach and had a really good time.

Karen Maggiora is dressed in tradional kendo safety equipment as she prepares to hit her friends with a long stick. They all had a very good time and learned a lot.

Fuel Effiency was Greg Hounslow's project at the Regonal science fair.

Setagaya-Gakuen and G.N.S. students stand together in front of a temple for a group photo.

A Junior Girl plays outside.

Fun Day for the Junior Girls.

David Gregory reaches for a candy floss at the Barbeque.

Jill Kjekstad, Leigh Kjekstad, Andrea Richer, and Susie van der Valk in a Japanese Festival.

Dress-up time for Aura Owen, grade 6 at the junior school Fun Day.

Simon Marshall and Martin Conklin are Easter buddies at the Easter festival.

Mr. Brambley gets into the spirit of things at the Easter Festival.

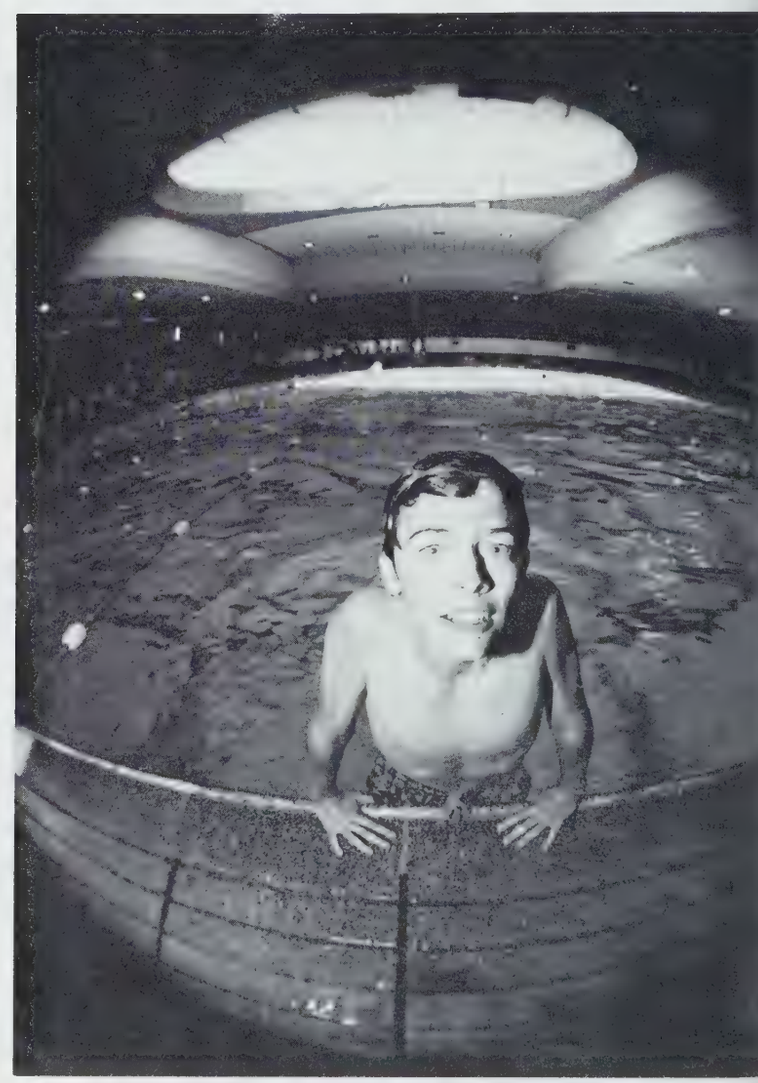
Andrea Hession is the littlest swimmer at the swim meet.

Nathan Bird is caught by surprise at the Junior Boys Boat Race as he leaves the water.

Alex Chapple is swimming to bring victory to her house.

G.N.S. students release their school stress while creating a splash at Splash '90.

Welcome back to the planet Darcy Doell! You are watching Splash '90 at Crystal pool. Little do you know but Dereham-Fraser and Walsingham-Thompsom will tie.



Kevin Pearson in his true element!

OUTWEEK '90

The grade eights had fun at Camp Narnia on Saltspring Island this year!

Strathcona - Hiking

As a newcomer to G.N.S., I appreciated the opportunity to make connections with a group of students as we trecked through the highlands of Strathcona Park. I was impressed by the stamina of the students bathing daily in the glacier-fed lakes and rivers we passed. More courageous were those individuals who had to sleep in close quarters with those of us who chose to wait for the hot shower at the trail's end.

- Leonard Butt

Strathcona Quotes

"We had the best leaders (Jeff & Julie) who made long hikes fun (or as fun as they get)! I enjoyed the evenings, and cooking over the open fire."

- Alex Chapple

"The best parts of Outweek were sleeping under the stars, canoeing, hiking, the sauna that we made, and being with my friends."

- Chris Claxton

S.A.L.T.S.

Companionship, hoops, goosenecks, leeward, port, gaffs, schooners, and crew: all part of Sail and Life Training Society, otherwise known as S.A.L.T.S.

The Grade 10's had the pleasure of spending outwerk at sea. While we were on the Robertson II and the Pacific Swift we had sailing lessons and much, much more. The lessons were only the beginning! Our watch officers gave us various duties such as nightwatch, we even got to steer and be on the ship's radio. To top that off, we had mug up each night and we went SWIMMING!! We laughed, we cried, and we learned a lot more about God and our true selves

Thanks, S.A.L.T.S.

-Susan Young

The Pacific Swift

There was a big controversy over whether or not the Swift was better than the "Robbie" or vice versa. It's still undecided, but one thing's a fact: we had an excellent time Here are some brief moments from a day in the life on board the Pacific Swift:

NO BEANS, mug up, Calvin & Hobbes dance, eating cockroaches, JIM, DOT, SANDY, SKIPPER, CORRINE, STEVE, frisbee tag and volleyball, diving off the jib boom, "black tarantulas", "Pharro, Pharro, let my people go", skit night, how to use a head, fog horn, "First one to speak is a monkey!"... The list goes on. The saddest part was saying goodbye.

- Alex Lee, Danielle Vincent

West Coast Trail 1990

On the morning of Sunday, September 24, the crew travelled to Port Renfrew to meet Norm Smith for a shuttle over to Thrasher Cove. The first two days of the expedition were quite the test. Rough trails of twisted stumps, roots, and mud made travelling with a full pack for six to eight hours rather difficult. But once out on the tidal shelf with diminishing loads, we truly started to appreciate the rugged yet subtle beauty of the Pacific West Coast. At Tsusiat Falls, decadence hit a peak as we took a rest day and enjoyed the spa complete with mucho food and a saunal

The last two days of the trip, the group glided easily from beach to boardwalk or trail. The routine of cooking, washing, and breaking camp was an easy process by the end.

On Saturday morning we left Michigan Creek by 8:30 A.M. to be at Pachena Trailhead in Bamfield for our 12:00 noon pick up

The success of the trip was not the completion of the trail by the fourteen G.N.S. students, it was the process of attaining the blisters and bliss that was so fulfilling on the West Coast Trail

Posing for pictures in places unknown

SAILING TRIP 1990

We were a lucky group as the week promised us full sunshine for the entire trip of sailing. The small crowd of us gathered on a hot, gorgeous day, smiling at the prospect of not only a week in the sun, but at the fact of missing a week of school. We soon protrayed shocked, astonished faces as we realized how small the boats were that we would be stuck on for six days. They ranged from the small, beautiful yacht CELESTE 11 skippered by GEORGE STRICKER, and the offshore racer CARMANAH with BOB BRITTEN, and the smaller but extremely comfortable MUMBLES CRAWL -DAVID PEARSON, HOCUS-POCUS - SHIRLEY AND TERRY CURTIS, and SANTA SERENA - SEVRENA SAPRIKEN AND RICHARD DRUCE. But the pity went out to the less fortunate students - Sherri Taylor, Adrian Pieta, and Rob Adams as they set their eyes upon the smallest boat RUNAWAY with MR. BROOKS.

It was a great learning experience mixed with pleasure. We travelled great distances from Sidney Spit, to Maple Bay, to Saltspring (Ganges), Clam Bay and Portland Island. Every other night we would raft up either together or in pairs, and have social gatherings, swimming and rowing to the islands to explore "interesting sights", as the skippers told us. Really they only wanted some peace for a while.

It will be hard for us to forget the many fun memories. Mr. Brooks and Mr. Britten's slicked hair as they came out of the scarce showers. Richard Bailey breaking a lamp, losing his wallet overboard and being the only person to bring pajamas.

You could always count on Preet Dhillon and Robin Hounslow for driving people around in the dingys. However, Preet usually stalled the boat, and we would float for a while as Warren and Preet tried to start the motor again. John and Susie joined our nightly gatherings and we all had very interesting talks, laughing attacks, junk-food frenzies and group games of pictionary.

On the whole it was a great trip, everyone had a good time and will miss the new adventures we experience everyday. It's hard to mention all the students, staff, and our "moments," but generally it was a wonderful sailing trip.

- Jill Yoneda

ASHLAND, OREGON SHAKESPEARE FESTIVAL

September 23 - 29, 1990

---a literary, historical, scientific, hysterical trip---

The G.N.S. "Group of Seven" took to the road in Mr. Brooks' van on Sunday, expecting to arrive in Ashland on Monday afternoon. The group included five grade 12's (Brenna Bhandar, Emily Gibbs, Zahra Rayani, Lisa Rerrie, and Leila Sinclair-Wise) and their chaperons, Mrs. Malik-Diemer and Mrs. Jenkins. The first stop, in Portland, Oregon, represented the first stage of our educational tour, a trip round the newly-opened Convention Center. Late Monday afternoon, we arrived in Ashland and settled. For the next three days, we immersed ourselves in six marvelous productions, three Shakespeare plays performed in the outdoor Elizabethan Theater and three more modern plays in the smaller Bowmer Theater. They included THE COMEDY OF ERRORS, HENRY V, THE WINTER'S TALE, ARISTOCRATS, PEER GYNT, and THE HOUSE OF BLUE LEAVES. Each one seemed to have a pronounced effect on our emotions and minds. In addition to this incredible experience, we managed to fit in a visit to the Exhibit Centre where we tried on costumes, watching the Tudor Fair (musicians and dancers) before performances, having memorable meals in a variety of restaurants around Ashland, as well as after-performance discussions.

On our return trip, we took the coast ride from Reedsport to Astoria. We visited the Honeyman Park Sand Dunes and raced across the dunes, which overlooked a lovely lagoon. North of Florence, Oregon, we descended to the incredible Sea Lions Cave and watched about forty different types of sea lions sporting on a large rock. The last stage of the trip was a quick visit to Canon Beach where we breakfasted and shopped. After arriving at the ferry, we commandeered a corner upstairs and talked about our impressions of the trip.

- Mrs. Marion Jenkins

Earth Shuttle '90

On Sunda y, September 23rd, fourteen very excited grade 11 & 12 students together with **Ms. Markle** and **Mr. Calderwood** gathered at the Air B.C. terminal in the Inner Harbor. The group was set to depart via float plane for Seattle to begin the day-long trip to Orlando, Florida to participate in EARTH SHUTTLE '90, one of the senior options for OUTWEEK.

We arrived in Orlando during the late evening and were immediately met by our Earth Shuttle representative. We awoke to a catered breakfast where P.J. Sallaway had four helpings of French toast. After breakfast we travelled to the Experimental Prototype Community Of Tomorrow (EPCOT).

Our visit began with a presentation of "Listen to the Land", a boat cruise through five distinct biomes all housed under a huge greenhouse. During this cruise, students were reminded of the symbiotic relationship that exists between man and our planet and that we all share in the responsibility for the proper stewardship of our fragile Earth. This huge research project, which covers six acres, demonstrates how intelligent and constructive land use can help fulfill the world's future food needs. An agricultural scientist guided the group through the innovative concepts and technologies being developed. Hydroponics and integrated pest control were two of the topics covered.

We then entered the Horizons Pavilion and were immediately seated in a space-age vehicle that took us on an incredible journey through the lifestyles of the 21st Century. This voyage included stops at the urban environment of tomorrow, a robotics-staffed desert farm, a working ocean colony and a "space city" where asteroid mining and zero-gravity crystal manufacturing took place.

Our next stop was "The Living Seas" where students boarded a hydrolator which descended to the bottom of the ocean to a working sea base.

The last pavilion on our schedule was one not to be missed. "The Wonders of Life was a facinating tour through the complexities of the human body. While viewing the film "Body Wars", participants were strapped into individual state-of-the-art simulators that propelled us on a thrilling high-speed ride through the circulatory system. In the second part of this show we climbed inside the head of a twelve year old boy as he negotiated his way through a typical day. This was accomplished with the aid of an amusing audio-animatronics film that had us all roaring in laughter.

Following this presentation we explored a number of the other educational options available at EPCOT. These included the pavilions on Communication, Energy and Space.

In the evening we all gathered at a prime location to view the spectacular laser-phonic light show. When it was over we returned to our hotel for a refreshing swim.

While at Universal the students were exposed to a variety of technologies incorporated in T.V. and film production. A demonstration of laser-generated holographic images employed in the movie *Ghostbusters* was the first stop. This was followed by an examination of the tools and techniques of animation. An interactive demonstration of the use of perspective and relative motion revealed the secrets behind a number of Alfred Hitchcock's movies. The climax to the day was a simulated earthquake. The thrilling simulation reminded the group of the unpredictable and uncontrollable forces of nature that we may soon experience on Vancouver Island.

The day concluded with an examination of the art of stunt acting. Actors and directors prepared to film a stuntman being hit by a car. The precise location of the props was carefully calculated so that their trajectories upon impact would remain in the camera's field of view. The actor was positioned with extreme precision to minimize the energy transferred during the collision while maximizing his safety and the desire effect. When the stunt was filmed the props landed exactly as calculated and the actor was unharmed.

After breakfast on Wednesday, we were shuttled to the Kennedy Space Center, Spaceport USA. The visit began with the history of the American space program. This included the rocket garden, an interesting array of authentic space hardware. Inside the Exploration Station, hands-on activities allowed us to explore the various scientific principles required for space flight. Our group then boarded a bus to tour Cape Canaveral Space Flight Centre which allowed us to view one of the space shuttles sitting on the launch pad.

After lunch we assembled in the Galaxy Imax Theater for a presentation of "The Dream is Alive." This film captured fantastic views of our planet as seen from earth orbit. It also highlighted some of the zero-gravity research projects conducted during the shuttle flights. We then departed for some fun time at Cocoa Beach and Disney Village.

On Thursday the group attended a classroom session where we were introduced to the ecology of central Florida. In the afternoon, during a nature walk, students were able to spot and identify alligators, egrets, mockingbirds, armadillos and other species. We were also ferried to Discovery Island where we were introduced to a number of the park's exotic animals including a tortoise, flamingos, lemurs and a spotted owl. Later in the afternoon we transferred to Magic Kingdom for a last evening of fun including some of the exhilarating rides such as Space Mountain.

On Friday morning we boarded an early flight and prepared to set our minds in gear for Monday morning classes. We all agreed that Earth Shuttle '90 was a huge success and that we had just participated in THE ULTIMATE FIELDTRIP!

-Laura Markle & Richard Calderwood

Lying on a bridge watching for sea monsters is a Junior Boy on a field trip.

Travis Butler, David Gow, Eric Findlay, Jeremy Parten, Andrew Baldini, David Ryzak and Eric Johanson learn about fire safety during fire safety week.

"Row, row, row your boat." Junior boys set out on their dock for their trip around the world.

A Junior Boy becomes very involved in his pond observations and prepares to try and catch a frog.

Guatam Srivastava helps make cotton candy that no Carnival would be complete without!

Aleta Crawley and the lion stand together at the barbeque.

Relaxing in the shade of the trees on the G.N.S Senior Campus are Tami Kucheran and Shannon Hazell.

Enjoying the sunshine on a gorgeous autumn day are Nara Mehlenbacher, Sara Jones and Lora Yeates.

Pulling for the win are Caisterites with Allegra Vernon out in front.

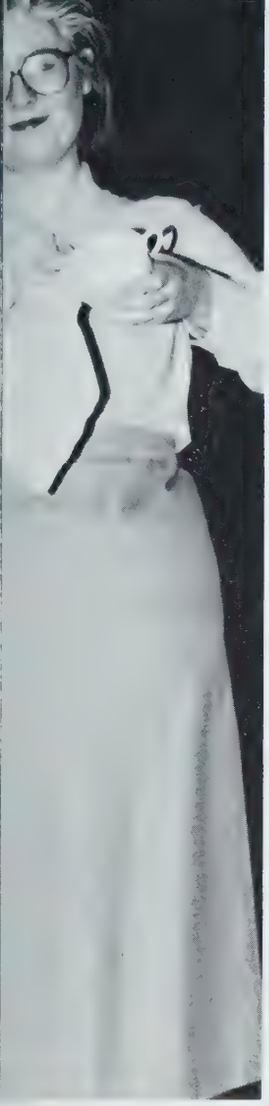
Leigh Johnstone becomes mummified by toilet paper at the Family Fun Day.

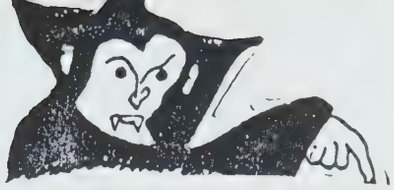
Walsingham-Thompson members prepare to do battle to defend their flag.

Jeremy Smith takes a break and guards the Caister mascot while improving his tan.

The Invisible Man

December, Fri 7 and Sat 8
1990





Seven Wives for Dracula

by Tim Kelly

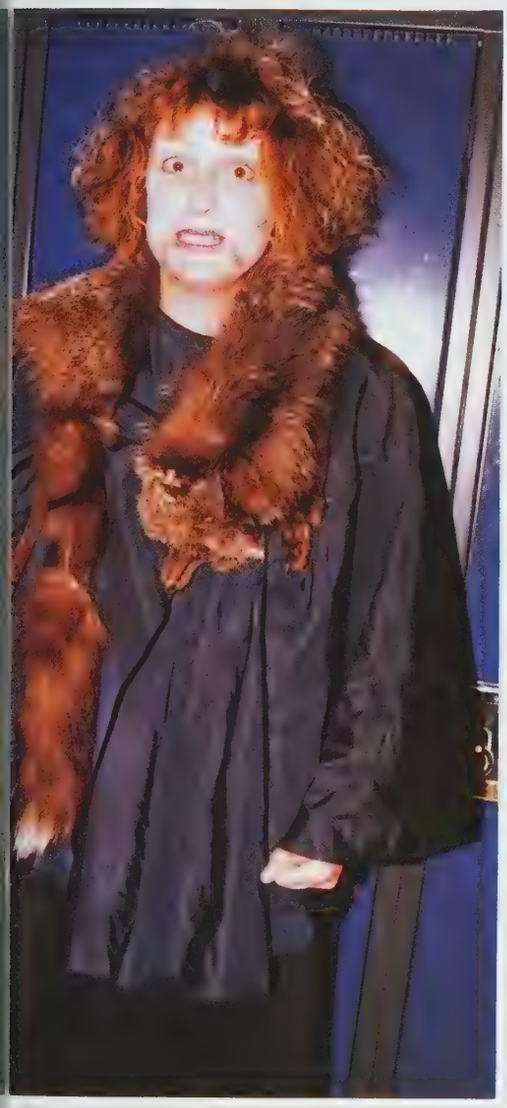
Flashing a devilish grin is Samantha McKay on Halloween Day.

Susan Young, dressed as a cat at the Halloween Dance.

Alex Lee and Lora Yeates are dressed as genie and a gypsy.

Posing for a photo in the hall are the grade 9's, resting themselves from a strenuous evening of dancing.

George says, "I got you babe!" while John says, "HUH!".



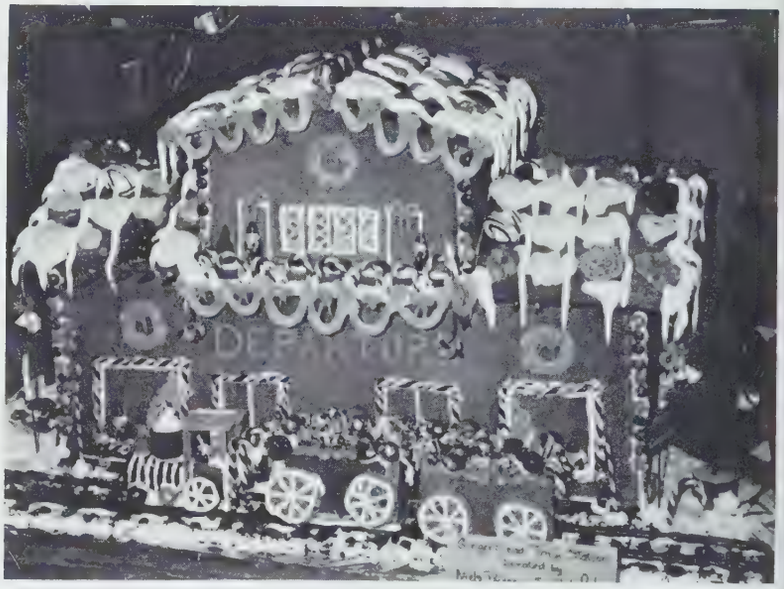
After a day's work Mrs. McCullough shows a slight amount of stress.

Elizabeth Despot relives her baby years on Halloween day.

Phon Starck-Neilson relives her Girl Guide years.

Lindsay Selwood says, "MEOW," at the dance.

CHRISTMAS TEA AND BAKE SALE
HOSTED BY GNS PARENTS AUXILARY



CLASSES GR. 8-12

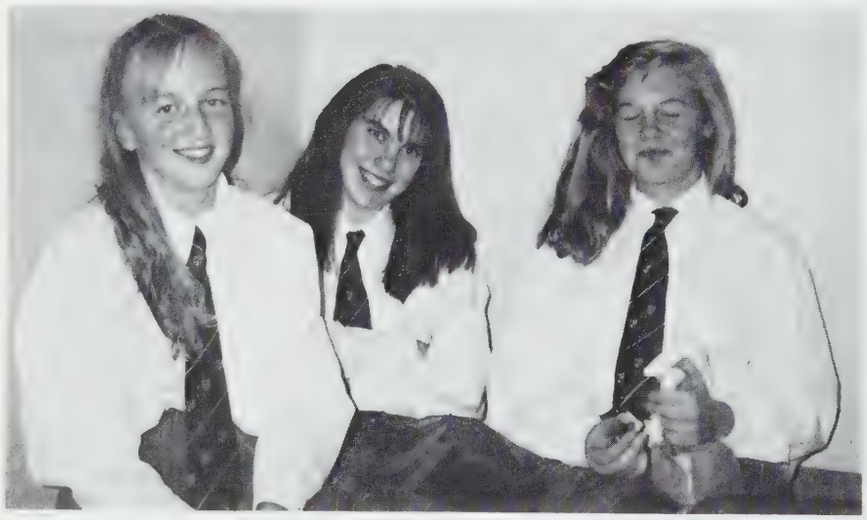
Grade Eight

Back row, left to right: Lance Schmidt, Steven Orr, Christopher Newsome, Austin Lee, Jocelyn Worster, John-Paul Oughtred, Antony Scott, Gillian Astbury, Samantha McKay, Nicola Holdsworth, Mary Linn Yeates, Ai Fukuda, Harmony Young, Jeremy Brooks, Jeremy Illingworth, Rhys Nixon, Beth Campbell, Lindsay Russell

Third row, left to right: Jennifer Appleton-Kemp, Caroline Large, Natasha Brigden, Sara Robinson, Seamus Wassman, Helena Ahluwalia, Val Litwin, Dustin Appleton, Yuka Yano, Olivia Price, Laura Braden, Risako Koizumi, Jason Doty, Amy Yuile, John Wolfe

Second row, left to right: Matthew Clinton-Baker, Krista Louie, Christopher Muller, Michael Fischer, Michael Lowden, Nathan Bird, Heather Hobbs, Julia Brown, Caerleon Bridgman, Stefanie Kobialka, Catherine Black, Scott Davies, Danielle Greene, Shelby Russel, Hilda Le Vierge, Mina Diba, David Kinghorn

Front row, left to right: Maryanne Kelly, Marisol Verdad, David Hannah, Siddharth Thakore, Kristian Dorken, Julie Findlay, Leigh Johnstone, Elizabeth Dutton, Mignon Hackett, Andrew Gidden, David English, Jeffrey Lingwood, Christina Coburn, Genessa Davis, Beth Harris, Tristan Carl



GRADE 8 POETRY

To Understand

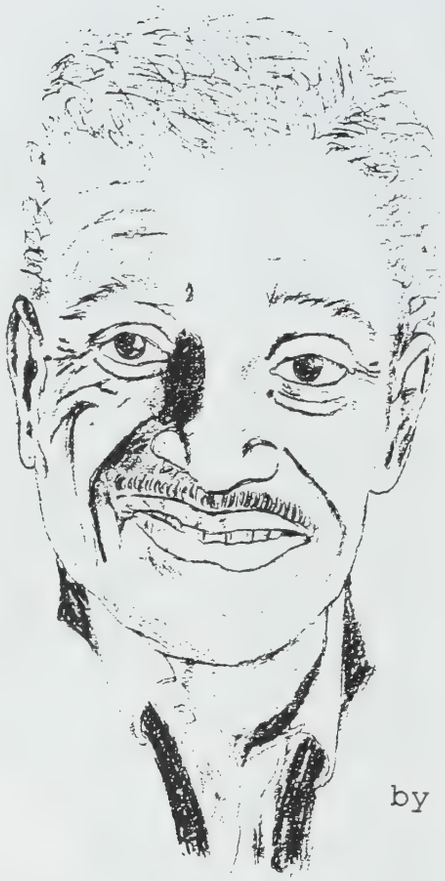
To understand is to realize
The Hopes, The Thoughts
Of others.
But when one does not
Understand,
Then the points and
Expectations are mixed up,
And they have to be
Explained.

Sara Robinson
Grade 8.

The Rain

Rain, rain,
Cold and wet.
Miserable and dreary,
Nature's support system.
The Rain.

Tristan Carl
Grade 8.



by Samantha McKay
Grade 8.

Winter

Bounding in the snow,
Snowmen decorating the white blanket,
Children on sleighs.
Fires to keep warm,
Drinking hot chocolate
The warmth of a home.

Krista Louie
Grade 8.

The Terrible Creature

Once again I must hid in shelter,
My thoughts all turn bleak.
The day has become dismal,
Therefore I shall not speak.
Its rumble and clash I do fear
To think of it causes me pain.
If you ask me what it is
I shall simply reply
The Rain.

Samantha McKay
Grade 8.

by Mike Fisher
Grade 8.

I seem to be...

I seem to be staring into brightness
But really I am staring into darkness.
I seem to be walking towards everything
But really I am running away.

Shelby Russell
Grade 8.

Night

The sun slowly sinks.
Behind the horizon it winks.
The darkness is known,
For the day is blown,
To yet another night.

Mignon Hackett
Grade 8.

Grade Nine

Back row, left to right: Silvina Samuel, Erin Henry, Tania Rozalska, Yann Brierley, Andrew Grant, Scott Macpherson, Jennifer van der Valk, Greg Bobolo, Roderick Parker, Anthony Gabel, Gregory Hounslow, Sarah Sammons, Paul Geddes, Koji Ko, Kevin Hearsum, Joshua Vandekerkhove

Third row, left to right: Russell Mackie, Krystyna Hession, Sanjit Sodhi, Steven Bailey, Lindsay Koehle, Katrina Dorken, Alia Island, Rebecca Woodburn, Sara Recalma, Sarah Wilmot, Daisuke Takai, Sara Piets, Eric Shen, Jeremy Myers

Second row, left to right: Daniel Schick, Charlotte Bowman, Kara Patterson, Kelly Martin, Leah Mathewson, Josee Corrigan, Shelina Merali, Tina Grewal, Zeta Lay, Amanda Buckle, Geordie Lyall, Catherine Ellis, Melissa Derry, Christopher Bolton, Allegra Vernon

Front row, left to right: James Bowden, Christopher Claxton, Alexandra Chapple, Catherine Dorazio, Stephen King, Ann Izard, Kelly Rerrie, Kevin Pearson, David Bornhold, Emily Steeves, Mark Dorrington, Michael Nelson, Jeremy Northeast

Missing: Sarah Ferguson, Sarah Middleton, Geoffrey Tisdall

When the Sky Falls

When the night comes,
And the day goes to rest.
When the humans go home;
And the birds to their nest.
Out go the lights,
And out come the dreams.
The dreams are my sky,
The only peace it seems.
I dream of great countries,
With loving galore;
No one needs desks,
For they sleep on the floor.
The flowers the only,
Things in the hall,
But wake me in the morning,
When the sky falls.

Roderick Parker
Grade 9.

Devoured by the Mists

As the mist settled low at the edge of the lake,
A giant bird with a wide wing span drifted in.
As the spindly legs contacted the water,
Ripples appeared on the surface; small at first, then growing.
It stepped cautiously, one awkward foot at a time.
The great bird suddenly shot down, catching a morsel of food
in its beak.
Then, it continued its slow moving process; hugging the misty shore.
As quietly as possible a human edged toward the giant bird.
It sat silent and still;
Then in one motion it lifted its giant wings and rose into the air.
The human could see it no longer.
It was devoured by the mists.

Erin Henry
Grade 9.

GRADE 9 POETRY

The Elements

The wind gusts,
against the sail,
Pushing the craft forward,
without relenting.
The bow cuts,
through the frothing hills,
Throwing a spray of crystals,
far beyond the bow.
The rain drives down,
like bullets,
Each drop finding its mark,
On his exposed skin.

He is one with the wind and water.

Paul Geddes
Grade 9.

The Sea of Hysteria

Blue darkness all around,
Scavenging for air that can't be found.
Drowning, gasping, begging for mercy,
Thinking of home, and the little nursery.
Help me! Help me! I need some air.
Give me some, some to share.
Slowly consciousness begins to fade,
I'm almost there, I've got it made.
As I grab on to something,
My hand falls
To nothing.

Steven Bailey
Grade 9.

Your New Baby

A loud bundle at your side.
Scared, excited, but ready,
You take it, gazing.
Small innocence looks up at you.
With fresh new lips, and a tiny nose,
He yawns. Wrinkled red, and weak,
You're in love.
Your first miracle has just ended,
And now begun.

Sara Piets
Grade 9

by Steven King
Grade 9.

Grade Ten

Back row, left to right: Sean Brigden, Jonathan Marshall, Jong-Sau Leong, Damian Truran, Richard Martin, Michael Williams, James Todd, Lindsay Cooper, Jonathan Cook, Yoshiaki Nanjo, Jeremy Smith, Colin Curtis, Cameron Dinning

Third row, left to right: Rae Leigh Buchanan, Mya Sellgren, Sara Jones, Nara Mehlenbacher, Alexandra Lee, Victoria Scott, Stefanie Markson, Kyo Fujibayashi, Danielle Vincent, Meghan Illingworth, Kathleen Sun, Emira Mears, Heiko Decosas, Rasool Rayani, Michael Oughtred

Second row, left to right: Jaswinder Gill, Fran Campbell, John O'Shaughnessy, Eoin Carroll, Sarah McDonnell, Lora Yeates, Sarah Yuile, Jennifer Woodward, Kathy Dyer, Nicole SeminIuk, Tracey Russell, Christopher Wong, Nicholas Cairns

Front row, left to right: Leroy Anderson, Amanda Kinghorn, Susan Young, Deanna Bhandar, Alexa Geminiano, Christian Petersen, Haroula Koulelis, Toni Scott, Jessica Semmens, Vickie Raptis

Missing: Lionel Farmer, Blake Henwood, Megan John, Sarah Kim, Katie Park, Nahoko Koizumi

Benetton

WANTED-Danger
handsome man,

by Kyo Fujibayashi
Grade 10.

My Best Shot

Chris!
Look at her!
Look at her beauty.
Look at the dots of paint
On her cheeks.
Look at her long golden hair
And look at her skin.
Think about that!
Colour is beauty,
Beauty is truth.
Truth is temptation
That no one resists.
How can you wait?
What if you miss?
The time is now.
Pick up your camera
And take the shot.

Christopher Wong.
Grade 10.

by Sarah Kim
Grade 10.

GRADE 10 POETRY

by Yoshi Nanjo
Grade 10.

Our World

I look around
At this beautiful world,
With all the flowers and trees.
I think to myself
How lucky I am,
Harmony as far as the eye can see.

But when I look
Beyond all of that,
And see the violence and war.
It breaks my heart
As I shake my head,
What is all this fighting for.

Why not stop the hatred?
Why not stop the killing?
Why not stop and think,
What everyone else is feeling?

We must protect ourselves,
Conserve our beautiful land.
Our else we'll destroy everything,
Be left only with a memory...
Of the terrible mistake of man.

Alexandra Lee
Grade 10.

A Christmas Promise

They promised me a man;
They said that he would come.
"Just stand there looking pretty,
And stop acting so glum."

I waited and waited;
It seemed so very long.
The misteltoe was dying,
And Christmas was long gone.

Then one sunny afternoon,
I believe it was in May,
Something fell down the chimney,
All I could do was pray.

"Sorry I'm a little late;
You probably think I'm scum."
"Oh that's all right, Santa;
I knew that you would come."

The wait was then sure worth it;
Use patience when you can.
My Christmas wish came true,
They promised me a man.

Danielle Vincent
Grade 10.

Grade Eleven

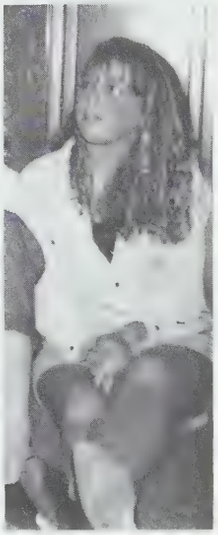
Back Row, left to right: Neil Hollis, Samuel Smith, Daniel Lee, Michael Stricker, Lauren Gainor, Adrian Piets, Trisha MacNeill, Graydon Hackett, Richard Bailey, Peter Sallaway, Charles Bailey, Derek Louie, Michael Henry, Sherri Taylor, Mark Randall

Middle Row, left to right: Bonnie Frazer, Jim Johnstone, Eiji Kawabata, Robin Hounslow, Janice Alton, Aya Fukuda, Jaimini Thakore, Noah Wheelock, Cameron Corrigan, David Tuckey, Marissa Legate, Connie Nimmon, Ute Hunermann, Keith Owen

Second Row, left to right: Aleta Crawley, D'arcy Doell, Robert Adams, Glen Lyon, Ross Payzant, Michaela Montgomery, Elizabeth Despot, Heather Clark, Cheri Bridgewater, Shannon Hazell, Alyson Parker, Warren Atwell

Front Row, left to right: Jill Yoneda, Karen Maggiora, Kathryn Martell, Ruby Sodhi, Michiko Shirakawa, Catherine Kim, Clare Rumball, Tami Kucheran, Joanne Hannah

Missing: Rebecca Sebryk



by Michiko Shirakawa
Grade 11.

GRADE 11 POETRY

Race

Like a snake slipping through the grass,
Stretching longer with each twist.

Like the ocean crashing along the shore.
Made up of many strengths.

Like the sun rays from the sky,
Getting dimmer towards the ground.

Like a never ending story,
The end in sight but never there.

Like a mask on a face
Hiding the true self.

Michaela Montgomery.
Grade 11.

by Karen Maggiora
Grade 11.

Dreams

In this world where nothing's sure,
And never what it seems,
I only say one thing to you:
Just hold on to your dreams.

Your dreams are what will carry you
Through heartache, pain, and fear,
And though they may seem far away,
They always will be near.

Protect your dreams from those who try
To take them all away,
And hold the knowledge in your heart
That they will be real someday.

For in your life there will come a time
For you to set them free.
And that's the time they will come true
For all the world to see.

Heather Clark.
Grade 11.

Ten Seconds After the Rain

As we stand here, we do not exist;
As we breathe, we take no breath.
As the wind blows,there is no breeze;
As we yell, there is no scream.

As we hurt, there is no pain;
As we live, there is no life.
As we starve, there is no hunger;
As it flies, it has no wings.

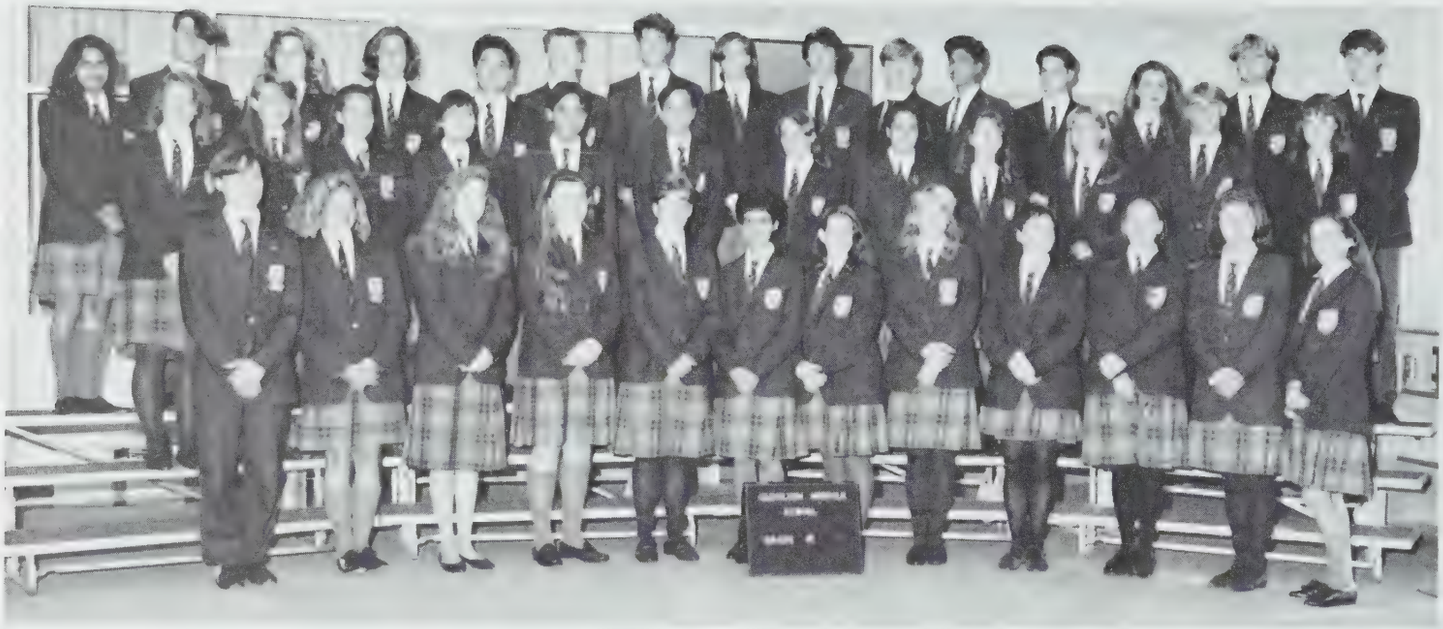
As it hits, there is no sound;
As it starts, there is no end.
As we fall, there is no earth;
As there is death, we do not die.

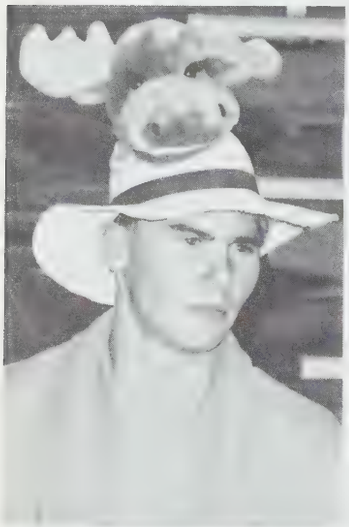
Tami Kucheran.
Grade 11.

Jill Yoneda

She is but a whisper,
Flowing through life with care.
Taking in everything and
Everyone around her.

Neil Hollis





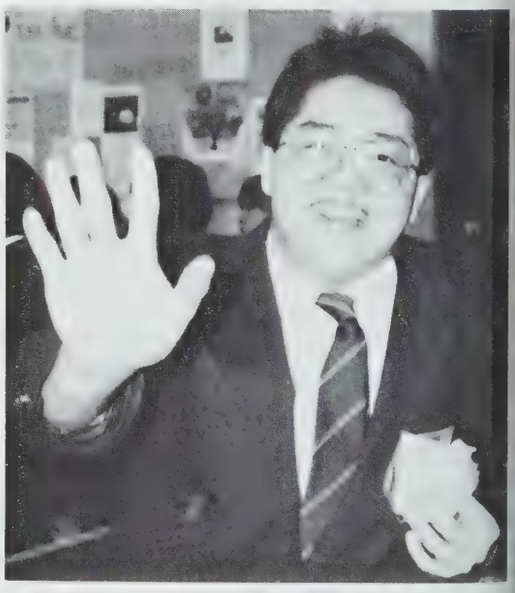
Grade Twelve

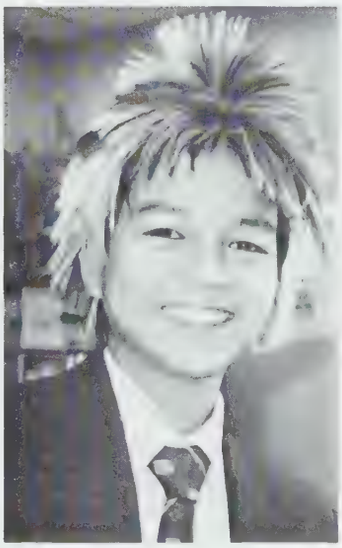
Back row, left to right: Brenna Bhandar, Jonathan Palmer, Risha Todd, John Baker, Michael Chuang, Richard Gardner, Scott Jones, Graham Chaytors, Piers Henwood, Ross Tuck, Preet Dhillon, George Erskine, Michelle MacNeill, Brit Speer, Richard Pearson

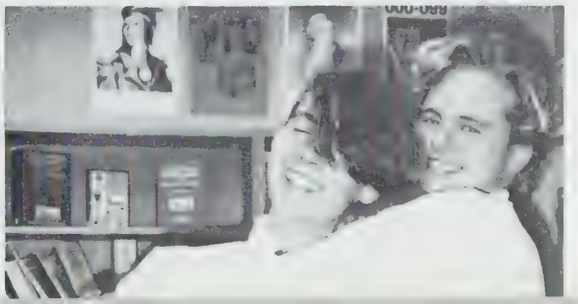
Middle row, left to right: Shannon McFerran, Amanda Newell, Elizabeth Robertson, Serene Tay, Regan Lum, Milton Wong, Lindsay Selwood, Susanne Turner, Gina Aggett, Elizabeth Bornhold, Joel Legate, Phon Starck-Nielsen

Front row, left to right: Shane Parfitt, Jennifer Druce, Rebecca Barnard, Leila Sinclair-Wise, Cythera Carlson, Zahra Rayani, Lisa Rerrie, Helen Kempling, Susannah Jenkin, Emily Gibbs, Elisabeth Schausberger, Susie Kilshaw

Missing: Heather Ellis







GRADE 12 POETRY

by Emily Gibbs
Grade 12.

Death

The rain falls,
The night grows dark,
And God calls
As he beckons a lark.
The flowers bloom,
The day grows light,
The days of doom,
Not a vision in sight.

Lisa Rerrie.
Grade 12.

by George Erskine
Grade 12.

The Stranger of the Night

A figure in the night,
walks carefully down the street.
Fog shelters all the light,
So your eyes and hand can't meet.
You think he's coming closer,
but the fog carries him away.
And the cold air of the night
Leaves you with nothing to say.
The image is familiar,
But you're never really sure.
Because the fog is his protection,
And you'll never see through.
You can run through all the streets,
Looking for this man.
But you'll never find him,
Because you are in his land.
He knows who you are,
And can probably see your face.
Though it makes no sense with all the fog,
Even how you found this place.
You just wander in the night,
Looking for a door.
Waiting to get out
Of this silent war.
So when the fog gets thicker,
Just keep looking for the light.
And hope you don't run into,
This stranger of the night.

Michell MacNeill
Grade 12.

In the Dirt

Here I stand beneath the wall;
Some say I fly, others say I fall.
So give me a chance,
I'll give you my all,
But not a sound when I fell from the wall.
I guess I'll stay forever me,
The laughing stock of tragedy.
Standing tall
And standing free,
But on the ground and being me.

Jonathan Palmer
Grade 12.

HOUSES

CAISTER - MACKENZIE

Caister-Mackenzie: the best and largest house, whose name strikes terror in our rivals' eyes. With or without my leading hand, Caister will reign with Caister Man. We have evolved from "Catch the Wave, Caister" to "Hang Loose, Caister". No matter what the motto, Caister-Mackenzie will remain numero uno!!

Richie Pearson

Lady in red, Shannon Hazell, looks hot at "Family Fun Day '90"

Vickie Scott, Katheline Sun, and Susan Young (above) as well as Amanda Newell, and Emily Gibbs (below), all get a little red in the face cheering for their team.

House Captain:
Richie Pearson
Assistant Captain:
Mike Henry

DEREHAM - FRASER

Just when you thought it was safe to re-enter the realm of house competition; just when you thought you had a chance at victory, we returned. Dereham-Fraser is back and we're on the attack! With a great start to the year (the 'Family Fun Day' and continual victories in Intermurals) we're on the way up again! Remember tradition is a hard thing to break, and we won last year! So there! Good luck, all D-Fer's, and remember to always take a walk on the wild side.

Thanks a lot,
Jen

The "Blues Sisters", Jen Woodward and Rebecca Sebryk, help support their brothers at "Family Fun Day '90"

House Captain:
Jennifer Druce
Assistant Captain:
Graydon Hackett

WALSINGHAM-THOMPSON

Gosh, I love my house! (Really, I do!) This year Walsingham-Thompson soared to new heights of spiritual, physical, and mental awareness. Perhaps it was our extremely good looks and intelligence that led to our success, but more importantly, it was our guts 'n' integrity that did it for us. Best wishes, Walsingham-Thompson, we're destined for greatness!

George

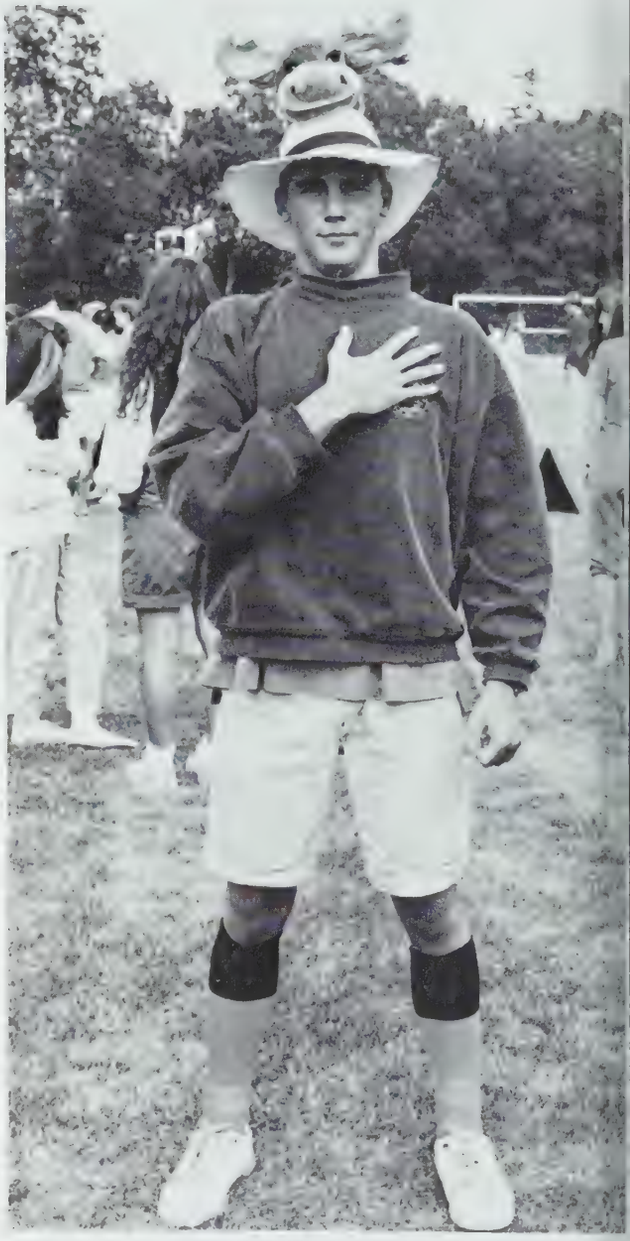
GRRR!!! The purple and green dogs of W-T can't wait to attack!

House Captain:
George Erskine
Assistant Captain:
Elizabeth Despot

WYMONDHAM - DOUGLAS

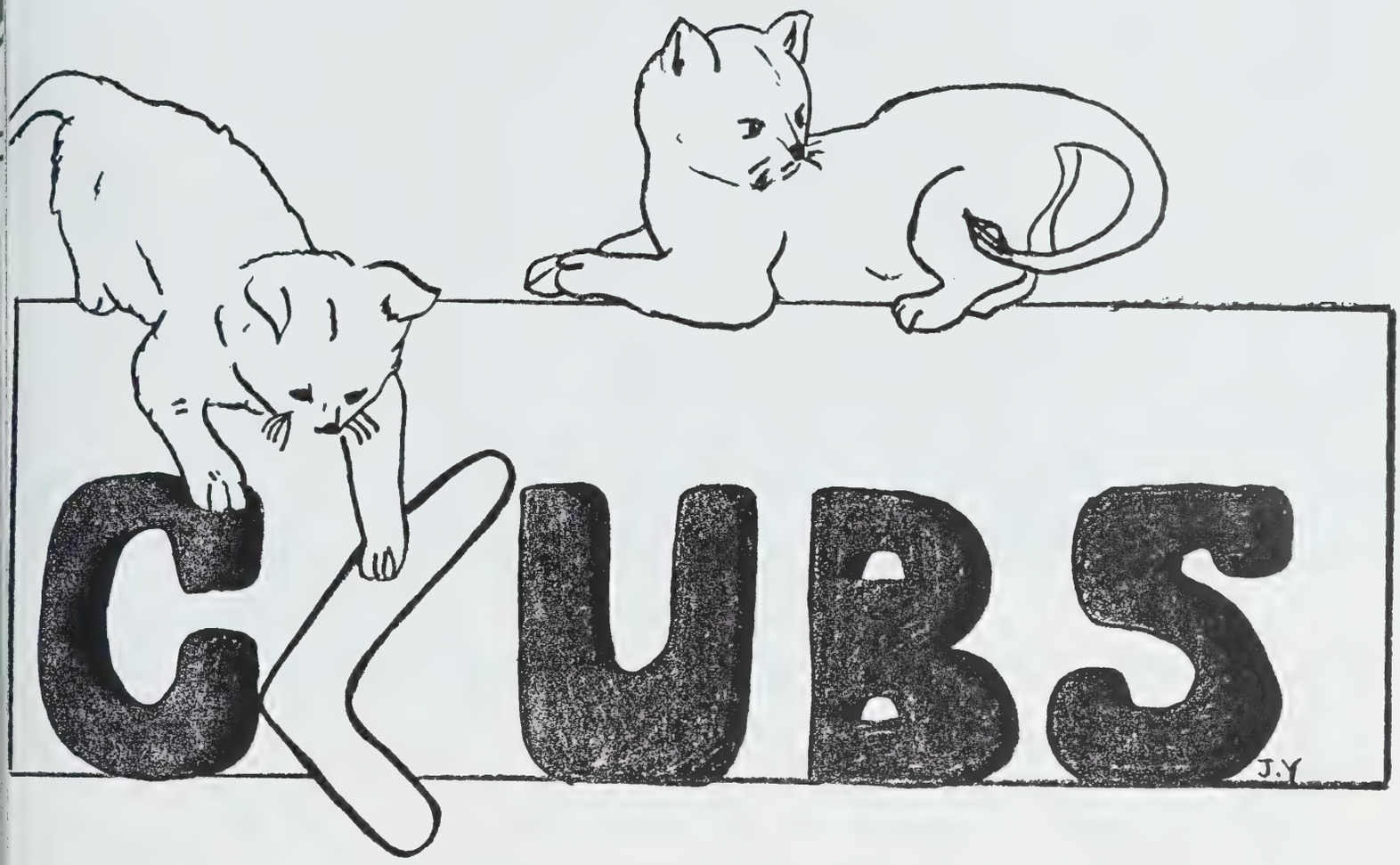
Fortunately, we got off to a slow start this year, implementing our plan to elude the other houses, placing first over all with the win of the **Pooley Cup**. The swim meet went especially well in which we pulled out a narrow win over Walsingham-Thompson. Wymondham-Douglas is an extremely well bred house, and is not only tops academically, but athletically dominates as we proved. Rich and I forsee a winning future. We're just trying to contribute to the team, and God willing, things will pull through.

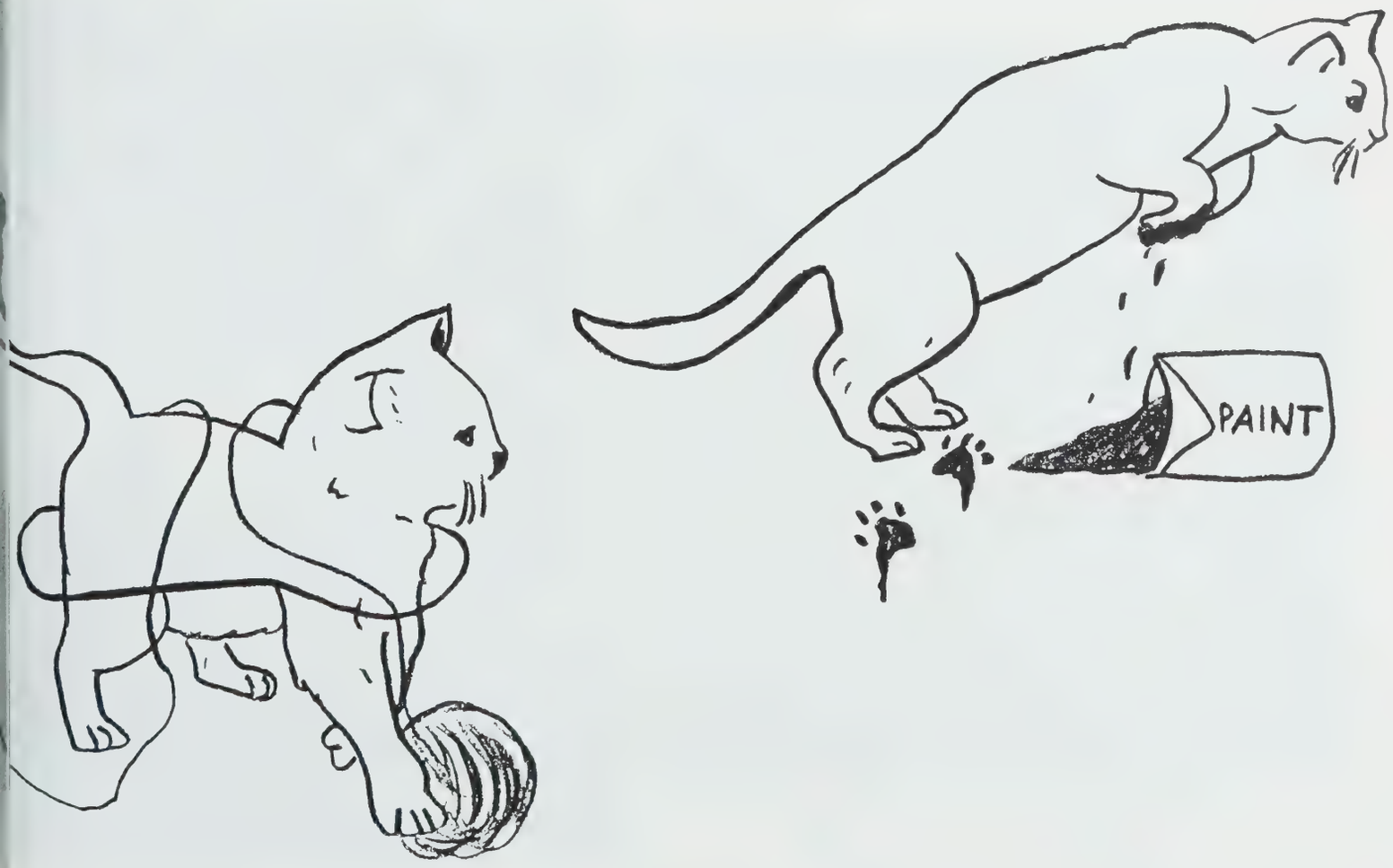
Joel Legate



Milton Wong flashes a golden grin as he proudly flies the W-D flag!

House Captain:
Joel Legate
Assistant Captain:
Richard Bailey


CLUBS
J.Y


PAINT

GERMAN CLUB

TOP ROW (L to R): Janice Alton, Ute Hunermann, Adrian Piets, Graydon Hackett **BOTTOM ROW (L TO R):** Kathy Martell, Mike Henry, Joanne Hannah, Robin Hounslow

This year's German Club was made up of students in Grade 11 and 12. We met every Monday at lunch in G201 where we spoke German and talked about German life and culture. The German Club was led by the students who went on the German exchange last year and those students who went to Germany this year.

Participating in this year's German exchange was Joanne Hannah in Grade 11. Her exchange partner Ute Hunermann was here for the fall term; Joanne travelled to Germany for the spring term.

JAPANESE CLUB

Every Monday of each week the Japanese Club meets at lunch to learn various aspects of the Japanese language and culture. We watch numerous videos and sometimes sample Japanese food while furthering our knowledge of the Japanese. The entire operation is run by our Japanese teacher, Mrs. Mayse.

TOP ROW (L to R): Yann Brierley, Jong-Sau Leong, Jonathan Cook. **BOTTOM ROW (L to R):** Mrs. Mayse, Toni Scott, Alexa Geminiano, Meghan Illingworth

SPANISH CLUB

The Spanish club meets once a week at lunch time to develop basic conversation in Spanish and basic knowledge of the Hispanic culture. Videos, games, and songs are used to enhance our weekly meeting.

(L to R): Madame de Marquez, Alex Lee, Danielle Vincent, Clare Rumball, Cythera Carlson, P.J. Sallaway

PUBLIC SPEAKING

Although a true public speaking club was not formed, Brenna Bhandar, Christian Petersen, and Adrian Piets attended the International Independent Schools Public Speaking Competition this year. Christian Petersen came thirteenth out of the top fifteen Public Speakers, as well as placing first out of four Canadian students to participate in the E.S.U tournament in May. Brenna Bhandar, in Grade Twelve, placed fourth overall in the Persuasive Speaking category.

(L to R): Christian Petersen, Brenna Bhandar, Adrian Piets

SENIOR DEBATING

(L to R): Christian Petersen, Brenna Bhandar, Piers Henwood, Adrian Piets, Kathy Martell, David Tuckey (missing: Joanne Hannah, Sherri Taylor, Susannah Jenkin, Emily Gibbs)

Despite a somewhat slow start, this year's senior debating team` began to shape up nicely. After many Monday nights spent eating pizza and (gasp!) debating, we entered the Newman-Fisa Debate Tournament at York House and then the Ravenhurst Tournament in Nanaimo. We also attended the Regional Debate Tournament; and some of us went on to the Provincial level. Many thanks to Mr. Gibbs for all the time and effort he put into coaching the team!

JUNIOR DEBATING

The debating team enjoyed a fantastic start to the year with great participation and some tremendous successes. The team participated in the Ravenhurst and Newman- Fisa debates. Thanks to Mr. Brooks and all those who participated. Good Job and Good Luck!

TOP ROW (L TO R): Stefanie Markson, Sarah Wilmot, Paul Geddes, Jennifer van der Valk, **THIRD ROW (L TO R):** Lora Yeates, Alex Lee, Blake Henwood, Jennifer Woodward **SECOND ROW (L TO R):** Sarah Yuile, Danielle Vincent, Vickie Raptis, Amy Yuile **FIRST ROW (L TO R):** Christian Petersen, Sanjit Sodhi, Mr. Brooks (missing: Deanna Bhandar)

PUBLIC AFFAIRS

TOP (L to R): Jim Johnstone, Robert Adams, Deanna Bhandar, Emily Gibbs, Shannon McFerran, Clare Rumball, Kathy Martell **MIDDLE (L to R):** Sam Smith, Zahra Rayani, Lisa Rerrie, Leila Sinclair-Wise, Gina Aggett, Cythera Carlson, Shannon Hazell **BOTTOM (L to R):** Scott Jones, Piers Henwood, Shane Parfitt, Brenna Bhandar, David Tuckey

The Public Affairs Forum increased from a small group of six students to at least fifteen dedicated students in Grade 10-12, this year. With a lot of energy and many good ideas, Public Affairs broadened their realm of activities to include fundraisers such as Rice Day, informative presentations for the student body on a variety of environmental issues; participation in many conferences, including the World Affairs Conference at UCC in Toronto and Forum for Young Canadians in Ottawa. The Model UN was an even greater success than in previous years. The Public Affairs Forum has continued to achieve its goals of informing the student body of currrent social issues. Good luck to the Public Affairs Forum next year. I wish you luck in your quests to change and influence the attitudes of your fellow students, regarding issues of great importance.

AMNESTY INTERNATIONAL

This was the third year that our school has been associated with Amnesty International. As the representative, my duties were to interest the students in participating in letter writing and attending weekly meetings. There was great satisfaction for me, knowing that students are trying to prevent the abuse and mistreatment of people around the world. I know that this group will be successful in the years to come.

Shannon Hazell

TOP (L to R): Robert Adams, Jim Johnstone, David Tuckey **BOTTOM (L to R):** Emily Gibbs, Brenna Bhandar, Shannon Hazell, Kathy Martell, Clare Rumball

SENIOR CHOIR

The Senior and Intermediate Choirs enjoyed an exciting year under the direction of Michael Gormley and Madeleine Humer. There were almost fifty singers in each choir this year! Trips to the Vancouver Music Festival, plus our own festival here in Victoria, and our Carol Service produced great music and a high standard of singing. A final fun concert was held in May with all the school choirs.

INTERMEDIATE CHOIR

PEER COUNSELLING
PEER TUTORING

This year at G.N.S. we had a really involved and busy Peer Counselling group. We worked hard to make the school a more happy and friendly environment. We arranged an E.S.L. Christmas Party, Peer Tutoring, and many other great programs. All Peer Counsellors have taken a basic or advanced training program and attend regular workshops. Our main goal is to make the school a caring and open place to be at.

TOP (L to R): Nicole Seminiuk, Kathleen Sun, Megan John, Tracey Russell, Danielle Vincent, Mike Henry, Adrian Piets **BOTTOM (L to R):** Clare Rumball, Alex Lee, Susie Kilshaw, Beth Robertson, Jennifer Druce, Mrs. Wilson (missing: Rebecca Barnard)

This year we began a program which endeavoured to help students having difficulties in any subject after school each day of the week. Our goal was to assist other students in subjects we are comfortable with. Those who participated greatly prospered from this help.

BADMINTON CLUB

TOP (L to R): Derek Louie, Sanjit Sodhi, Serene Tay, Lisa Rerrie, Eiji Kawabata, Julie Findlay, Michael Chuang, Heather Hobbs, Leila Sinclair-Wise, Julia Brown, Rod Parker, Catherine Ellis, Eric Shen, Mrs. Plotnikov, Milton Wong **BOTTOM (L to R):** Mr. Wilson, Chris Bolton, Jeffrey Lingwood, Stephen King, Jeremy Northeast, Kristian Dorken, Kelly Rerrie, Chris Wong

Badminton Club meets every Tuesday from 6-8 pm in the gymnasium from October to Spring break. The purpose of the club is social and also to prepare GNS students for competition in the ISA championships in the early spring. Parents and guests are welcome.

S.K.Y. CLUB

This year at GNS there is a new club on the horizon. Sponsored by local Kiwanis Clubs, S.K.Y. stands for Specials Kiwanis Youth.

What makes them special is their ability to serve the disabled and the elderly in unique ways. S.K.Y. members take the elderly for walks and act as companions to the disabled as a "buddy." Although it is a small group, S.K.Y. hopes to grow bigger and better as more of the GNS population joins in.

TOP (L to R): Rebecca Barnard, Rebecca Sebryk, Sarah McDonnell, Amanda Kinghorn **BOTTOM (L to R):** Tracey Russell, Sarah Yuile (missing: Jennifer Woodward, Kathy Martell, Helen Kempling, Stefanie Markson, Mya Sellgren, Nara Mehlenbacher)

STUDENT COUNCIL

TOP (L to R): Sanjit Sodhi, Mrs. McCoullough, Mike Henry, Beth Robertson, Ann Izard, Lindy Yeates, Piers Henwood, Elizabeth Despot, Jon Palmer, Shane Parfitt, Brenna Bhandar **MIDDLE (L to R):** Lora Yeates, Susan Young, Krista Louie **BOTTOM (L to R):** Ruby Sodhi, Christian Petersen

We were very pleased with the number of applications we received for Student Council this year, as a result of which, we recruited ten enthusiastic students, two from Grade 8, two from Grade 9, three from Grade 10 and three from Grade 11. The Halloween Dance this year, which was a great success, was organized entirely by the Student Council. We raised an astonishing $900.00 from that dance, a higher total than ever before.

Our successes so far have proven the commitment, energy and talent of the Student Council to make 90-91 an exciting and eventful year for the school. Once again many thanks must be given to Mrs. McCullough, whose support and guidance continue to lead Student Council through their many victories.

Good luck next year, keep up the spirit.

With Love,
Your Head Boy and Head Girl,

Shane and Brenna

The Sports Council consisted of the two Games Captains, the four House Captains, and their Assistant House Captains. We tried to meet every second Friday, which was not always possible. We, along with the help of Mr. Jackson, organized and discussed various activities such as Intramurals, the Swim Meet, House Fun Day, and the Track Meet.

SPORTS COUNCIL

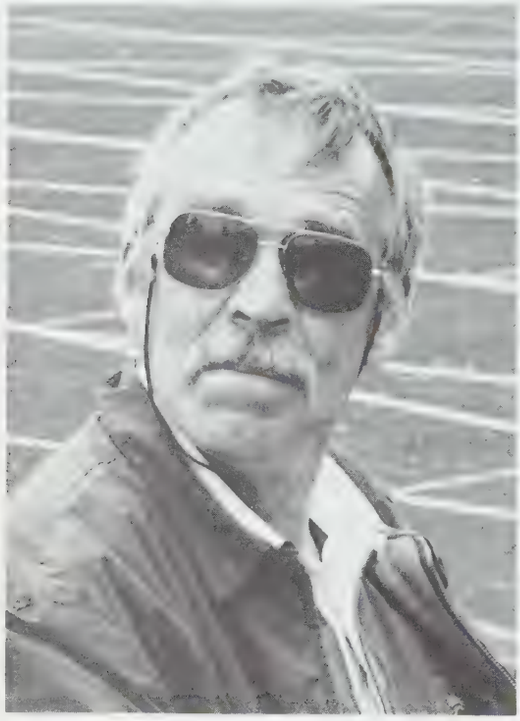
TOP (L to R): George Erskine, Graydon Hackett, Richie Pearson **MIDDLE (L to R):** Elizabeth Despot, Jennifer Druce, Susie Turner, Mike Henry, Scott Jones **BOTTOM (L to R):** Mr. Jackson, Joel Legate (missing: Richard Bailey)

TEACHERS AT PLAY

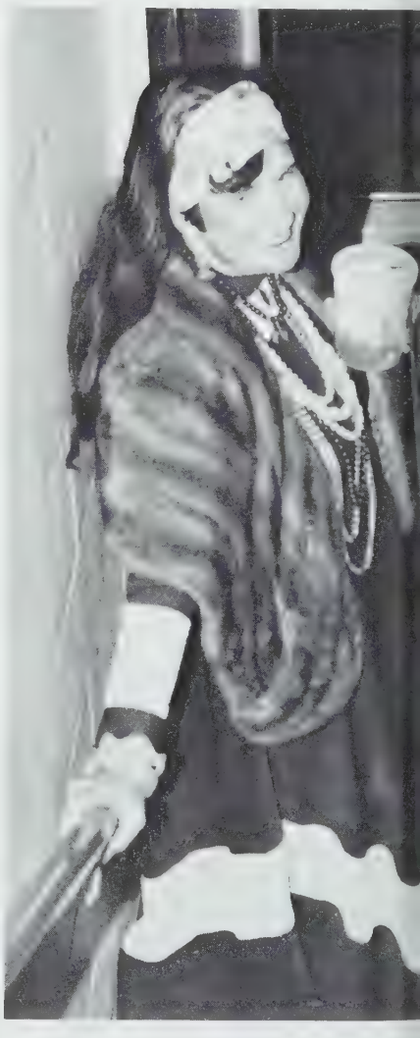
I didn't do it...Nobody saw me do it...
Can't prove anything...

ROAR!!

Take me to your leader,
you weiner!



This bud's for you.

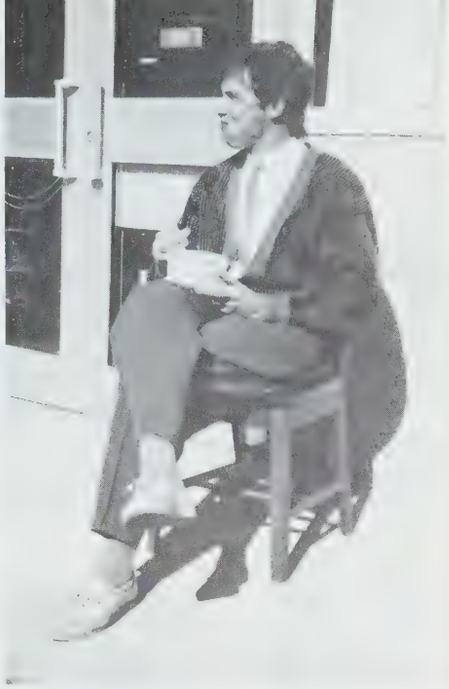


Let's play math!

Dr. Heckle and Mr. Jive

Strangers in the night... ♫

Kiss me, you fool!



Murph worf munf munch...

G. N. S. Best of Everything

Best Band: Jizz Monkeys

Best Album: New Kids on the Block Christmas Album

Best Movie: Ghost

Best place to go out to eat: McDonald's

Dream couple of the year: Scott Jones and Sue Turner

Most cheerful person: Heiko (who else?)

Superjock: Scott Jones

Superjockette: Sue Turner

Most likely to become a politician: Christian Peterson

Most likely to become a televangelist: George Erskine

Most likely to save the planet and bring about world peace: Brenna Bhandar

Most likely to have an ulcer by the age of 20: Tami Kucheran

Most likely to become a rock star: John Palmer

Most likely to become a big movie star: Darcy Doell

Most likely to be swimming in money by the age of 30: "ME"

Most likely to sell used cars: Preet Dhillion

I think I'm going to blow my cranial cortex.

Squash, any one?

If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands...

JONES EMERY

Barristers & Solicitors

GEORGE F. JONES, Q.C.
E.H. ALAN EMERY, Q.C.
MICHAEL D. DONISON
TERRANCE D. SWAN
MICHAEL J. HARGREAVES
F.J. SCOTT HALL
DAVID S. MULRONEY
PHILIP J. PENNER
MICHAEL. P. HOLMES
KELLY R. DOERKSEN

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VICTORIA, B.C. V8W 2R9

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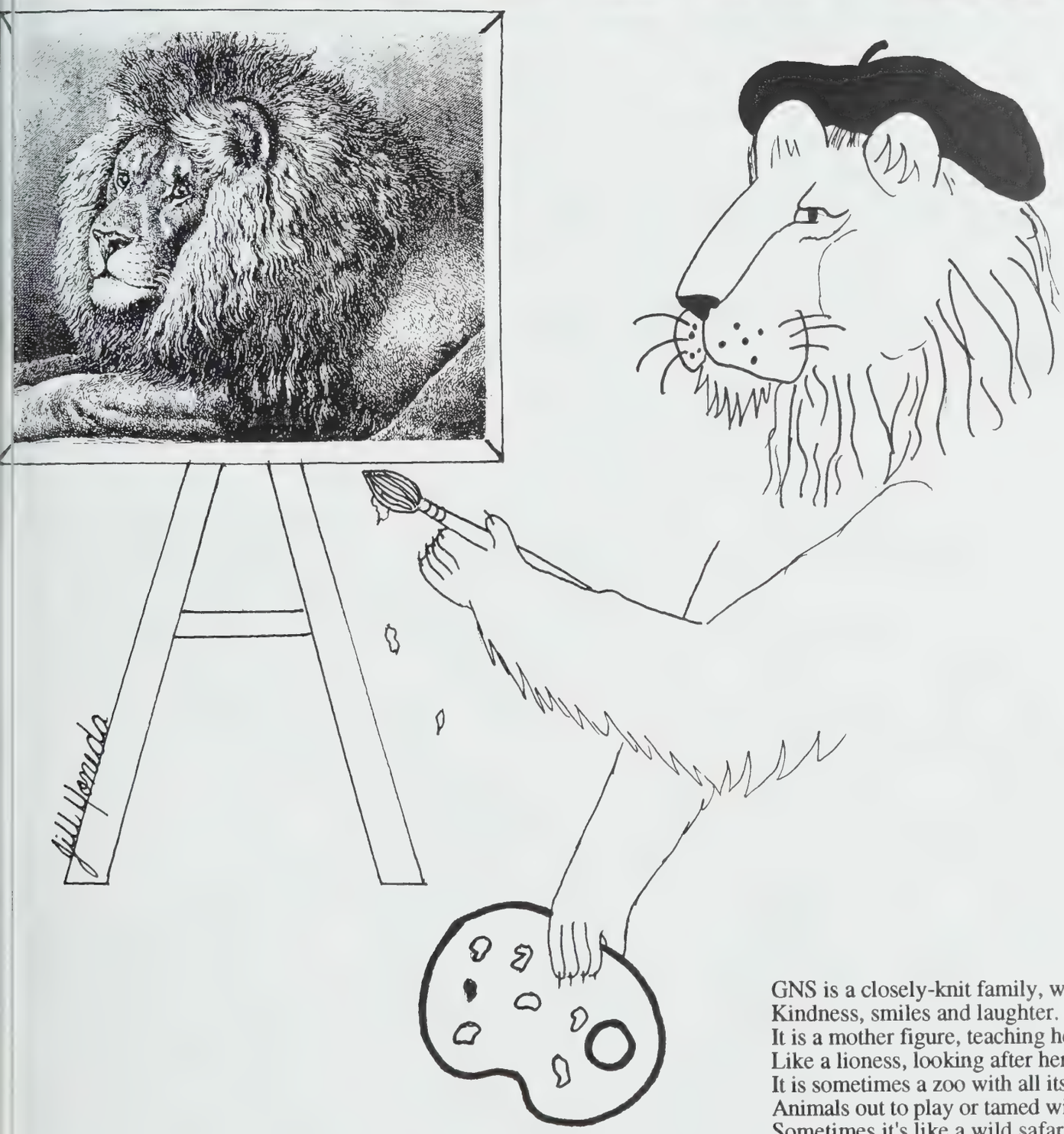
382-7222
Vancouver Line 681-0713

ART AND LITERATURE



GNS is a closely-knit family, warmth and
Kindness, smiles and laughter.
It is a mother figure, teaching her children,
Like a lioness, looking after her cubs.
It is sometimes a zoo with all its
Animals out to play or tamed within their cage.
Sometimes it's like a wild safari,
The lions controlled yet also free.

Grade 11

Mon pays est un lieu magnifique
Un mélange de couleurs et de sons.
Les cultures et les langues sont nombreuses,
Mais tout le monde est uni.
Chaque personne est différent
Chaque ville est unique.
Mais ils ont tous une chose en commun
Ils sont fiers d'être Canadiens.
D'un côté à l'autre, au dessus de la plaine
D'un océan à un autre océan,
On chante avec force
Toutes les voix, comme une seule voix.
On chante avec amour, pour le Canada.

Clare Rumball
Grade 11.

Mike Fisher (Grade 8)

Deutsch

Die Sprache,
so schwer zu lernen,
aber sie fällt über die Ohren sanftig her.

Die Sprache,
so schwer zu verstehen,
aber so beredt wenn sie gesprochen wird.

Die Sprache,
so schwer zu sprechen,
aber so lohnend wenn sie beherrscht wird.

Micheal Henry
Grade 11.

Michiko Shirikawa (Grade 11)

Sunset

As the sun was going down
The sky was lighting up;
It was the colour of autumn leaves,
Red as a robin's breast,
And gold as ducklings feathers.
The sun was blazing with fire
Ending the sunset.

Kelly Rerrie.
Grade 9

The Storyteller

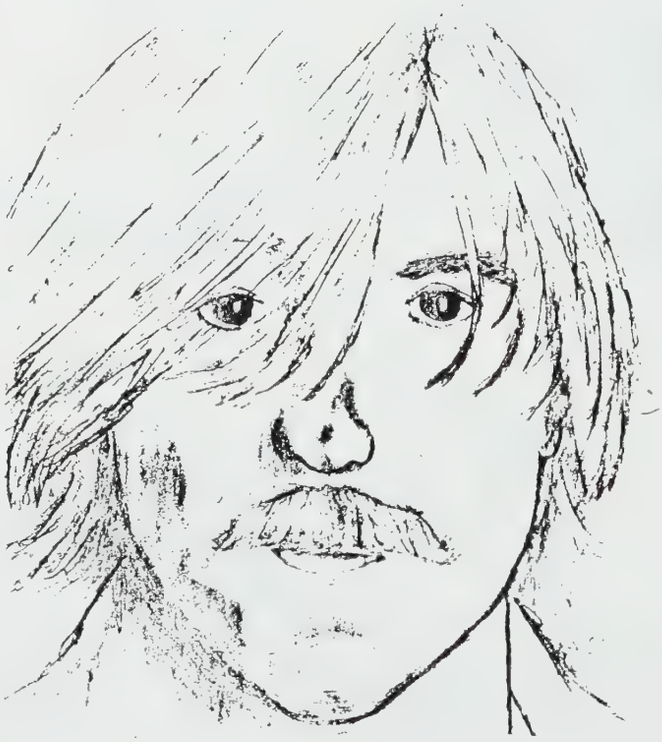
The valiant traveller,
Of worlds and words.
Time doesn't hold him;
He's free to explore.

He can take you
On an adventure
With only a few words,
Or leave you in suspense.

He is like a book,
But also a movie.
He tells you lots of stories,
Full of happiness, death,
Or glory.

The story writer
Controls the end;
He often leaves it
With a twist.

Trisha MacNeill
Grade 11.



Regan Lum (Grade 12)

Alone

I stand alone
Alone in the dark.
I stand alone
In the silence of life.

Not able to do
Not able to think
Alone in the darkness.
The darkness of light.

Olivia Price
Grade 8.

My Mother

My mother is
A comfortable cottage
In the country
On a quiet hill,
Alone in her own world.

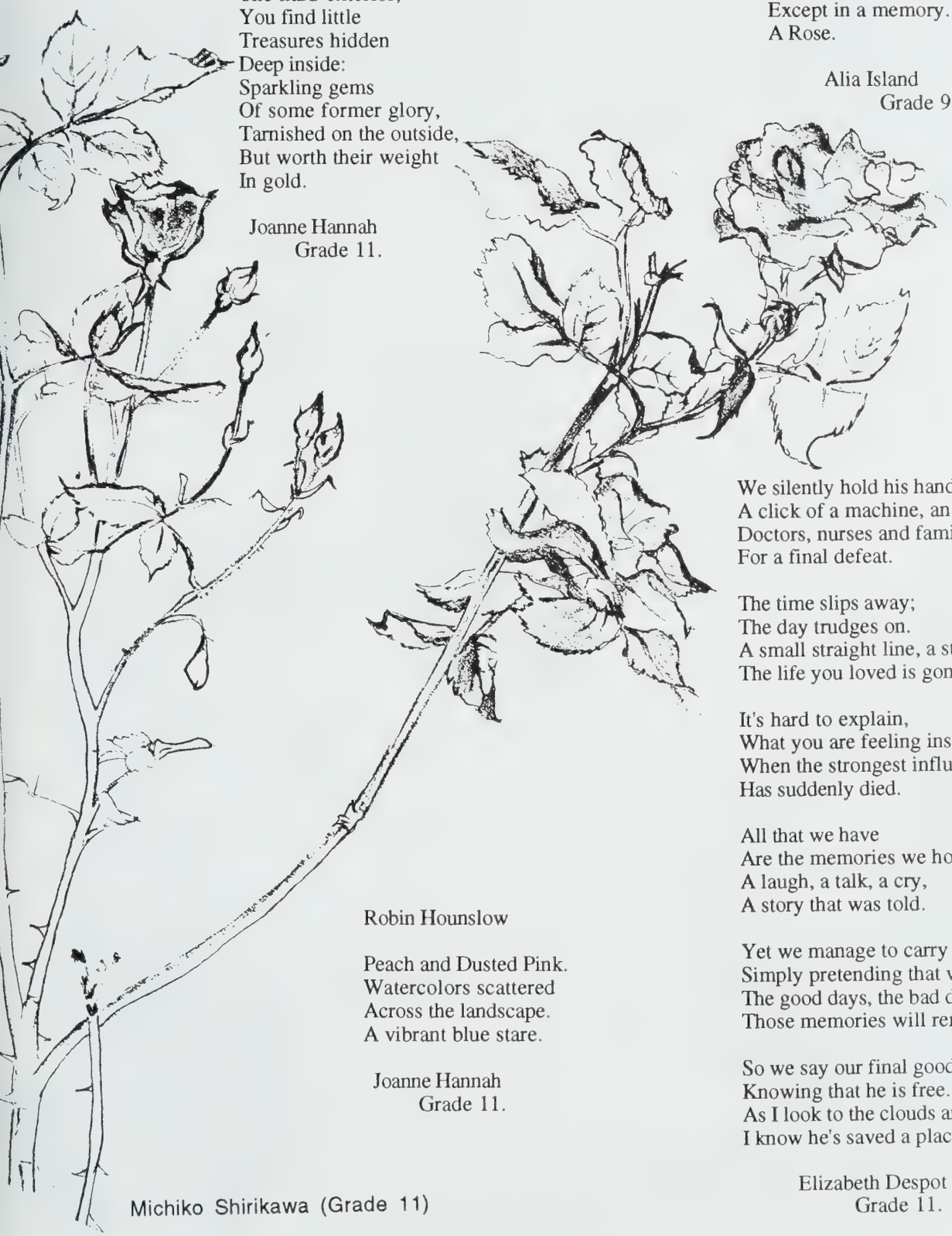
She is sometimes
Hard to find,
But once you do
And look beyond
The hard exterior,
You find little
Treasures hidden
Deep inside:
Sparkling gems
Of some former glory,
Tarnished on the outside,
But worth their weight
In gold.

Joanne Hannah
Grade 11.

Wondering

Peaceful. Soundless. Still.
What is it? Waking...
Slowly, unfolding its
Mystery, power of expression,
Sharing nothing.
Then it bursts into an explosion
of Crimson Fire.
For a precious moment
It bewitches the senses
and stirs the soul.
Then it is gone, leaving
No trace of its presence
Except in a memory.
A Rose.

Alia Island
Grade 9.



Michiko Shirikawa (Grade 11)

Robin Hounslow

Peach and Dusted Pink.
Watercolors scattered
Across the landscape.
A vibrant blue stare.

Joanne Hannah
Grade 11.

We silently hold his hand.
A click of a machine, an irregular beat,
Doctors, nurses and family are waiting,
For a final defeat.

The time slips away;
The day trudges on.
A small straight line, a steady ring,
The life you loved is gone.

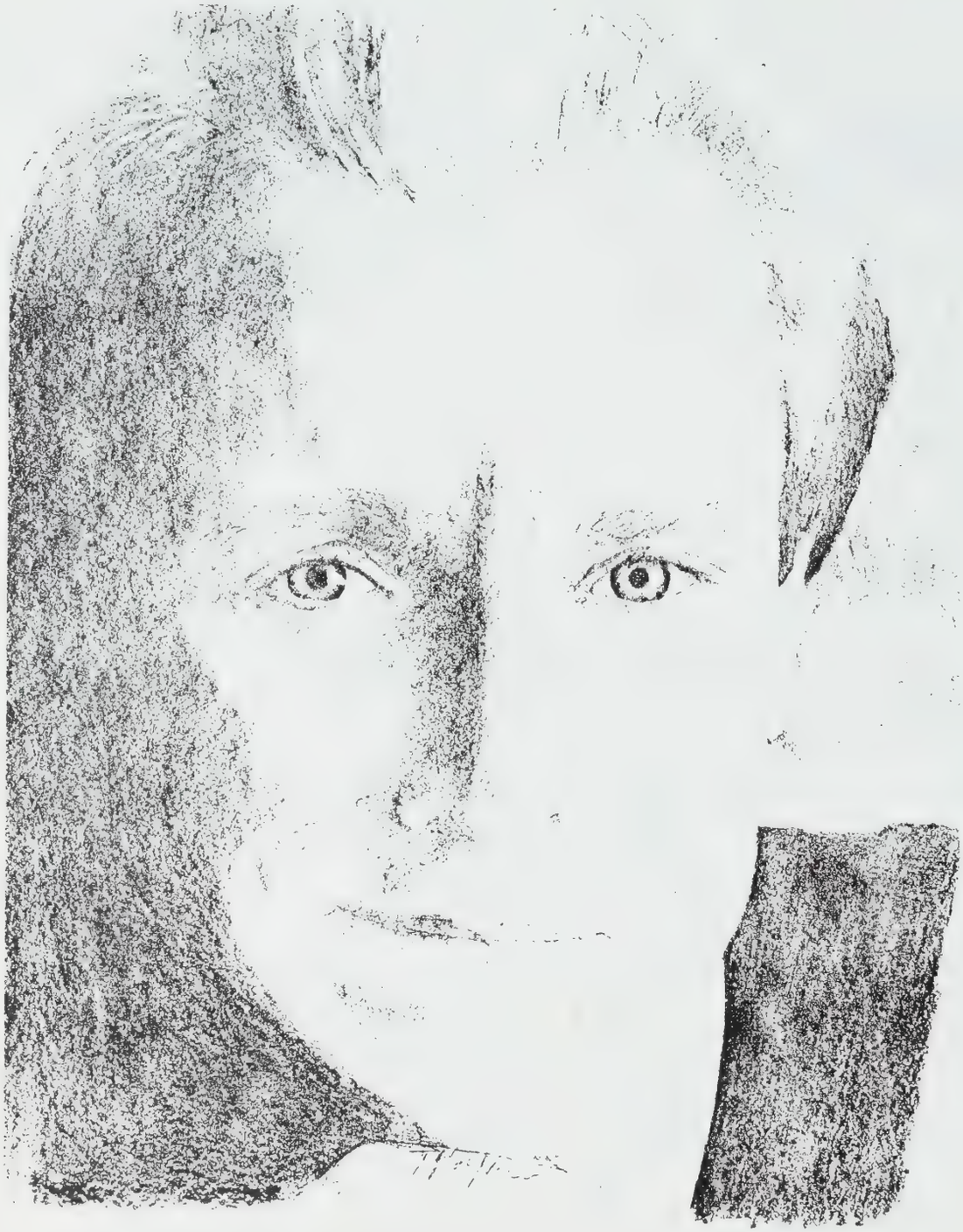
It's hard to explain,
What you are feeling inside,
When the strongest influence in your life
Has suddenly died.

All that we have
Are the memories we hold:
A laugh, a talk, a cry,
A story that was told.

Yet we manage to carry on,
Simply pretending that we are fine.
The good days, the bad days
Those memories will remain mine.

So we say our final goodbyes,
Knowing that he is free.
As I look to the clouds and sky,
I know he's saved a place for me.

Elizabeth Despot
Grade 11.



Trisha MacNeill (Grade 11)

Mankind

Looking at your family tree,
I can see you're related to a chimpanzee.
And contrary to popular thought,
He's the best one of the lot.
Checking your mentality,
I see evolution's reality.
The amoeboid blob that started it all,
Left you its mind, if it had one at all.
Your personality is that of a slug,
You're attractive as a flattened bug,
Oozing ichor and sticky stuff;
I could never really say enough --
But why don't you tell us the tale,
Oh wait, oh no, now I forgot,
Speech would, no doubt, require thought.
Well I guess you cannot do it
Pity that amoeba blew it.

Kathy Martell
Grade 11

A Dark Dream

A crazy, madman grandpa,
With eyes like a watch dog
Staring like a loony at me.
He sees my young face
His breaks into a smile
He reaches out for me
But falls.
I reach out and desperately grab
But all I touch is air.
He is being pulled away for me,
I will never have enough strength.
I use all my power
I pull and stretch,
But it will never be enough.
I am left while he disappears
No one can help him.

Beth Campbell
Grade 8.

Outcast

Dull, dreary sky, casting a shadow on the world.
A need for freedom, a want to be alone;
A furtive cry, from a sobbing mound,
Curled up in the corner.
The look of confusion, in the bitter-sweet eyes.
Stay, and delve deeper into the dark pit.
Leave, and have a new identity.
Thoughts, scurrying around in her mind.
The sobbing dies,
A light rain begins to fall.

Sherri Taylor
Grade 11 Contest Winner - 1st Prize.

Richie Pearson (Grade 12)

Man's Best Friend

I saw him walk across the street,
With his loyal dog at his feet,
In his hand was a sturdy cane,
Not a feature on his face showed his pain,
His withered hands revealing declining years,
Have suppressed his greatest fears.

He sat on that bench every day,
But not word did he say.
His dog say quietly by his side,
Behind the man's leg he seemed to hide.
Maybe it was the birds or the flowers in the park,
But something made that smile and held him there 'til dark.

Then there was that day which I'll never forget,
When I looked through my window to see the man and his pet.
All that I saw was the small dog walk by,

And sit lazily on the bench with a heavy sigh
I knew what had happened as I watched so near,
The old man had died and I wiped a tear.

Caroline Large
Grade 8

The Cartoon

All my life I've been laughed at,
From the outside looking in,
With my comical ways and outfits,
And my painted on cartoon grin.

Unknowingly, they have all hurt me,
As I stand behind my glass wall,
Waiting for someone to break through,
And make me feel big, not small.

But as they continue to laugh at my jokes,
My spirit dreadfully aches,
Amused by my tricks, they leave happy,
While my cartoon heart slowly breaks.

Tami Kucheran
Grade 11.

Michiko Shirikawa (Grade 11)

Mya Sellgren (Grade 10)

Late Autumn

The frost bitten grass glistens as it's
Shed upon the eastern sun's rays,
And casts long, falling shadows.
The air is as clean, and clear as
Glass, with translucent, blue,
Shimmering skies.

The sea climbs high above
The deeply grooved stone.
The sea is aghast with its
Cold, breaking surf.

Julia Brown
Grade 8.

I Feel God

I sit, beneath a soothing tree,
Alone, as I would have it be.
The grass, soft, emerald bed below;
Listening to the wild earth grow.
I hear the sap flow in the trees,
Mingling with notes in other keys.

I learn the feel of flight on high,
Mysteries that haunt and rule the sky.
The sea of other lands does tell,
And from the creatures 'neath her swell.
I hear of God's great gift, the world,
And all her wonders are unfurled
By the creatures of the forest dark,
And the beauty of the mountains stark.

And low, beneath the other sounds,
One hears the music of the ground:
Of rock and dirt and sand and stone,
Harmony from out of the Earth's bones.

Perhaps these sounds don't come to your ear,
And nought but silence do you hear.
But I, in thoughtful, deep content,
Blend to Earth, as Man was meant,
And hear, 'neath all your city blare,
The sound of deeper Silence.

Kathryn Martell
Grade 11.

The Beginning, The End

From the first ray of the morning sun,
Life is an on-going question.
There are mistakes made,
And lessons are learned,
Each person looking out for himself.
At the end of the day,
The last ray of sun is gone.

Rae Leigh Buchanan
Grade 10 Contest Winner

The Revolution

We had earth as ours,
Bending to our tiniest command,
But nature was there in the back of our minds,
Nagging and fretting a piece in the abyss of our brain,
Persistently pecking,
So that it came to us in a flash;
Bring green back to destroy the concrete.
As we gave an inch,
Nature took the world.
Forests grew again in defiant confidence,
Clean water sparkled a sweet smirk at us;
Fresh air swept through our minds;
Flowers and weeds enveloped and feasted on our cities,
Yet we were cheering it on.
Mother nature was just starting,
Eventually engulfing earth in her groping arms,
Smirking with defiance, beaming with rebellion,
Now, forced to kneel in daisies,
We look back and ultimately see,
Earth was just fine the way it used to be.

Jim Johnstone
Grade 11.

Trees of Tomorrow

Lisa Rerrie (Grade 12)

String

Life is like a ball of string.
Many lengths, many colors,
And many uses.
It can be tied in knots,
Entwined and unwound,
Then put away, deep in a drawer,
Where it came from.

Derek Louie
Grade 11.

Trust

Trust is the foundation of love,
of friendship.
Without trust how could you
believe in anyone, or yourself?
Could you live your life without trust?
Would you ever want to?

There is always the soul,
Which always trusts,
Is hurt, is disappointed, but,
By trusting it receives
Trust from someone whom we
May overlook
So the soul is rewarded.

There is always the soul,
Which is afraid to trust,
So is afraid of pain,
And of disappointment.
It lets very few past its hard shell,
So the soul is ignored.

Tell me now, which is better,
To trust and be hurt,
Or not to trust and be ignored?
I trust that you will
Make your own
Decision.

Jennifer Woodward
Grade 10 Contest Winner

Austin Lee (Grade 9)

Closest Friends

Like sun colored leaves against a grey sky,
or the resolving chord in a dissonant cadence,
Your presence comforts me.

Like the constant crashes of waves nearby,
or the relentless rain on the rooftop,
Your presence calms me.

Like finding truthfulness in mind's eye
or pleasure in a child's painting or song,
Your presence delights me.

Grade 12
Anonymous

The Transformation

Breathless,
Sobbing,
Scared,
I stand alone.
I believe.

Eyes,
Red,
Gleaming,
Watching me.
I know.

Everlasting,
Immortal,
Power,
It closes in on me.
I feel.

Warm,
Red,
Liquid,
Life as I know it.
I feed.

Undead,
Evil,
Sinister,
The Vampire.
I live.

Susan Young
Grade 10 Contest Winner

threaten democracy

Trapped

Lost in the shadows,
With no where to run to
I'm locked in chains,
With no air to breathe.
They've clipped my wings,
And the rain is pouring down.
There's no way out,
And I'm in too deep.
Death's looming over me.
Its touch is frozen.
My blood is on fire.
My skin is like ice.
My eyes read your thoughts,
And give mine away.

Sarah Sammons
Grade 9.

It all seemed easy when you looked at it,
But that was only looking then.
When you were there the picture didn't fit;
And everything was lost like family and friends.

You hadn't realized what it would be like,
And loneliness dug deep inside.
To keep back the tears you had to fight,
But sometimes you broke down and cried.

You now look back at all the hurt,
Because now you are doing okay.
You've realized that growing has a bit of hurt,
But with growing you get stronger each day.

Grade 9
Anonymous

Death

The rain falls,
The night grows dark,
And God calls
As he beckons a lark.
The flowers bloom,
The day grows light,
The days of doom,
Not a vision in sight.

Lisa Rerrie
Grade 12.

Why One Goes To War

I run,
I fight,
I feel great pain,
But my training will not be in vain
One fine day
The call will come,
And I'll be off
With pack and gun.
To fight a war
In a faraway land
To live and hate
In the miles of sand.
My wish to go
Goes unprecidented,
For all my friends
Think war is demented,
But for all I've done
And what's done for me,
I want the chance --
Can't you see
To do a thing
That no boy can.
The chance is great,
I understand
That I may not return
To see my friends,
For the desert may see
My untimely end.
But for Queen and Country,
And mostly myself,
I offer my strength
To war, and Hell.

Rick Gardner
Grade 12.

The Dying

I turn my eyes to the sun one last time,
And revel in its glowing life,
Even as my skin turns to ash and I am consumed.
The cold fire and the sun's roar
Signal that my never ending pain is over,
For I am finally free of the steely cold grasp
The night had over me.

Chuck Bailey
Grade 11.

Gulf military deaths peace Media bias Today in History pilots PERSIAN GULF OIL bombs O Canada freedom January 15, 1991 predictions of victory tragedies Future of Kuwait Gulf War DEADLINE! coalition kill army allies civilian valor defiance tears duty Down to the wire Jets Patriots victim War and bigotry terrorist Courage bombard Saddam Hussein hates war Iraqis riots The general views UN gorbachev Iraqis resent protest reality and government battling Sad survive war fears Bush scud ultimatum raids leader

Munro Annual Writing Competition 1990-1991

First Prize:
Kathy Martell (Grade 11) - "Close Encownters"

Second Prize:
Piers Henwood (Grade 12) - "A Day of Life"
Third Prize:
Sean Brigden (Grade 10) - "Under Neon Lights"

Honourable Mentions:

Chuck Bailey (Grade 11) "The Death"
Mike Henry (Grade 11) "A Fight For Life"
Sara Piets (Grade 9) "Perfection"

Trapped

Lost in the shadows,
With no where to run to.
I'm locked in chains,
With no air to breathe.
They've clipped my wings,
And the rain is pouring down.
There's no way out,
And I'm in too deep.
Death's looming over me.
It's touch is frozen.
My blood is on fire.
My skin is like ice.
My eyes read your thoughts,
And give mine away.

Sarah Sammons
Grade 9

Noah Wheelock

A puzzle whose pieces
Don't always match, yet
Making a wonderful design.
A red and yellow calculator,
A goalpost for the Canadiens.

Adrian Piets
Grade 11

The One She Left Behind

She walks so peacefully along the lane
The yellow flowers, soft upon her head.
Yet in her eyes I can see her pain,
The love she had for him is now quite dead.

He said he never loved her, never at all;
She went to bed and cried her bitter tears,
She wept and answered no one's call,
Through voids of death and cold, her steely heart
She steers.

Sad is she, and heavy is her heart;
To her the sunny skies are black and cold,
She cannot now her upstart life restart,
Her broken heart will not again be bold.
Such sadness I do feel for her grieved soul;
I know that she can nevermore be whole.

Lindsey Sellwood
Grade 12.

Classtime

The children nod asleep in the gloom,
Yawning periodically.
The teacher gasses up all the oxygen in the room,
Students doodle methodically.

English class is where we are,
Discussing rhyme and metre.
In the distance you can hear a car;
Perhaps it's Bill's two seater.

It's days like these that make poetry,
I know how, having sought,
Not ones of love and rivalry
As you might have thought.

Shannon McFerran
Grade 12 Contest Winner.

Joanne Hannah

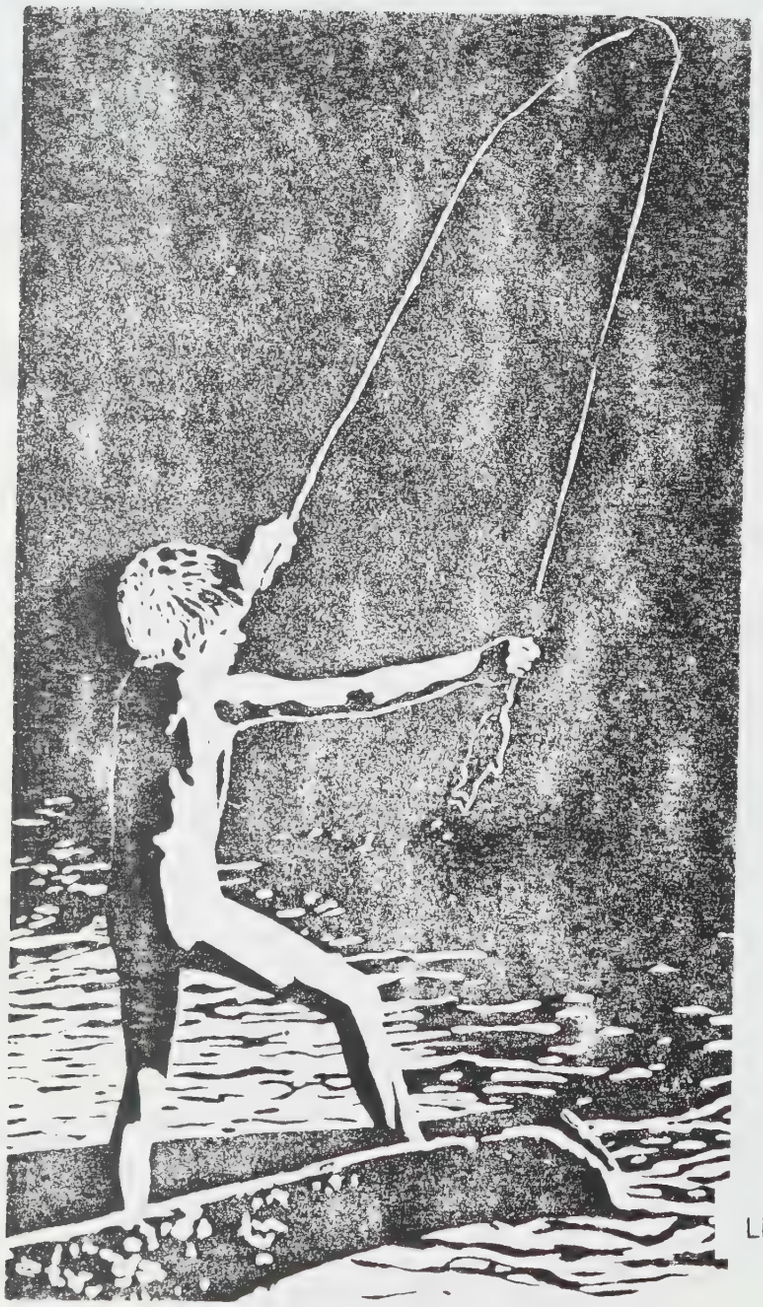
A marching band,
A sudden laugh,
A tiger.
A pretty dress,
A soft song,
A unique snowflake.

Robin Hounslow
Grade 11.

Deception

The grace of thy
Slender, golden neck,
The symmetry of thy curves
That well rounded bottom,
Thy divine fragrance
Many were thy powers to entice me.
How could I know that at first bite,
Thy firm outer flesh would yield
To such a foul, rotten core!
Oh, pear, thy heart is the pits.

Yann Brierley
Grade 9.



Lisa Rerrie (Grade 12)

Lazy days of summer
Slowly drifting by.
Glistening, glinting water,
Blue of sea and sky.
Silver, scaled fish and golden pear,
Brownèd skin and sun streaked hair.

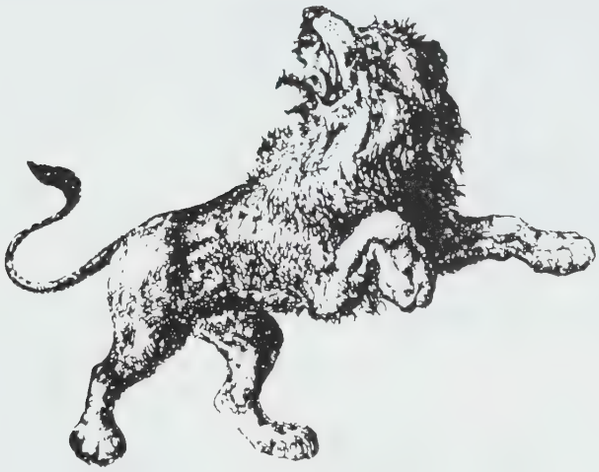
Gentle evening breeze
Steals across my face.
Dying beach fires glow,
Waves leave foam like lace.
Evening enchantement, youthful delight,
All entwined in a midsummers night.

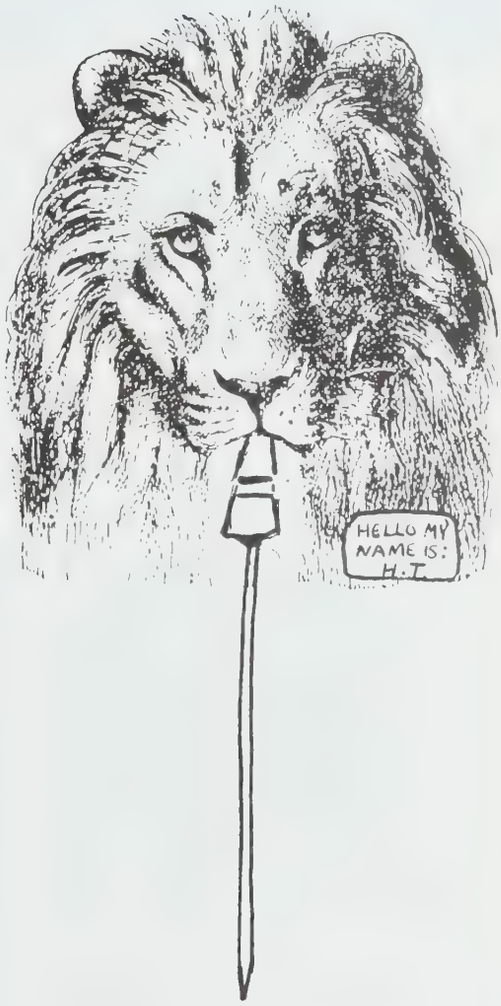
Aleta Crawley
Grade 11.

Alone by the water,
Alone by myself.
The moment between
A trance
And an awakening.

Anonymous
Grade 11

SPORTS





Midget Girls' Volleyball

The Midget Girls' Volleyball team has proved to everyone that even though we are called midgets, we sure don't play like them. We have improved a great deal since the beginning of the season and have been playing fantastically throughout! We had a great year and had a lot of FUN!

Leigh Johnstone & Allegra Vernon

Midget Girls' Volleyball

Bottom Row: Danni Greene, Risako Koisumi, Tanya Rozalska, Amy Yuile, Harmony Young, Aya Fukuda, Jocelyn Worster, Melissa Derrie, Leigh Johnstone, Allegra Vernon
Top Row: Yuka Yano, Mrs. Plotnikoff (coach), Caerleon Bridgman, Natasha Brigden

Midget Boys' Volleyball

Team Members: (left to right) Christian Dorken, David Hannah, Chris Muller Jeremy Brooks, Rhys Nixon, Jeremy Illingworth, Chris Newsome, John Wolf, Nathan Bird

Junior Girls' Volleyball

"Teamwork" was definitely the word of the season. The Junior Girls' Volleyball team improved their skills drastically, and even developed some attack methods of our own. We had an excellent season and gave the stronger schools a run for their money. We had many memorable victories, as well as incredible attemps to return the ball to the other court!! We mastered blocking spikes, however we sometimes had to use our faces. Anyway I am very proud of what the team has done this year and I hope next year's team will do equally as well. Each gave our team a special individuality that resulted in continuous success. Well done!

Elizabeth Despot

Junior Girls' Volleyball

Top Row: Charlotte Bowman, Helena Ahluwalia, Catherine Dorazio, Miss Drever (coach)
Middle Row: Krystyna Hession, Christina Coburn, Vickie Raptis, Lindsay Russell
Bottom Row: Nicole Seminiuk, Shelby Russell, Erin Henry, Kara Patterson, Ute Hunerman
Missing: Elizabeth Despot, Kary Maggoria

Junior Boys' Volleyball

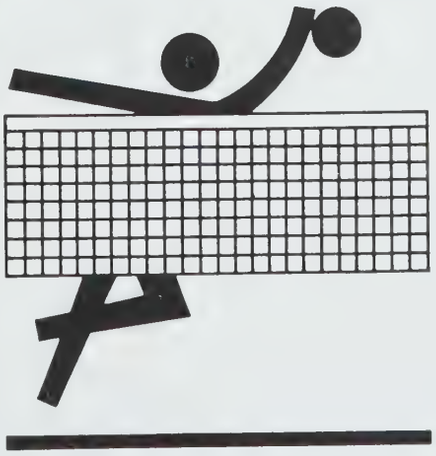
Top Row: Greg (coach), Graydon Hackett (captain), P.J. Sallaway (vice - captain), Warren Attwell, Richard Bailey
Bottom Row: James Bowden, Steven Bailey, Austin Lee, Andrew Grant, Chris Bolton

Junior Boys' Volleyball

This year the Junior Boys' Volleyball team played with the City League. We doubled our win total from last year, but unfortunately did not make the playoffs. Our skills have improved greatly and next year's team should be looking at a great season. Thanks to Greg, our coach and Mr. Calderwood, and Mrs. Sapriken for all their support.

Good Luck Next Year Guys!!

Graydon Hackett



Junior Boys' Rugby

Top Row: James Dressner (coach) , J.P. Oughtred, Richard Martin, Tony Gable, Rod Parker, Colin Curtis, James Todd, Michael Williams, Heiko Decosas, Cameron Dinning, Alan Curtis (coach)
Bottom Row: Andrew Higgott (coach), Damian Truran, Michael Oughtred, David Bornhold, Yann Brierley, Shane Parfitt, Scott Davis Matthew Brooks (coach)

Missing: Michael Henry

GNS vs Parkland at Parkland

Senior Boys' Rugby

Top Row: Mr. Kirby (coach), Michael Chaung, Ross Tuck, Richard Gardner, Graham Chaytors, Brit Speer, James Dressner, Colin Curtis, Scott Jones, Michael Williams, Koji Takamura, Takashi Senoh, Yoshiaki Nanjo, Todd Clements (coach)
Bottom Row: Neil Hollis, Joel Legate, John Baker, Eiji Kawabata, Jim Johnstone, Rod Parker, Leroy Anderson, Eoin Carroll

Missing: Michael Henry, Keith Owen

Senior Girls' Field Hockey

The Senior Girls' Field Hockey Team had an excellent season. We surpassed our goal by placing second on the Island. Our position in the Islands took us to Castlegar B.C., where we were the first G.N.S hockey team to make it to a Provincial Championship. By the end of the season we placed ninth out of sixty teams in B.C.

Thanks to all the players; to Marcy "Wheels" Legate, and Sara "Needs A Babysitter Quick" Jones, for providing speed, skill and at least one half of our goals. To Kathleen "Will Always Need A Babysitter" Sun, Jen "Will Never Get Over William" Druce, and Susannah "The One With The Funny Accent" Jenkin for always being there to pick up the ball when no one else could hold on to it. To Brenna "Wise Words" Bhandar, to Susie "Tiny But Vicious" Kilshaw, Darcy "Miss Teen Canada Runner-Up" Doell, and Deanna "Hyena" Bhandar, for making our midfield one of the best or butchiest, (which ever the way you want to look at it). To Beth "Of Many Torn Ligaments" Robertson, and Beth "Not As Calm and Collective As She Appears" Bornhold, for being our most versatile players. To Sue "Studly" Turner, who only broke a few of the other teams ankles. Also, to Sherri "The Fearless" Taylor, who was never afraid of the ball, except when Jen Druce had it. Finally, thanks to Mr. Jackson, Mrs. Jackson, Mike, Chris, and Helen for all the support throughout the season. Without them, we could not have done as well as we did.

Risha Todd (Captain)

Senior Girls' Grasshockey

Top Row Susannah Jenkin, Elizabeth Robertson, Marissa Legate, Sara Jones, Jennifer Druce, Elizabeth Bornhold, Risha Todd (captain)
Bottom Row: Darcy Doell, Sue Turner, Suzi Kilshaw, Deanna Bhandar, Brenna Bhandar, Mr Jackson (coach)

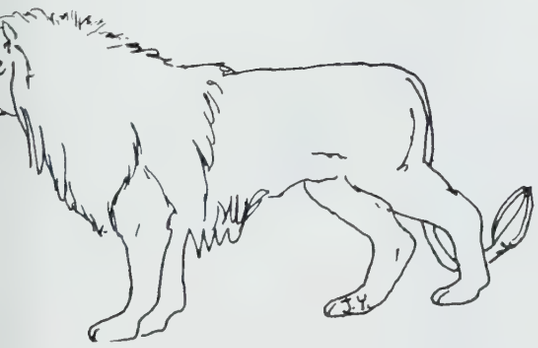
Junior Girls' Field Hockey

The Junior Girls' Field hockey Team had an excellent season and should be VERY proud of themselves. Every single person on the team improved a lot - from dribbling, to stopping the ball, and even scoring the goals!! Way to go!! Special thanks to Mrs. Jackson and Chris, our two coaches. Good Luck next year - Get Spenser back!!

Kathy Dyer

Junior Girls' Grasshockey

Top Row: Mrs Jackson (coach), Kelly Martin, Jennifer Appleton-Kemp, Katrina Dorken, Sara Piets, Sarah Yuile, Rebecca Woodburn, Sarah Wilmot, Alexandra Chapple, Kathy Dire (captain), Chris (coach)
Bottom Row: Julie Findlay, Katie Brierley, Emily Steves, Amanda Buckle, Stephanie Kobialka, Josee Corrigan, Hilda Le Vierge
Front Row: Susan Young



Senior School Swim Team

The success of this year's swim team has resulted from the improvements and hard work from each individual member. We participated in only one meet, held in Nanaimo. Amidst the strong competition we faced, we held our pride, and came out from the meet with our personal best achievements. Two of our relay teams qualified for the B.C. provincials at UBC.

It was the most successful season this year that reflected the strength and individuality of each swimmer. Congratulations to all the swimmers, and a special thanks to our coach Ms. Markle, who was with us all the way.

Jill Yoneda

Swim Team

Top Row: Fran Campbell, Julie Findlay, Ms. Markle (coach), Michael Chaung, Milton Wong, Brit Speer, Graydon Hackett, Jim Johnstone, Lance Schmidt,Kathy Martell, Matt Clinton-Baker
Bottom Row: Ann Izard, Shelina Merali, Mignon Hackett, Jill Yoneda, Connie Nimmon, Rae Leigh Buchanan, Michaela Montgomery

Rowing

We came, we saw, they conquered. And such was the story of our season. This year was full of surprises from start to finish. Due to our illustrious coaching staff - we actually managed to place with a very respectable third place finish in the Girls Novice 8 at the High School Championship. The season was full of memories with the guys singing and the girls - well just being themselves! It was a great year and with our current crew - we have high expectations for the next season! Good luck and Well done!!

Jennifer Druce

Rowing

Top Row: Tami Kucheran, Shannon Hazell, Aleta Crawley, Bonnie Frazer, Sue Turner, Michaela Montgomery, Connie Nimmons
Middle Row: David Bornhold, Sam Smith, George Erskine, Charles Bailey, Rob Adams
Bottom Row: Lora Yeates, Elizabeth Bornhold, Jennifer Druce, Darcy Doell, Heather Clark, Kary Maggoria

Senior Boys' Soccer

This was the first year for a senior soccer team at Glenlyon - Norfolk. Consisting of players from grades nine to twelve, the team had a respectable season. We made the playoffs for the Colonist Plate, only to lose a heartbreaking game, 3 - 1, to St. Michael's School. Our regular season victories were over Parklands and Victoria High. A special thanks to our coach, Kent Peterson, and our sponsor, Mr. Allen.

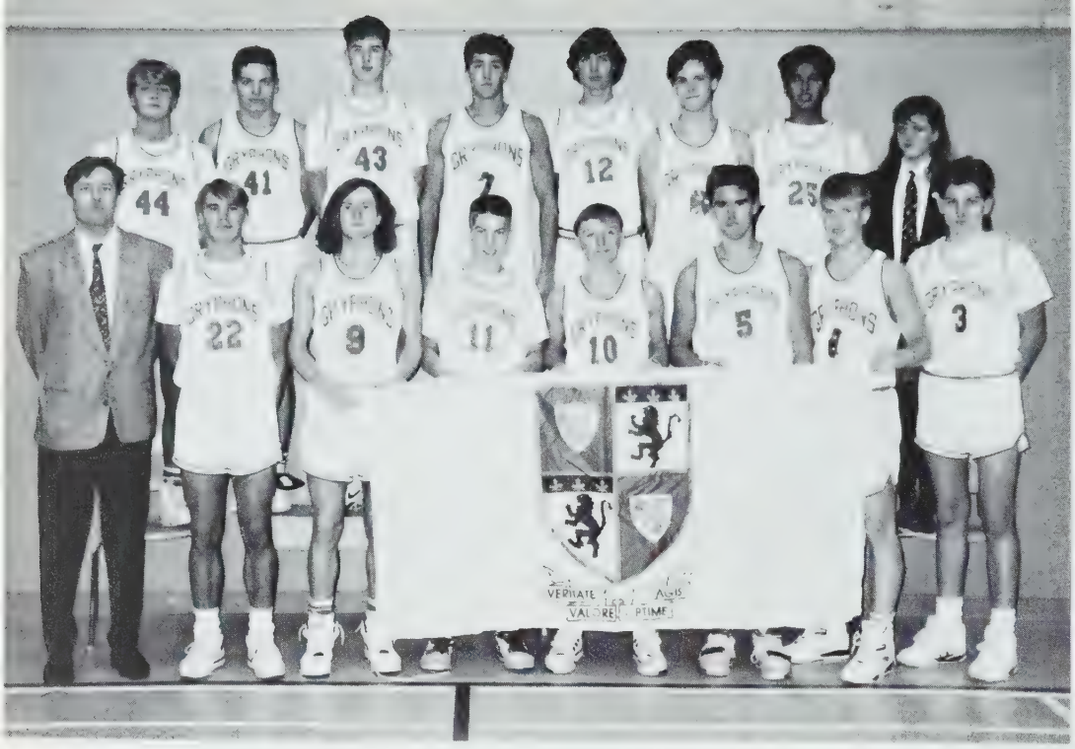
Scott Jones & Joel Legate

Senior Boys' Soccer

Top Row: Neil Hollis, Rick Gardner, George Erskin, Preet Dhillon, Yoshi Nanjo, Scott Jones, Mark Randall, David Tuckey, Joel Legate, John Baker.
Bottom Row: Glen Lyon, Michael Henry, Noah Wheelock, Ross Payzant, Geordie Lyall, and Jeremy Myers. Sponsor: Mr. Allen.
Missing: Kent Peterson (coach), Michael Oughtred.

Sports Extras

Extras: (top picture) Senior Girls' Grass Hockey team in Castlegar for the B.C. Provincials (far right picture) Dani Greene on Open House Day, showing off her basketball skills.
(right picture) The Junior Girls' Basketball Team at Dr. Johnson's house for a team party.



Senior Boys' Basketball

Top Row: Neil Hollis, P.J. Sallaway, Richard Bailey, Scott Jones, Piers Henwood, Adrian Piets, Preet Dhillon, Sherri Taylor (manager)
Bottom Row: Mr. Thorau (coach), Joel Legate, John Baker, Ross, Payzant, Warren Attwell, Graydon Hacket, Mark Randall
Missing: John DeGoede (coach)

Senior Boys' Basketball

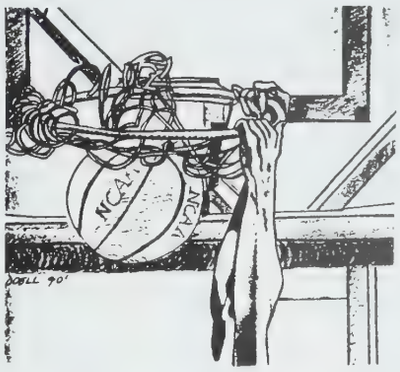
The team had the most successful basketball season in GNS history, starting with summer practices, envelope stuffing and preseason games. As our season began we were looking good. When Christmas arrived, we were undefeated. On December 26, we left cold Victoria for warm Hawaii, and two weeks of non-stop basketball. In Hawaii, we came together as a team, and were able to really focus on our goals for the season. When we came back from Hawaii, we were almost unstoppable, easily winning the Shawnigan Lake tournament, and the Vancouver Island Championships. We then advanced to the Bc's where we surpassed our expectations.

Junior Boys' Basketball

Top Row: Mr. Neilson (coach)
Middle Row: Michael Oughtred, Blake Henwood, Damian Truran, Richard Martin
Bottom Row: Leroy Anderson, Nicholas Cairns, Eoin Carroll, Rasool Rayani, Chris Wong

Junior Girls' Basketball

From left to right: Kathleen Sun, Nara Mehlenbacher, Erin Henry, Alexandra Lee, Vickie Raptis, Zeta Lay, Meghan Illingworth, Danielle Vincent, Mya Sellgren, Rae Leigh Buchanon, Sara Jones, Jennifer Vandervalk



Midget Girls Basketball

From left to right, Back Row: Ai Fukuda, Caroline Large, Sarah Sammons, Natasha Brigden, Amy Yule, Lindy Yeates (Captain), Sarah Wilmot, Harmony Young, Caerleon Brigden (Manager).
Front Row: Heather Hobbs, Mignon Hackett, Danielle Greene.
Coach: Mrs. Jackson.
Missing: Stefanie Kobialha, Sara Bethune.

Midget Boys' Basketball

From left to right: David Hannah, Matthew Clinton-Baker, Austin Lee, Chris Newsome, Jeremy Brooks, Rhys Nixon, J.P. Oughtred, Christian Petersen, Nathan Bird
Missing: Steven Orr
Coach: Mr. Britten

Senior Cross Country
Michaela Montgomery

Junior Cross Country

From left to right: Val Litwin, Risako Koizumi, Geordie Lyall, Chris Mueller, David English. Coach: Ms. David, Mr. Mollenhauer.

Midget Boys' Rugby

Top Row: Andrew Gidden, Jeff Lingwood, Rhys Nixon, Jeremy Brooks, Matthew Clinton-Baker, Michael Lowden, Steven Orr, Mr. Jackson (coach), Chris Newsome, Kevin Pearson, Geordie Lyall, J.P Oughtred, Colin Curtis
Bottom Row: John Wolfe, Sidd Thakore, Val Litwin, Michael Nelson, Kristian Dorken, David Hannah, David Kinghorn, David English, Michael Fisher

SPRING SPORTS

Track And Field: Mr. Thorau

Badminton: Mr. Wilson

Squash: Ms. Drever

Tennis: Mrs. Beynon

Sailing

Top Row: Natasha Brigden, Robert Adams, John O'Shaugnessy, Lindsay Cooper, Jeremy Smith, Lance Schmidt, Chris Bolton, Andrew Grant, Greg Hounslow, Samantha McKay, Mr Britten (coach)
Bottom Row: Elizabeth Robertson, Leah Mathewson, Beth Campbell, Fran Campbell, Heather Clark, Shannon Hazell

Games Captains

This year has proven to be one of the most successful years for athletics at G.N.S. Through tremendous improvement in both school spirit and participation, as well as great dedication and determination, this year's athletics have been more than successful. As we all know, both the Senior Girls' Hockey Team and the Senior Boys' Basketball Team made it to the B.C. Provincial Championships; they placed second and first, respectively, in the Lower Island Championships. Congratulations!!

I also feel that this year's house spirit has grown tremendously through intramurals and other inter - house activities. Our sports' council has worked hard to better adapt and fulfill the specific games and activities. I have enjoyed working with the sports' council, Mr. Jackson and Mr. Thorau in organizing athletic tournaments and events and I thank everyone for having given me the opportunity to promote and improve both athletics and intramurals at G.N.S. Best of luck to next year's Games Captains and the Sports' Council.

Sue Turner

Over the past few years, the role of the Games Captains has dramatically expanded; this year was no exception. We have been involved not only with the intramural program, but as well the I.S.A. Junior Girls' Field Hockey and Under 15 Boys' Basketball Tournaments. Sue, myself and the four House Captains and Vice House Captains also worked hard to organize a very successful Splash '90 swim meet.

It is rewardind to see the house and school spirit so high, and a strong sense of pride continues to build. This is reflected in the success of many of our athletic teams, such as the Senior Girls' Field Hockey and Senior Boys' Basketball teams, who both made it to the Provincial Championships in their respective categories. Both Sue and I have enjoyed working with the P.E. and Athletic Departments, and wish next year's Games Captains the best of luck!!

Yours in Sport,

Scott Jones

STUDENTS AT PLAY

SMILE!! : Amanda Newell

"WHO'S THE BOSS?": Fran Campbell

"WHAT??": Heather Clark and Aleta Crawley

OTHER "A": Katrina Dorken

COLGATE KIDS: Jill Yoneda and Brit Speer

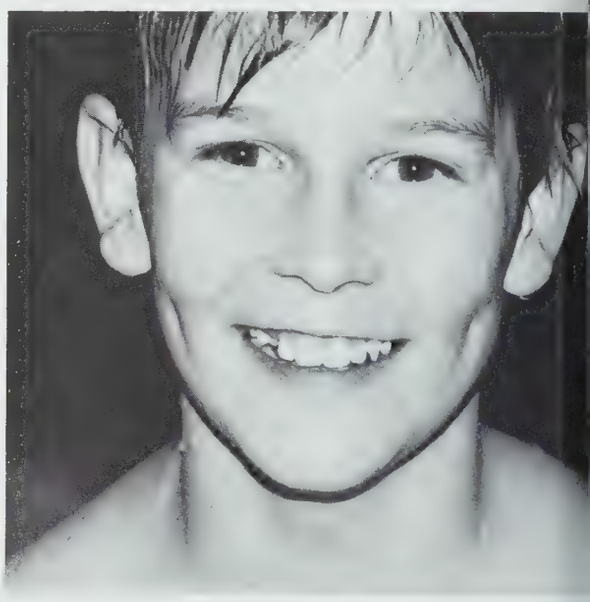
George "DISCO" Erskine

SITTING PRETTY: Beth, Victoria, Jen D., Susannah, and Joanne

REAL MEN: Shane Parfit, Scott Jones, Joel Legate

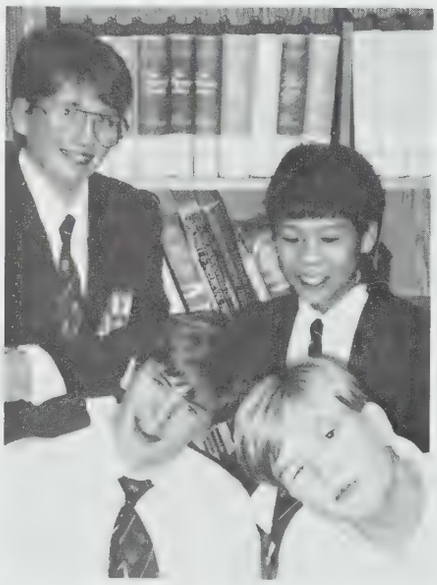
LION AND CUBS AT PLAY

HANGIN' OUT: Leah, Scott, Melissa, and Emily



"SAY CHEESE!": David Hannah

STUDYING: Kyo Fujibayashi



"THE GUYS"

Jason Doty (above right)
Val Litwin (bottom right)

SPECIAL EVENTS: Ski Trip '91 (above), Denim Day (above left),
(SPRING) Open House 1990-91(bottom)

John Baker and Preet Dhillon, staying cool in the hotel room in Hawaii.

Mr. Harvey Thorau and John De Goede impress us with their masculinity.

"YES, she looked at me," says Neil Hollis, while scoping the babes on Sandy Beach.

P.J. Sallaway, Adrian Piets, and Ross Payzant taking a break from the surf.

Jennifer Druce on her way to the Field Hockey Championship, Castlegar.

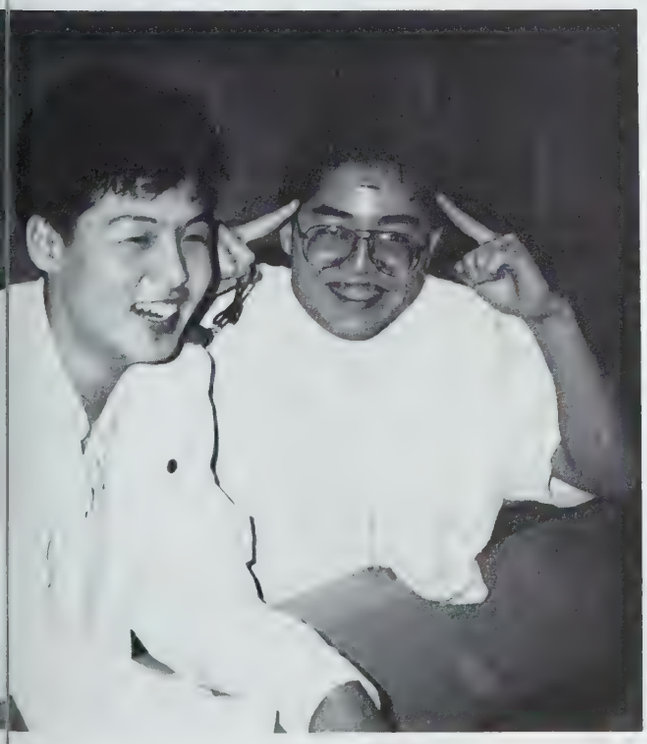
Gina Aggett, Sue Turner, and Cythera Carlson at the GNS Christmas Dance.

ra Yeates, Vicky Raptis, Catherine Kim, aroula Koulelis, Sara Jones, Mrs. Plotnikoff, ra Kim, and Katie Park get ready r the France and Spain trip this Spring.

"Am I in this race?" asks D'arcy Doell.

Richard Martin, swimming his way to victory.

"I can feel your mental energy," Michael Chuang tells Koji Takamura.



Jaimini Thakore of the winning Wymondham-Douglas house.

"Shall we dance?"
Richie Pearson and Amanda Newell.

CLOSING CEREMONIES JUNE 22, 1990
GUDEWILL GYM - GNS

Platform Party: **Bishop Gerald Bush**
Mr. Glen Wall. Guest Speaker
Mr. David Brooks, Headmaster
Mr. William McCallum

Musical Direction: Senior Choir under the direction of Mrs. Madeline Humer.

Scholarship Winners for 1990/91

GRADE 12
Gina Mae Aggett
John Baker
Brenna Bhandar
Beth Bornhold
Cythera Carlson
Jennifer Druce
Piers Henwood
Scott Jones
Helen Kempling
Susie Kilshaw
Shannon McFerran
Shane Parfitt
Zahra Rayani
Leila Sinclair-Wise
Susanne Turner

GRADE 11
Richard Bailey
Heather Clark
Graydon Hackett
Joanne Hannah
Michael Henry
Neil Hollis
Robin Hounslow
Tami Kucheran
Derek Louie
Kathy Martell
Adrian Piets
Clare Rumball
Peter Sallaway
Ruby Sodhi
Jaimini Thakore
David Tuckey
Noah Wheelock
Jill Yoneda

GRADE 10
Leroy Anderson
Nicholas Cairns
Frances Campbell
Alexa Geminiano
Meghan Illingworth
Sara Jones
Alexandra Lee
Jong-Sau Leong
Emira Mears
Nara Mehlenbacher
John O'Shaughnessy
Christian Petersen
Rasool Rayani
Tracey Russell
Toni Scott
Mya Sellgren
Jeremy Smith
Kathleen Sun

GRADE 9
Steven Bailey
David Bornhold
Sarah Ferguson
Paul Geddes
Erin Henry
Alia Island
Ann Izard
Stephen King
Lindsay Koehle
Kelly Martin
Jeremy Myers
Sara Piets
Sanjit Sodhi
Jennifer van der Valk
Allegra Vernon
Sarah Wilmot

GRADE 8
Nathan Bird
Tristan Carl
Natasha Brigden
Jeremy Brooks
Beth Campbell
Elizabeth Campbell
Julie Findlay
Ai Fukuda
Mignon Hackett
Beth Harris
Heather Hobbs
Christopher Newsome
Siddharth Thakore
Jocelyn Worster
Amy Yuile

HONOURS AND PRIZES FOR OUTSTANDING ACADEMIC ACHIEVEMENTS:

Grade 8

Academic Honours (Certificates)
David Bornhold
Charlotte Bowman
Josee Corrigan
Paul Geddes
Alia Island
Stephen King
Susan Lindquist
Kelly Martin
Jeremy Myers
Sara Piets
Sara Recalma
Sanjit Sodhi
Jennifer van der Valk
Rebecca Woodburn

Academic Honours with Distinction (Certificates)
Lindsay Koehle
Emily Steeves

Academic Excellence - Top Students:
Ann Izard, Erin Henry, Sarah Wilmot
(Certificates and Book Prize)

Grade 9

Academic Honours (certificates)
Laurie Barnes
Fran Campbell
Jonathon Cook
Ryan Cramp
Sara Jones
Alexandra Lee
Jonathan Marshall
Christain Petersen
Vickie Raptis
Kathleen Sun

Academic Honours with Distinction (Certificates)
Alexa Geminiano
Jong Leong
Emira Mears
Nara Mehlenbacher
Tracey Russell
Toni Scott
Mya Sellgren
Jessica Semmens

Academic Exellence - Top students:
Meghan Illingworth, Nicolas Cairns, Jeremy Smith
(Certificates and Book Prize)

Grade 10

Academic Honours (Certificates)
Aya Fukuda
Joanne Hannah
Robin Hounslow
Derek Louie
Clare Rumball
Ruby Sodhi
Sherri Taylor
Jaimini Thakore
Noah Wheelock
Yuko Yokoyama

Academic Honours with Distinction (Certificates)
Heather Clark
Michael Henry
Kathryn Martell
P.J. Sallaway
David Tuckey

Academic Excellence - Top 2 students:
Graydon Hackett, Adrian Piets

Grade 11

Academic Honours (Certificates)
Gina Agget
Brenna Bhandar
Elizabeth Bornhold
Helen Kempling
Shannon McFerran

Academic Honours with Distinction (Certificates)
Cythera Carlson
Jennifer Druce
Scott Jones
Susie Kilshaw
Suzanne Neilson
Shane Parfitt
Zahra Rayani
Suzanne Turner

Academic Excellence - Top 2 students:
Becky Macoun, Piers Henwood

Grade 12

Academic Honours (Certificates)
Georgina Hackett
Jason Kew
Robert Lintern
Christopher Martell
Jose Oteruelo
Jason Walker

Academic Honours with Distinction (Certificates)
Jennifer English
Nicole Johnson
Wyndham Leung
Susan Paterson
David Piercey
Joel Spicer
Sharleen Whiteside
Nicole Zalinger

Special Cups and Awards

Computer Science
Marshall-Lang Award for Excellence in Computer Science (Gr. 11 or 12):Chris Martell

Sciences
FISA Book Award (12)
Top Academic Mark in all three Sciences over Gr 11 and 12; took largest number of AP exams: Wyndham Leung

All Exchanges
Recognition (Book Prizes): Anna Brazier
Bevin Manoy

In September, two of our own students have ben awarded full **ESU SCHOLARSHIPS** for study in English schools - and our congratulations go to:
Diana McLeod **Hunmanby Hall, Filey North Yorks**
Alexander Kew **Bedford Upper School, Bedford**

GAP Placements (Gr. 12)
In September, four of our students have won **GAP** placements in English schools - our congratulations go to:
Lisa Weston **Ashdown House, East Sussex**
Murray Peglar **Royal National Institute for the Blind, Worchester**
Joel Spicer **Moyles Court, Ringwood, Hampshire**
Maila Williams **St. Andrew's Eastbourne**
St. Peter's School in New Zealand: Tammy Despot

German Exchange
1989-90 Robin Hounslow, Michael Henry, Kathryn Martell, Janice Alton, Adrian Piets
1990-91 Joanne Hannah

Japanese Exchange
1989-90 Derek Louie, Alexa Geminiano, Meghan Illingworth, RaeLeigh Buchanan, Richard Bailey, Noah Wheelock, Toni Scott
1990-91 Deanna Bhandar, Nicole Seminuk

Languages
German Consulate Book Prize (Excellence in German)
Grade 10 Graydon Hackett
Grade 11 Susie Kilshaw
Grade 12 Shane Parfitt

El Premio de Christine Horodyski (Excellence in Spanish, 10-12)
P.J. Sallaway

Beginners Latin Prize: for the student who demonstrates both linguistic excellence and a lively interest in the Ancient World (money for book donated by Mrs. Patricia Clark)
Emira Mears

Japanese Language Book Prize
- Excellence in Japanese over three terms
Nicolas Cairns

Alliance Francaise
- For outstanding achievement in French
Joel Spicer

Greenwood Shield for Languages
- English plus one or more foreign languages
Nicole Johnson

Drama
Henderson Cup for Drama
Meg Ross/Lisa Weston
Greenwood Family Trophy for the Performing Arts (music, choir, orchestra, debating, drama, dance)
Joel Spicer

Art
(Outstanding work in Visual Arts)
Michiko Shirakawa

Music
Torreson Award
John Baker
Beth Robertson (Special book prize for musical theatre)

Debating
Read Cup
(Debating and Public Speaking) Jason Walker

Junior Debaters Book Prize and Jason Roberts Award
(for the Most Promising Junior Debater)
Christian Petersen
Yearbook Editor and Asst. Editor (Gr.11)
For their outstanding work as EDITOR and ASST. EDITOR of the 1989-90 Yearbook. Congratulations on such an achievement.
Editor- Jennifer Druce
Asst. Editor - Shannon McFerran
GNS Award for Significant Contribution to Public Affairs
Brenna Bhandar
GNS Award for Special Achievement
(phenonmenal individual; ski trip)
Georgina Hackett
GNS Award for Outstanding Contribution to the School
Candice Guscott-Bradbury
Hanifa Jawani
Phuma Award
(for the individual who is not afraid to be different; who dares to be different; slightly "off the wall" in a positive vein; one who might otherwise be overlooked) Alex Kew
Joan Cook Memorial (9-11)
(athletics and languages)
(student/staff sponsored, raised money in Joan Cook's memory, P.E. Teacher with great interest in languages, esp. Spanish) Scott Jones
Duke of Edinburgh Award
Bronze (Certificate and Pin) Graydon Hackett
Young Cup (11-12)
(athletics and scholarship) Becky Macoun
Russ Steele Award - leadership
(this year's Gr.12 Games Captains) Matt Brooks and Hanifa Jawani
House Captains Whistles and Lanyards
CM - Lisa Weston
DF - David Piercey
WD - Jason Walker
WT - Candice Guscott-Bradbury
House Merit Trophies (any grade)
CM - Risha Todd/Nicholas Cairns
DF - P.J. Sallaway/Graydon Hackett
WT - Mike Oughtred/Erin Despot
WD - Marissa Legate/Jeremy Myers
Pooley Cup (Grade 12 House Captain or designate)
- sports and academic points; overall winner for the year
Dereham -Fraser

Effort
GNS Book Prize for Effort and Progress (Gr. 8) Tania Rozalska
Steven King
D.W. Atkins Book Prize (Gr.9) Haroula Koulelis
Vickie Raptis
Charles Heisterman Cup (Gr.10) Aya Fukuda
(all round progress in the Senior School)
Bullen Prize for Effort (Gr.11) Heather Ellis
(greatest effort to improve academic standing)
Headmasters Book Prize for Effort (Gr.12) Jose Oteruelo

Merit
Burride Cup for Merit (Gr. 8-11) Brenna Bhandar
(Scholarship, leadership, and service to school)

Service
Grads of '63 (Gr. 10) Graydon Hackett
(service and spirit)
- chosen by grade 12 students
Alma Mater Society Award (Gr. 11) Piers Henwood
(For service and citizenship; someone who has tried to give their best; not necessarily the top academic or top athlete)
-cheque presented by Alumni Association President - **Michael Allen**
Prior Cup (Gr. 11-12) Tammy Despot
(Service to the school) Matthew Brooks
Eamer-Goult Award for Public Service
(Gr. 10-12, community service - outside the school) Helen Kempling
Friedmann Trophy (Gr.12)
(consistently does personal best; someone for whom things do not come easily, not without hard work) Susan Paterson
Hambleton Cup (Head Boy) and book prize Joel Spicer
Hammond Cup (Head Girl) Jennifer English
- Book prize donated by Miss Sara Neely
The Auxiliary Scholarship (Gr. 12) David Piercey
($500 for educational purposes only - not for travelling).
Awarded to a student for outstanding contribution to the school community while maintaining a good academic standing.
The Governors' Trophy (Gr.12 - male and female) Jennifer English
Donated by Mr. James H. Henwood in honour of the Governors of Glenlyon School and Norfolk House School whose dedication and vision culminated in the amalgamation of the schools on March 5th, 1986. David Piercey
Awarded equally to the Grade 12 boy and girl who in the opinion of their classmates and the senior staff have through perseverance and effort, contributed most meaningfully to the school. Both students will have significant achievements to their credits during their senior years, in each of the following areas: Academics, the Arts, Athletics, and Citizenship. The recipients must have attended for at least 2 years.

Austin-Leigh (Gr. 12)
Top academic average of their school marks Jennifer English

Grade 12 Book Prizes:
The top student in:

Art	Rob Lintern Candice Guscott-Bradbury
Algebra, Calculus and Chemistry	Wei Lin Ho
Calculus and Dyson Award	Wei lin Ho
(presents the top mark in Algebra and Calculus)	
Biology, English and French	Jennifer English
Computer Science	Chris Martell
Literature and Spanish	Susan Paterson
Physics	David Piercey
Geography	Nicole Johnson
History	Jason Walker
Latin	Jason Kew

Attendance at GNS/NHS for 12 consecutive years

Jason Neufeld	Joel Spicer
David Piercey	Jason Walker
Meg Ross	Lisa Weston

Leadership Roles 1990 -91
(pin, whistle, and lanyards)

Caister/Mackenzie	House Captain	Richie Pearson
Dereham/Fraser	House Captain	Jennifer Druce
Walsingham/Thompson	House Captain	George Erskine
Wymondham/Douglas	House Captain	Joel Legate

Prefects for 1990-91 (4 pins)

Jr. School Liason Boys	Jonathon Palmer
Jr. School Liason Girls	Beth Robertson
Community Service	Piers Henwood, Helen Kempling
Games Captains	Scott Jones, Susie Turner

Head Boy and Head Girl for 1990-91 (2 pins)
Shane Parfitt
Brenna Bhandar

FAREWELL, GRADS '91

Gina Aggett
John Baker
Rebecca Barnard
Brenna Bhandar
Elizabeth Bornhold
Cythera Carlson
Graham Chaytors
Michael Chuang
Preet Dhillon
Jennifer Druce
Heather Ellis
George Erskine
Richard Gardner
Emily Gibbs
Piers Henwood
Scott Jones
Helen Kempling
Susie Kilshaw
Joel Legate

Regan Lum
Michelle MacNeill
Shannon McFerran
Amanda Newell
Jonathan Palmer
Shane Parfitt
Richard Pearson
Zahra Rayani
Lisa Rerrie
Elizabeth Robertson
Lindsay Selwood
Leïla Sinclair-Wise
Brit Speer
Phon Starck-Nielsen
Serene Tay
Risha Todd
Ross Tuck
Susanne Turner
Milton Wong

GLENLYON BOYS

Home of the Roar

DIRECTOR'S MESSAGE

I would like to take this opportunity to dedicate our section of the yearbook to a very special person on the Glenlyon Campus, MR. GEORGE GREULICH.

George is retiring in the Fall, after being in charge of maintenance for the past 7½ years. To some of us it seems as if George has been here forever because of his extensive knowledge of the many intricacies of this campus and his wonderful, caring manner. In fact, there is a widely held belief amongst the boys that everything in the school was built by him!

What makes George special? His love of knowledge and ideas is demonstrated daily in his conversations with staff, students and parents alike. His love of the campus and school is seen in his handiwork: repairing equipment and furniture, remodelling and painting classrooms and creating and building all manner of things. George's duties are varied and never-ending and all carried out with a smile, except perhaps for the clogged toilets, which extracts more of a grimace!!!

Can't you see him? With one hand on the 'Billy Goat' and the other waving a friendly hello to parents arriving in their cars; or calling out "Good Morning" to boys and teachers alike. This man has a special, intangible place in our hearts. Ask your son, whether he be in Grade 4 or Grade 12, if George has drilled his conker; retrieved his tennis ball or football off the roof more than once (this week); taught him woodworking; told him stories of B.C.'s interior or growing up in Germany? And, if none of these, he may have encouraged him on the German Exchange Programme (Gr. 10-11); spoken to him in History 12 (as a Guest Speaker); or instructed him in the virtues of hard work while employed on campus over the summer. If patience is indeed a virtue, its rewards may be measured by the fondness our boys openly display for this man, including those graduating this year who have known him since Gr. 6.

There are two mottos hanging in the hallway outside the school office which sum up George very well: "Live to make the other fellow great" and "What's right, not who's right". George has always done things for other people and for the school, not to gain recognition for himself, but to enhance the school. Similarly, he is a very trusted and valued member of staff because of his strong beliefs in right and wrong.

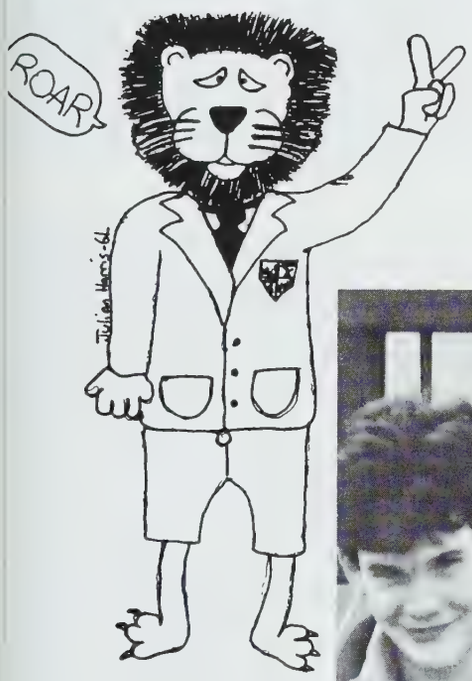
All of us who have known George have been blessed. He is a special human being who will be sorely missed, but not forgotten. The door will always be open for frequent visits while he is out for walks. In his retirement, I wish both he and his wife, Betty, continued happiness and health.

R. Paul Abra,
Director, Glenlyon Campus

Our Staff

Back Row (L-R): C. Ramey, D. Auld, G. Bowers, C. Schneider, G. Darms, S. Brambley, K. Blohm, I. Oliver, S. Middleton, M. MacQuarrie.
Front Row (L-R): R. Longmuir, I. Scott, P. Abra, P. Lockhart, M. Simmons, A. Chadsey, L. Herrndorf.
Missing: S. Dorkin, G. Greulich, M. Lidstone, R. Lidstone, B. Lisson, D. Riedstra.

Our Head Boy, Simon Marshall, starting the day.



House Captains and Assistants

Douglas —
Ben Kerr
Justin Maxwell

Fraser —
Ben Brooks
Clayton Campbell

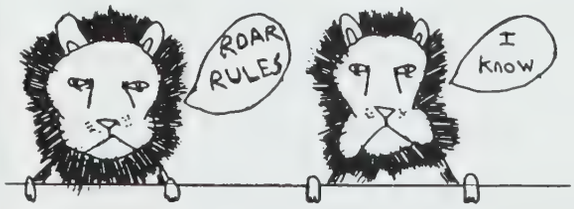
Mackenzie —
Alex Hertel
David Street

Thompson —
Nick Simeoni
Nick Gregory

Head Boy — Simon Marshall

Deputy Head Boy — Ben Brooks

Student Exchange

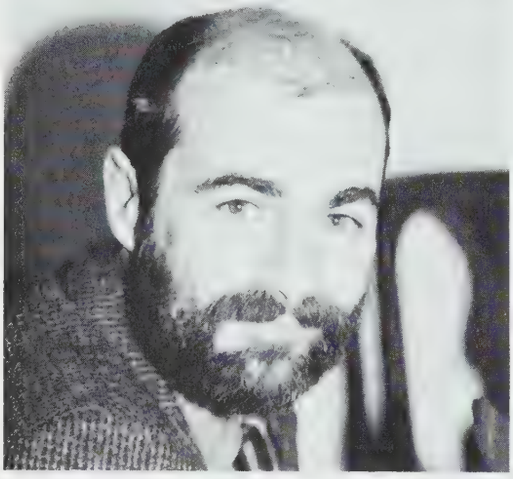


Alex Maclay visited the Grade 7 class for 5 weeks in Term 2 on a student exchange. His humour and spirit were greatly appreciated by the students at Beach Drive. He returned to his home in England accompanied by Shawn Steele. Shawn spent 5 weeks at the Downs Campus before touring Europe and returning to Glenlyon in third term.

Greg Darms

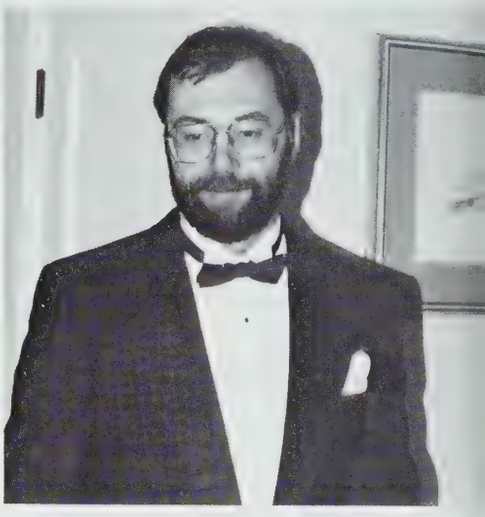
Chris Ramey

Kathleen Blohm



Leonard Butt

Ros Scott



Paul Abra

Andrew Higgot, James Dresner

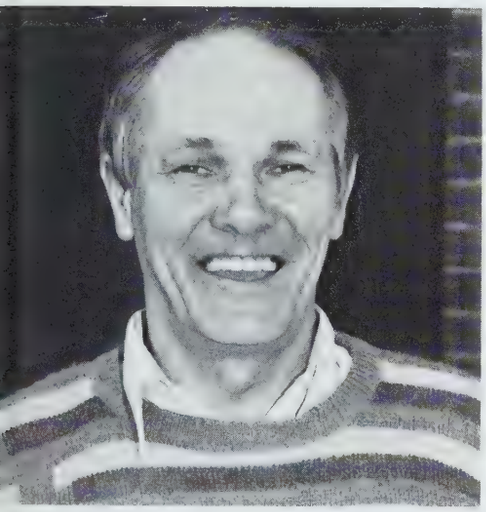
Gavin Bowers
Sandra Middleton
Charles Schneider
Margery MacQuarrie

Patricia Lockhart

Marianne Lidstone

Marilyn Simmons

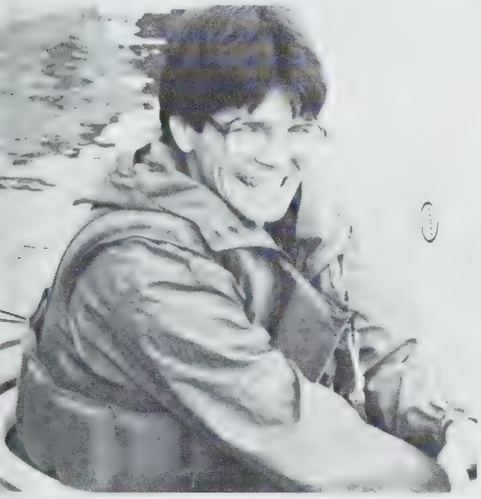
Stewart Brambley



Dirk Riedstra

Isobel Oliver

Iola Scott



David Auld

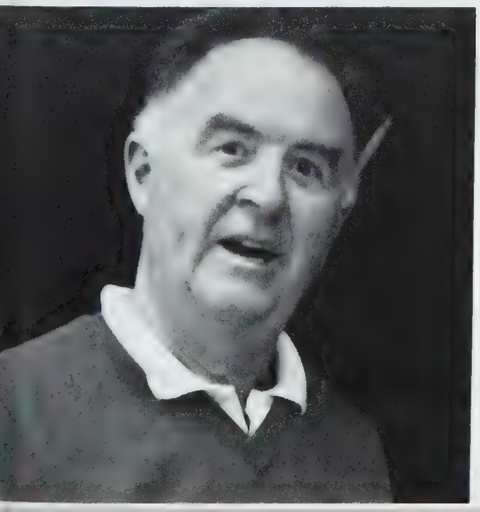
Sandra Dorkin

Rick Lidstone

Randy Longmuir

Lauren Herrndorf

Barbie Lisson, Alison Chadsey



Back Row (L-R): Shane Poulsen, Brendan McCann, Anthony Vipond, Joshua Saywell, Reid Jackson, Patrick Hunter.
Middle Row (L-R): Tristan McLean, Simon Irvine, Aly Damji, Jordan Steele, Patrick Cook, Kyle Vucko.
Front Row (L-R): Spencer Taylor-Lee, Tristan Frayling, Tahir Merali, David Ludgate.

October — Carving Jack-o-lanterns.

October — Primary Hallowe'en party.

November — Teddy Bears' Picnic.

Kindergarten

Sets Sail For Adventure

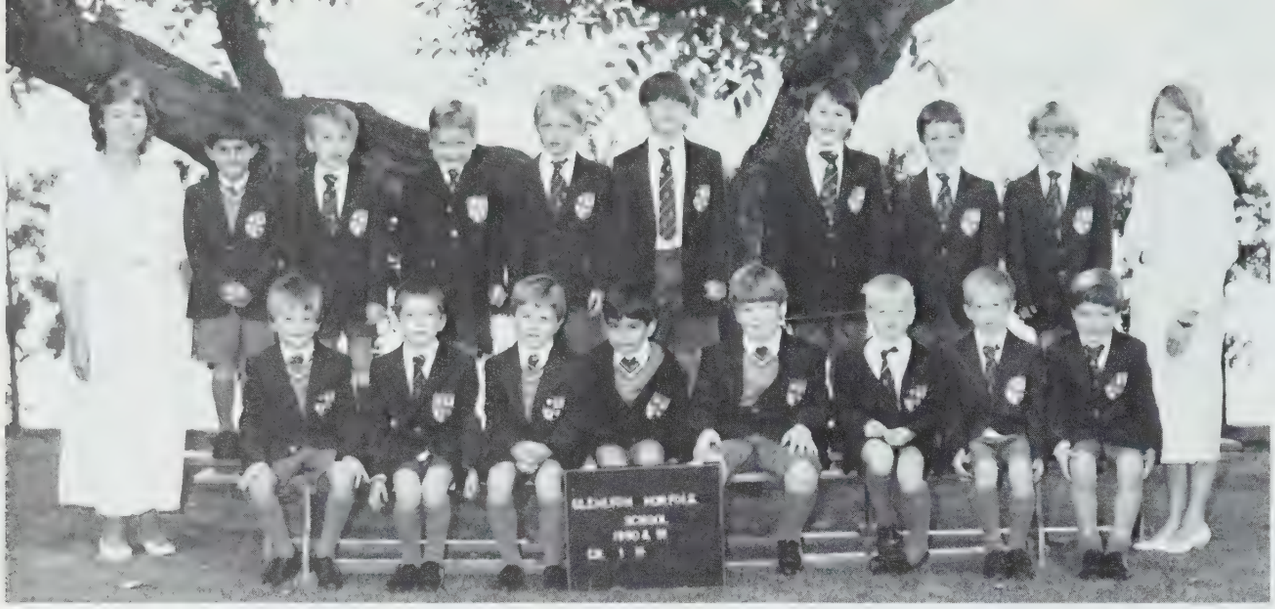
January: Future doctors at work.

Snack time.

February: We dress in red and pink for Valentine's Day.

March: Rescue vehicles are explored during our Transportation theme.

Listening centre.



Grade 1 H/O

Class Photograph

Back Row: I. Oliver, David Jawl, Dorian Jennings, Graeme Stockdill, Sean McNulty, David Umpherville, Dallas Vandekerkhove, Anthony Richards, Ryan Bradbury, L. Herrndorf.
Front Row: Matthew Pendle, Jonas Mislin, Reed Kipp, Kasim Husain, Justin Steele, Colby Middlested, Owen Thomas, Brent Hemsworth.

I see lots of fish.

Recess.

Fun at lunchtime.

Hallowe'en.

Dinosaur study.

Off to the salmon run.

Let's dig!

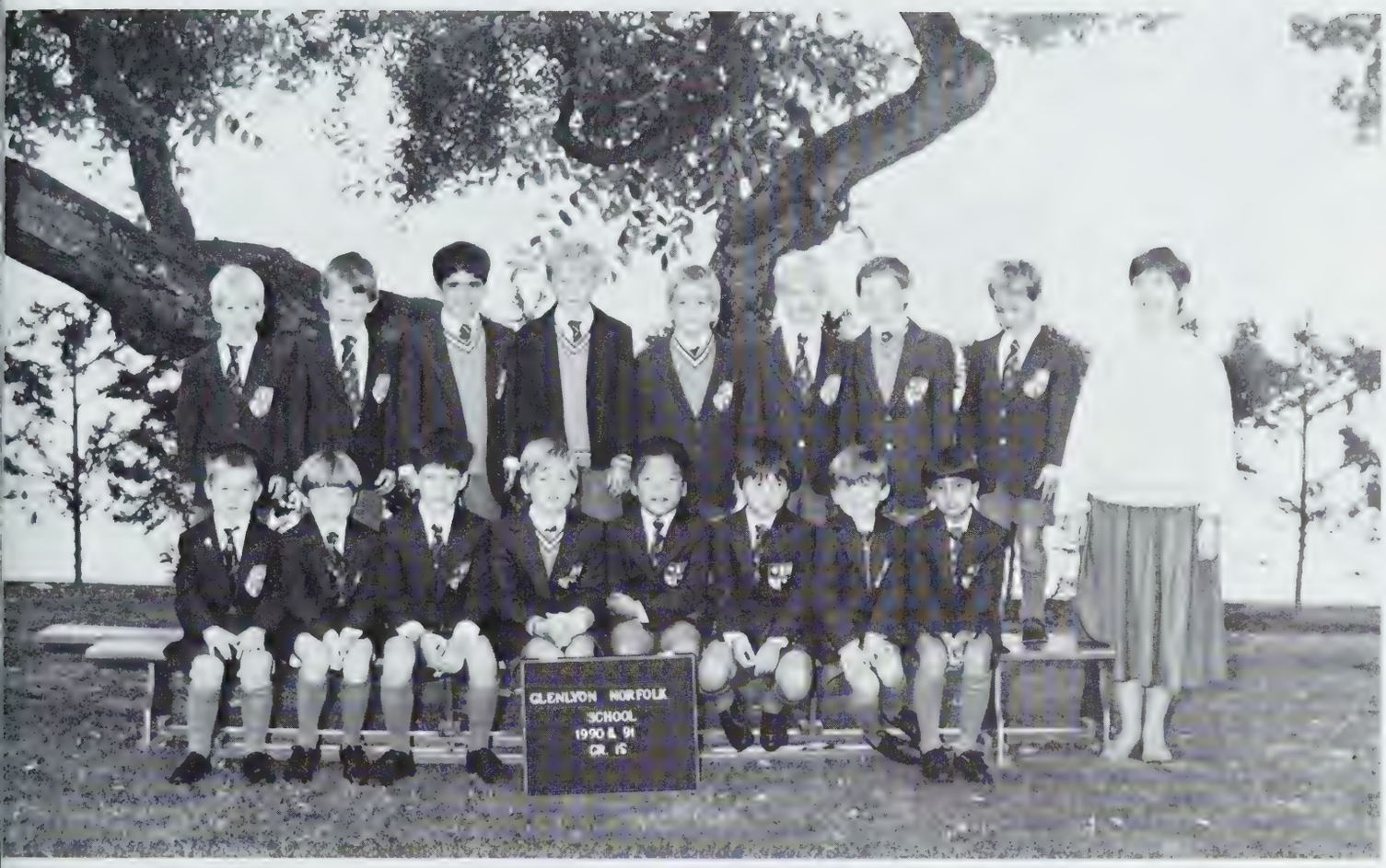
March surprise.

Penguin big book.

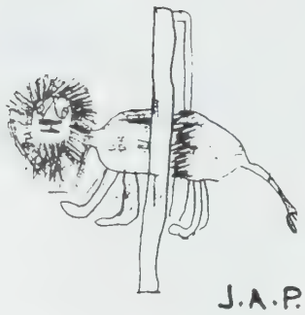
We know everything about penguins.

Dinosaur party.

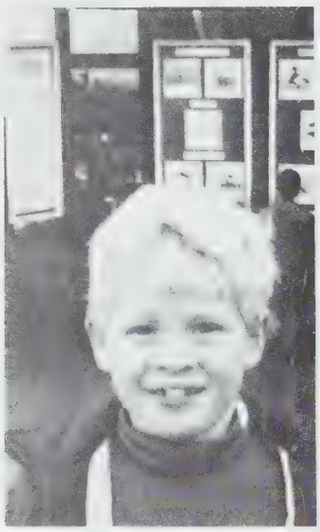
Grade 1S

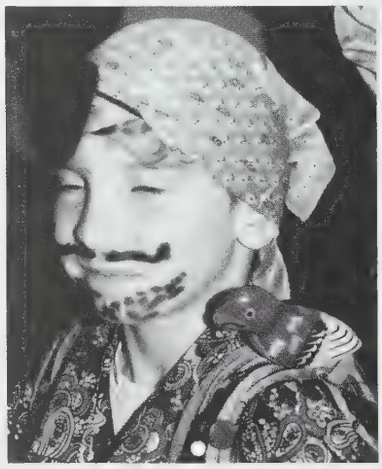


Left to right, Back Row: Ryan Stevenson, Andreas Pakenham, Chris Couvelier, Matthew Woodland, Michael Barbour, Graham Keevil, Alejandro Harper, Robert Stevulak.
Front Row: Mark Farrally, Henry Skey, Dane Straith, Sean Poulsen, Tyron Lyon, Aaron de Castro, Sean Parker, Dev Aujla, Mrs. Scott.
Missing: David Morrison.



Views of the Two's!





Back Row (L-R): Kevin Wilson, Timothy Vipond, Sean Hart, Geoffrey Houston Quinn Kerkham, Andrew Dean, Nicholas Vining, Sundeep Rana.
Middle Row (L-R): John Austin Parten, Izaak Branderhurst, Farhad Merali, Christopher Greer, Jordan Fraser, Michael Cownden, Mrs. C. Ramey.
Front Row (L-R): Julian David, Michael Farrally, Michael Murenbeeld, Ian Cooper, Geoffry Homer, Brandon Kostman, Nicholas Anderson, James Carson.

B.K.

Grade 3M

— at the 'Hello Lion' party!

Fishing lions? Gung Hay Far Choy!

"I just found it lion around."

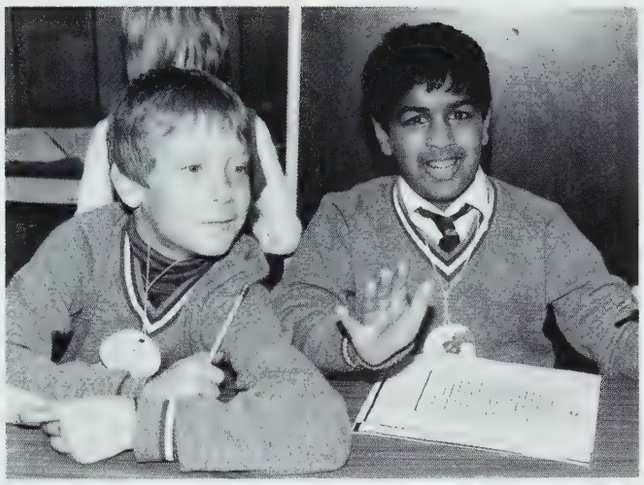
Camp Thunder-lion.

"Just coming in to land. Sponge to paint-pots — are you receiving me?"

"I'm really trying to cut a straight lion."

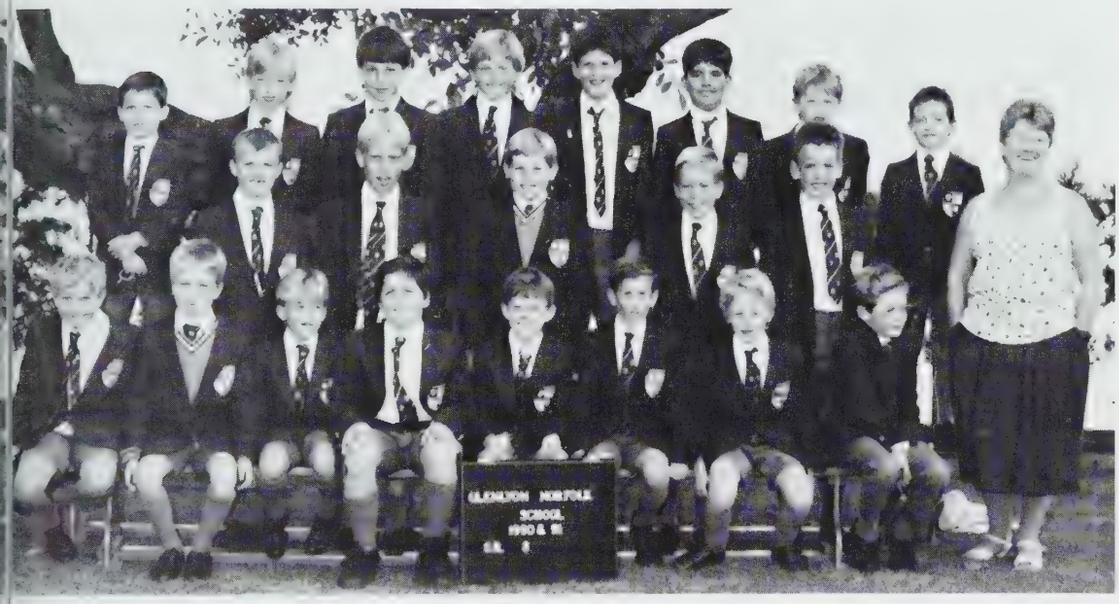
"No lion!"

Writing on the lions!

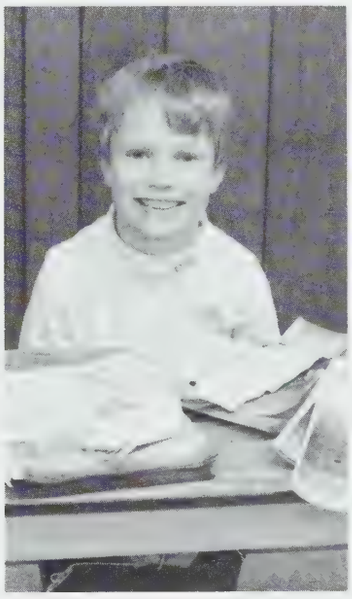


"Nothing to do with me — I just found it lion on the table."

"Don't bother me now — I'm a tryin' lion."

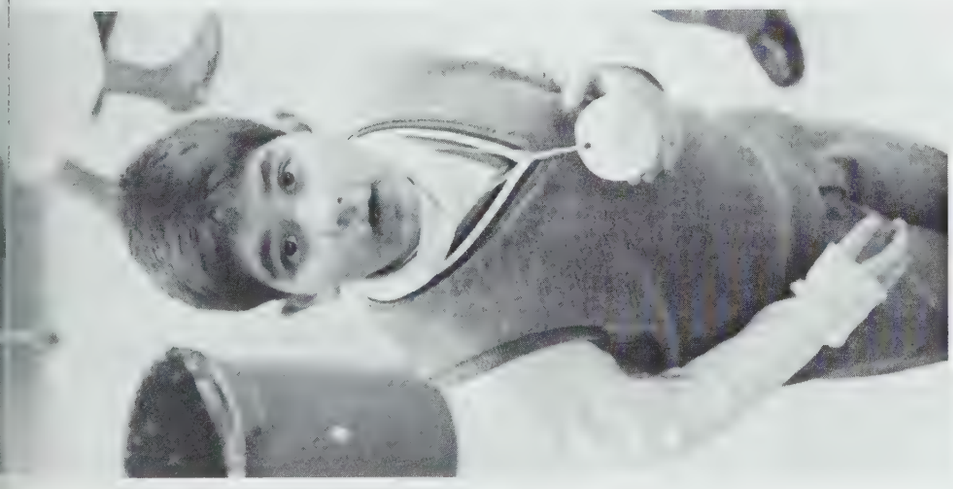


Back Row: Patrick Humer, Martin Conklin, Andrew Grant, Morgan Blake, Simon Straith, Aly Essa, Chris Scott, Shane Moss.
Centre Row: Matthew Keevil, Steven Murenbeeld, Joshua Calderwood, Craig Stockdill, Eric Johanssen, Mrs. M. MacQuarrie.
Front Row: Morgan Francis, Spencer Prewett, Brian Kelly, David Ryzuk, Nicholas Cooper, Eric Findlay, David Gow, Dallas Bregg.



"I'm just happy to be here."

Lion down?



Dear Steve,
Thankyou for letting us visit at bun-master. I enjoyed squishing the loaf of bread and I also enjoyed felling the dry bread that was crispy. I thought the cooler was very neat. The pizza room was also very neat. Thankyou very much for letting us come.
From
Eric J.

Izack
Gr. 2

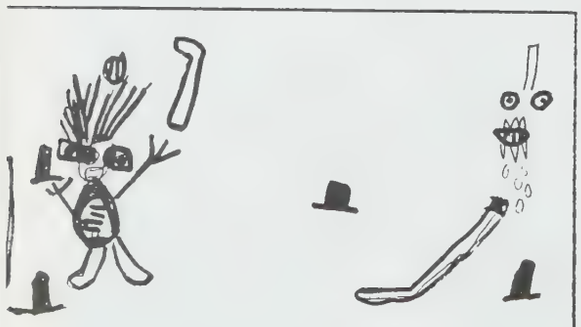
Rain

Drenching the school boys,
Causing floods and accidents,
Making thunderstorms,
Soaking my mother,
Driving me nuts!

Rain!

By Nicholas Vining

Knights
need to be
in armour when they are
going to kill The
huge dragons who live in
the
swamp. Gr. 3 by. Craig



Sean Parker

Henry Skey

Monday Feb 25th.
My girl friend
is comingon
Wednesday I will
kiss her!
she does great
pictures She's
coming after school.

One day me and
Dev. were going on a
boat ride. A tidal
wave wrecked the
boat. We went under
water. A shark snape
d his teeth. He was
mad. We swam to shore.
We were safe.

Chris Couvelier

1440

The penguin always
getting into trouble.
Once there was a penguin.
He was going to work and
his little naughty brother
followed him. He got into
The controls. The police went
Crazy! Red alert! Red alert!
They found The problem.
He got sent home.

by Matthew Pendle.

Thanksgiving

Thank you for the food we eat
Our beds to sleep
Our water to drink and books
To think
To have some fun
And to run, run, run
Air to breathe
And lots of trees
Doctors, Police
Don't have to wear a leash!

Kevin Wilson
Gr. 2

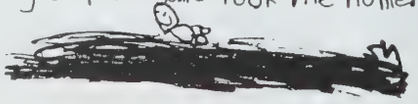
I Saved the Fish and the Fish Saved Me

One day I went out on a sail the weather was fair but I did not notice the big black cloud on the left. An hour past. Suddenly a storm came up from nowhere. The ship began to rock and roll. Suddenly a fish popped out of the rough water he said I will save you if you repay me. I said yes and in three seconds it was so amazing I couldn't sleep that night. The next few days passed. I was fishing one day. Suddenly the same fish who had saved me that day many weeks ago. He said it is time for you to repay me for my good deed. I haven't much I said. What do you want? Freedom from the net he said sadly. But how I said. Take me to a safe place and so I did.

By: Matthew
Gr. 3
The End

DeV Aujla 1S

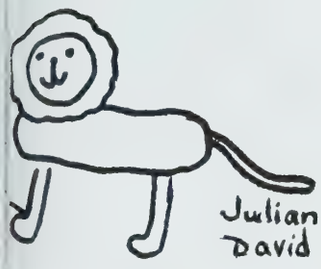
One night on christmaseve
I heard a noise I ran down
the hall. I saw santa.
I hid behind the
christmastree. Santa saw
me. He said do you want to
go to the northpole to help
my elves make the toys for
the children a round the world
Then sata said ho! ho! ho!
merry christmas. Then he said
I Love saying that specially on
christmas said santaclaus. Then
mrsclaus said, how do you wan
to play with the toys. I said
yes then santa took me home.



Reed Kipp 1H/O

Julian Gr. 2

Primary Creations



Julian David Gr. 2

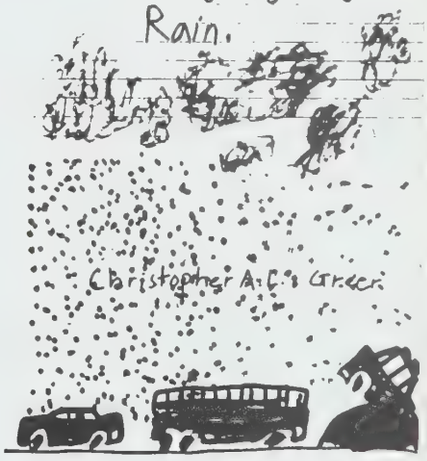
Winter By Doran Jennings
Winter Is fantastic!
It's lying in the snow and icicles.
It's frost on windows.
It's igloos and skiing
Winter is cool!
1H/O

Angels in winter clothes
Snow falling
Winter is the best
Mark Fargally
Gr. 1S

Dragons
Roar
Almost all the time
Giving
Off
Nasty smoke
by Brian Gr.3

Martin conklin Gr.3

Rain
Rain.
Drops falling
Drops falling from the sky
Soaking us.
Flooding highways.
Rain.



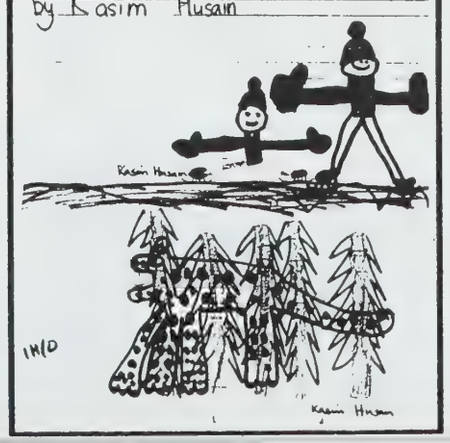
Christopher A.C.'s Green

The Deadly Mountains of Thunder and Lightning

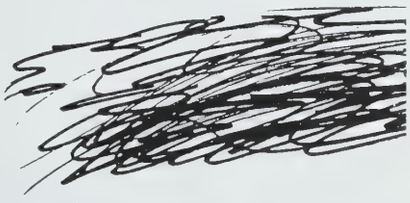
Once there was a land. The land was always surrounded by mountains. The mountains were so high that they covered the sun. It was and awfull place, and always dark. Once the King decided to get the mountains down. It took 10 years to get them down. When they did, the sun was gone! The thunder had taken the sun away. They found a tunnel. One of them went in. They went into their houses. In the tunnel it was very dark he saw a sign that said courts. He went to the courts. He saw the sun. He took it out of the tunnel and it always was sunny in that land.

By: Izaak Branderhorst
Gr. 2

Snow
I like snow
Snow leopards in the woods
I hear footsteps of a fox
I see polar bears looking for food
I like animals in the snow
by Kasim Husain



by Rach Lui Gr. 1H/O



Grade Four B

Back Row: Nicolas King, Jordan Baron, Tim Street, Colin Hobbs, Javid Alibhai, Jim Potter, Slade Stockill, Dave Barbour.
Centre Row: Michael Cliff, Justin Lee, Chris Emerson, Eric Williams, Matt Taddy, Colin Wager.
Front Row: Chris Simeoni, Ian Buchanan, Cam Maysmith, Stafford Harper, Dave Parhar, Reed Parsons, Neil Kinghorn, David Sims.

When It's Time To Play, I Like To . . .

Play video games — Slade. Play basketball and walk my dog — Ian. Play with my friends — Jordan. Trade cards and play on the climber and beach — David B. I like to play games, run on the grass and on the beach — Alessandro. Play Whip War and basketball — Javid. Go and watch Intramurals or go to the library — Colin H. Play with my rabbit and my brother — Neil. Play Whip War — Nicolas. Play on the beach and dig holes — Stafford. Play with my glider — Cameron. Play floor hockey and basketball and Whip Wars — Justin. Play on the beach and floor hockey — Chris E. Just go outside and play anything going — David S. Play basketball and floor hockey — Dave P. Have lots of fun — Jim. Play on the beach and run around — Chris S. Play on the beach and Whip Wars — Michael. Build a dam on the beach — Reed. Play basketball and soccer — Tim. Ride my bike or climb a tree — Matt. Go swimming — Colin W. Play Whip War and floor hockey — Eric.

Young Lions at Play

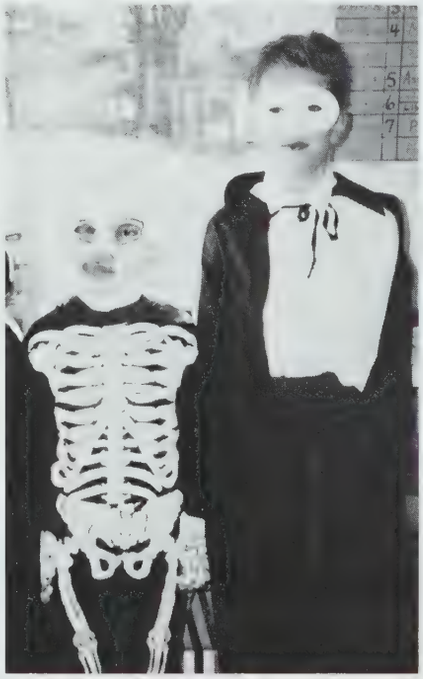
Oops!

Spider lady — Mrs. Hammett.

Did you see that bird?

Fort Langley — construction and reality.

Walter with gr. 1 buddy, Kasim.



Grade 5

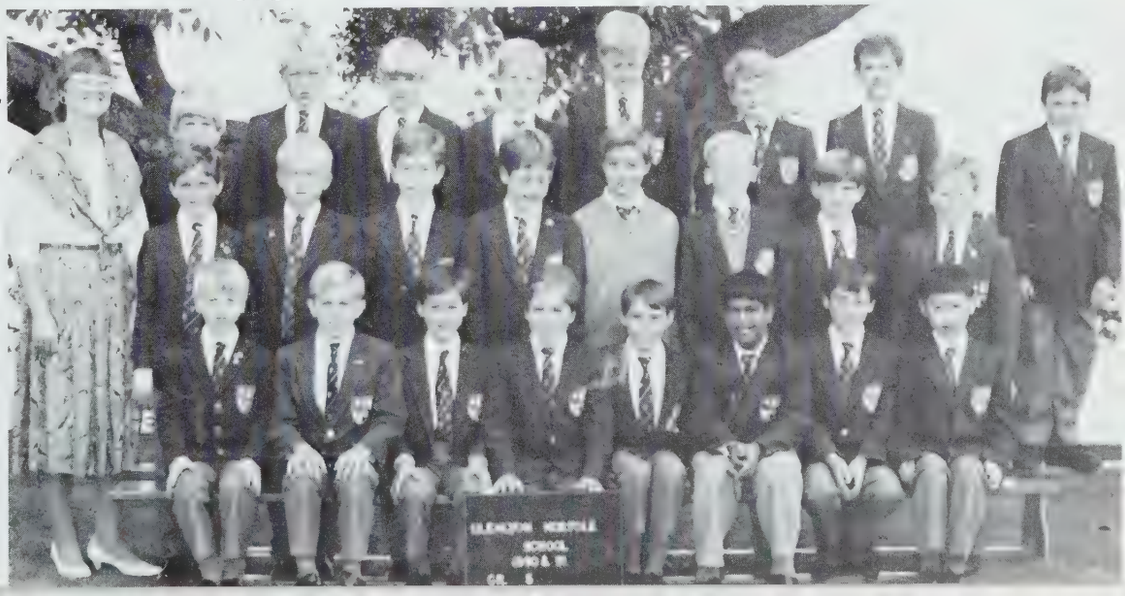
Swan Lake — binoculars and twigs.

Fun on the ferry!

Here's lookin' at you Mrs. Blohm!

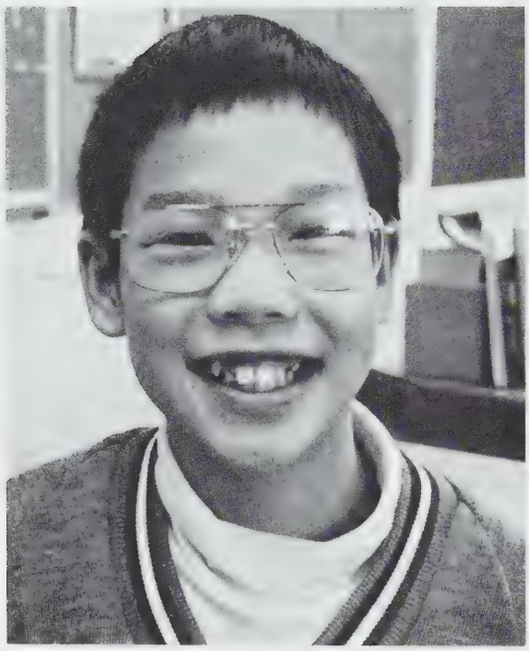
Royal B.C. Museum — Big Eyes.

Back row: Mrs. Lockhart, Zachary Atkinson, David Gregory, Graeme Moore, David Zellinsky, Ashton Quin, Nicholas Rowe, Spencer Campbell. Middle row: Andrew McCallum, Paul Lacroix, Walter Forsberg, David Vinnels, Jeremy Parten, Allen Braden, Stefan Hudson, Kevin Pollard, Darren Steele. Front row: Philipp Hertel, Matthew Pettinger, Travis Butler, Quentin Bregg, Patrick Tuckey, Prashant Navaratnarajah, Colin Johnson, Andrew Wong.

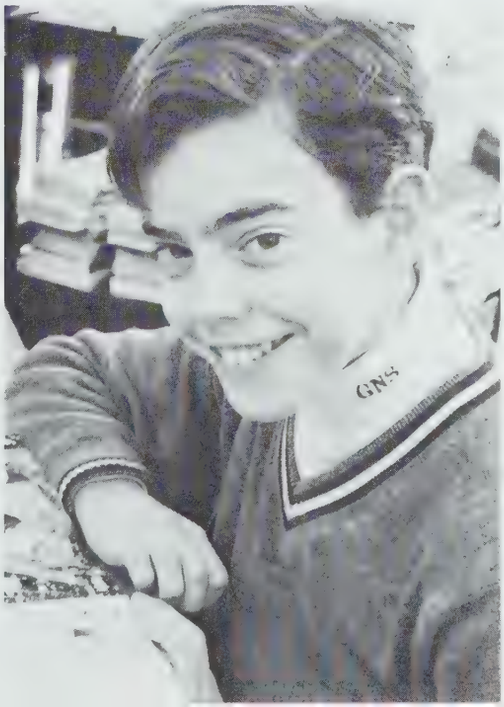


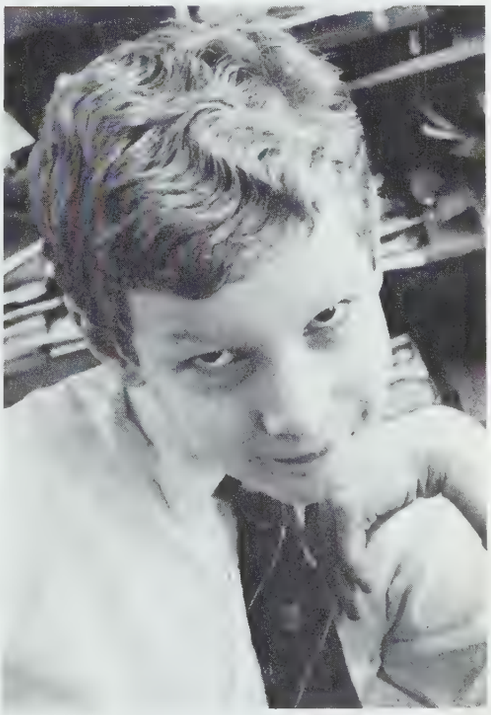
Grade 6 D

Beau Klaibert, Aaron Harper-Cimolini, Michael Li, Michael Adams, Jeff Paulson, Nathan Geminiano, Blai
Nelson, Chris Broadhurst-Marx, Nigel David, Sean Doty, Peter Allen, Steven Tait, David Carroll, Matthew
Richardson, Joshua Yarker, Jeremy Vandekerkhove, Alex Hertel, Jesse Young.

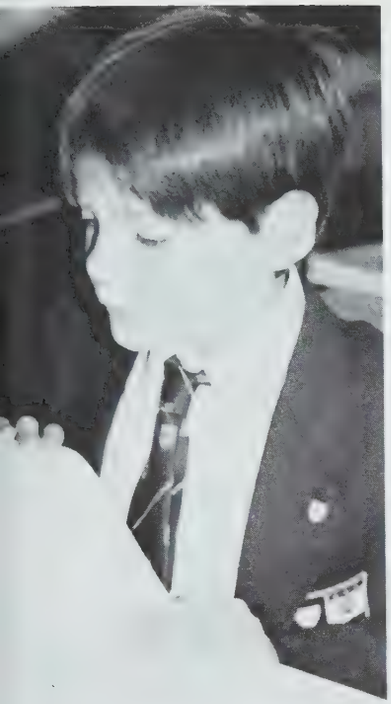


UBMARINES

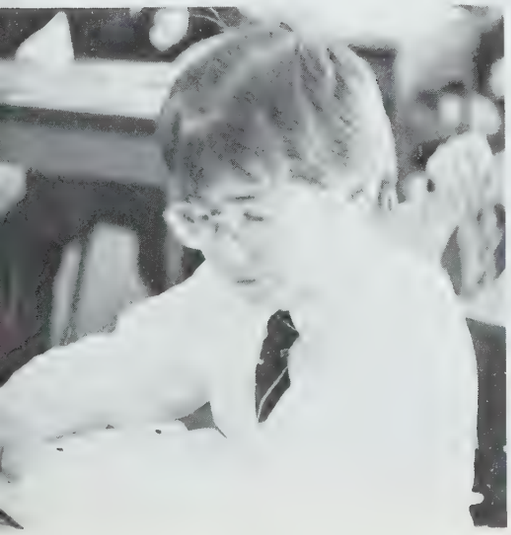




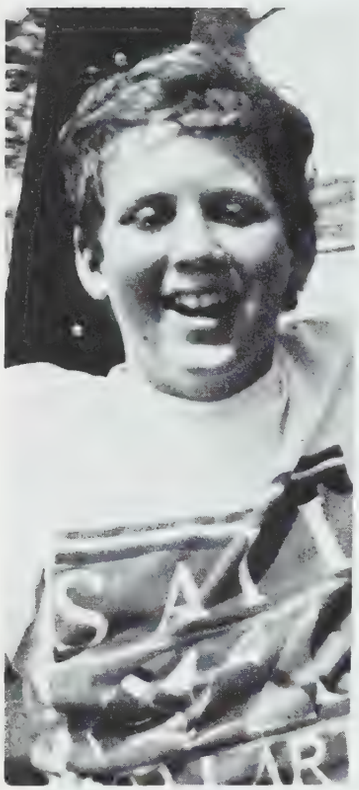
Back Row: Mr. R. Longmuir, Steven Johns, Dallan Woodward, Julian Harris, Ewan DeWolf, Brant Lyon, Christian Johnsen, Blair Dowsley, Cameron Frayling, Ryan Boyd, Mike Stubbs.
Front Row: Alec Matthews, Tyler Keith, Jeremy King, Paul Ryzuk, Ben Clinton-Baker, Nick Simeoni, Ross Green, Adam Kelly.
Missing: Nicholas Ko.

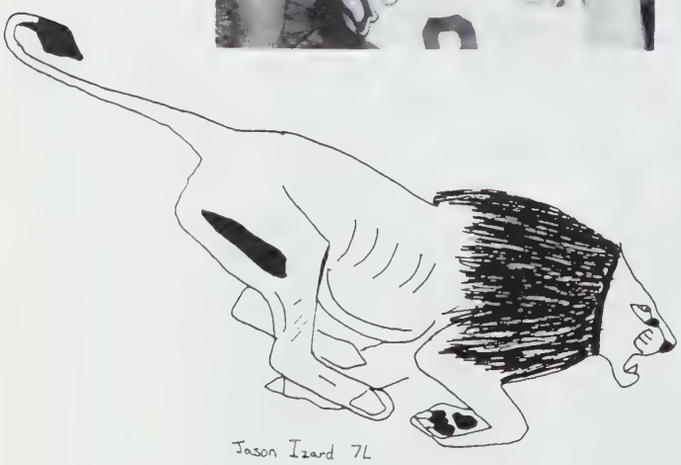


6L

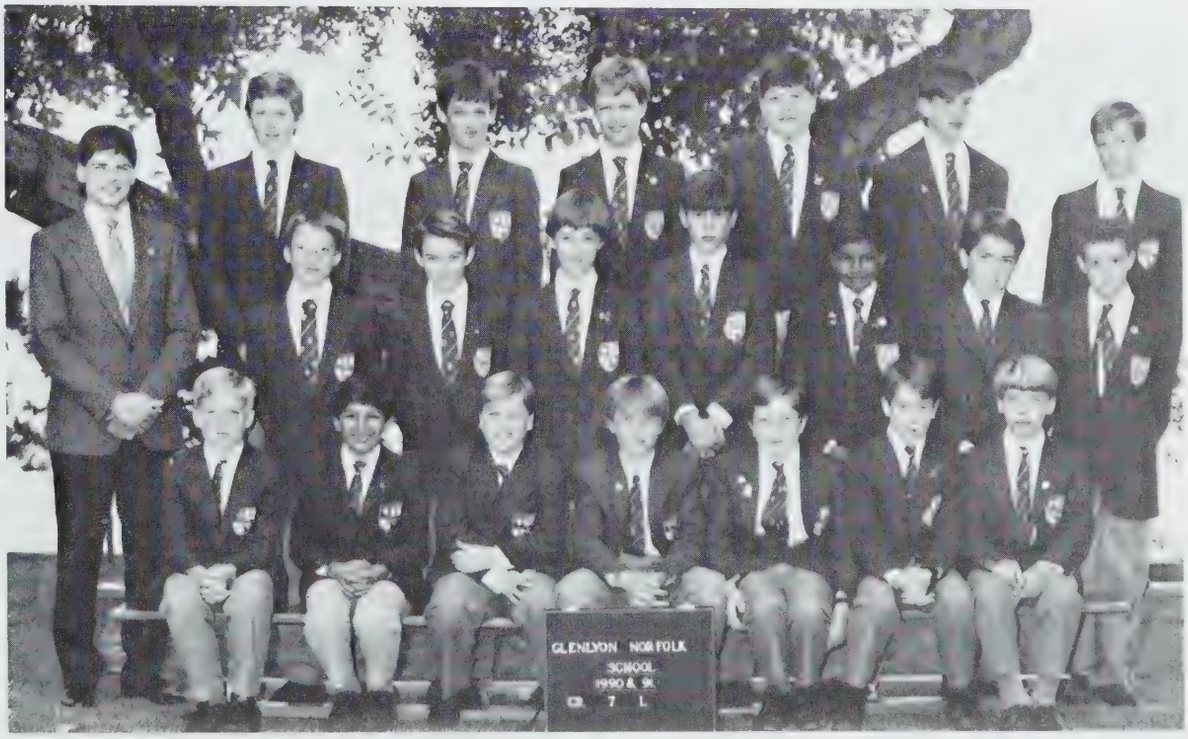


Grade 7L





Jason Izard 7L

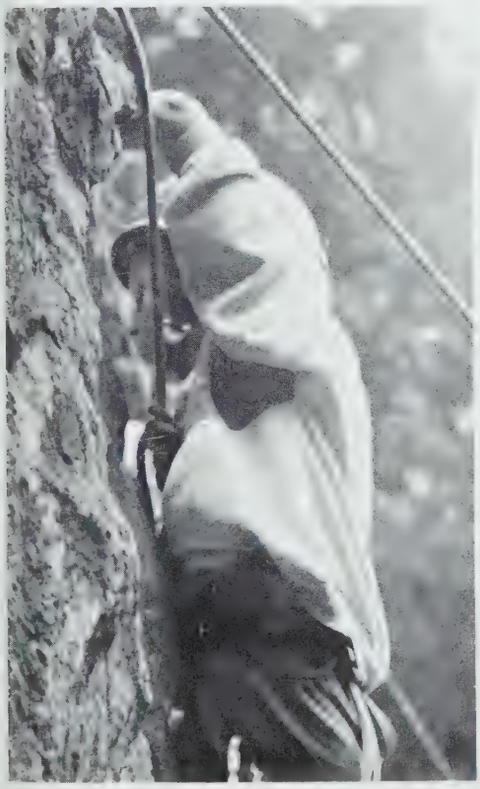


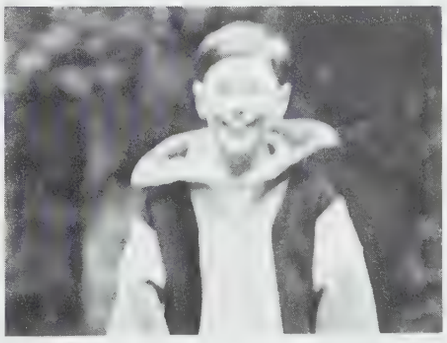
Back Row (L-R): Shawn Steele, John Metcalfe, Mark Patterson, Michael Maysmith, Nick Towill, Simon Marshall.
Middle Row: Mr. Lidstone, David Street, Clayton Campbell, Graeme Nicoll, Keith Hartwig, Gautam Srivastava, Chris Weston, Benji Brooks (visiting from 7B).
Front Row: Scott Emerson, Jay Thakore, Patrick John, Peter Woodland, Andrew Preston, Jason Izard, Kyle Lister.
Missing: Mark Bailey.

7B Does Good

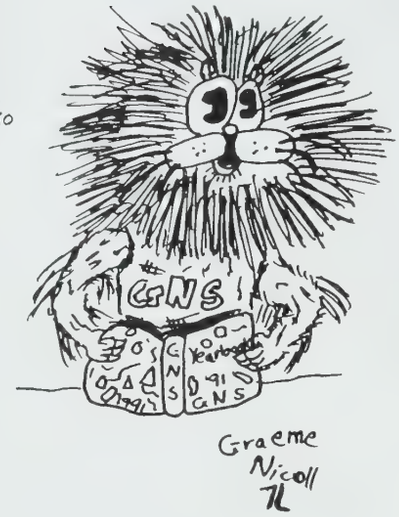
Back Row: Mr. Bowers, Mark Litwin, Scott Tottenham, Geoffrey Gotto, David Mayo, Ben Kerr, Geoffrey Smith.
Middle Row: Cameron Fraser, Michael Tuckey, Nick Gregory, Benjamin Brooks, Jonathan Roberts.
Front Row: Vincent van Schaik, Scott Stevenson, Scott Rankin, David Coburn, Michael Wilson, Gabriel Bowers, Russell Houston, Giordi Giacomelli.
Missing: Justin Maxwell.

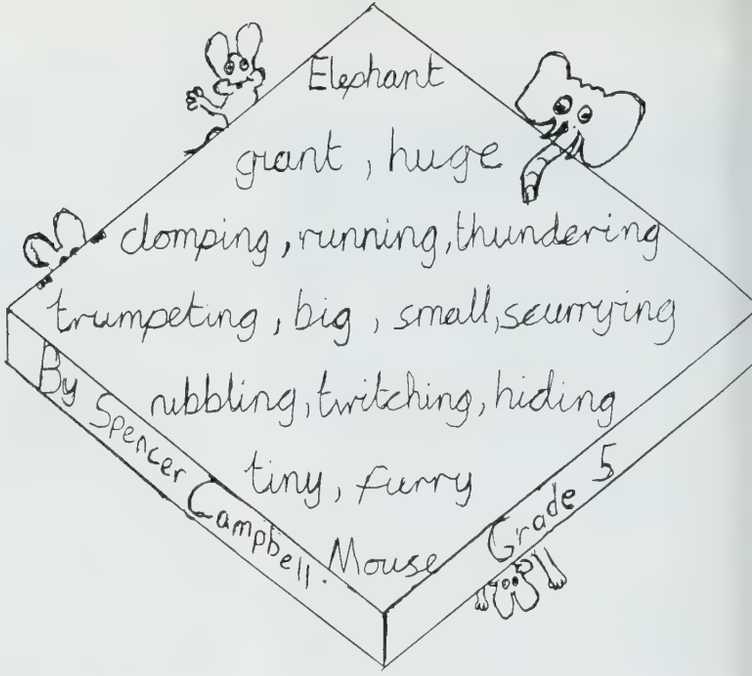
Camp Thunderbird Week





shining sun
moon hovers near
clash of the gods
Jeremy Vandekerkhove, 6D





My Heart Soars

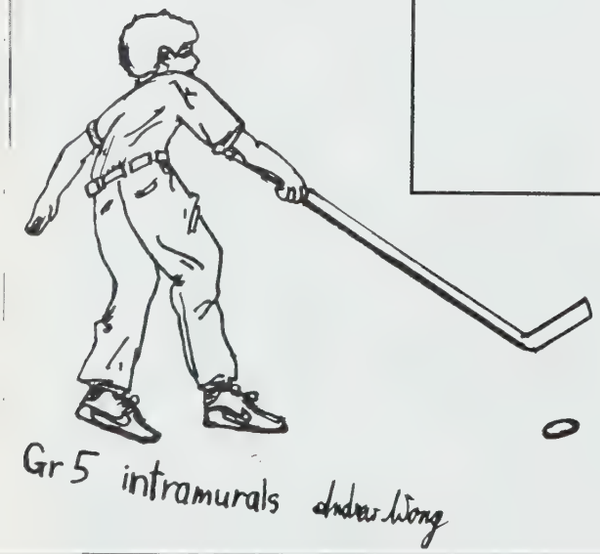
The swiftness of the deer,
the softness of the fawn,
the roughness of the ground,
speaks to me.

The freshness of the wind,
the sweetness of the air,
the wandering of the stars,
speaks to me.

The beauty of the grass,
the fair smell of the air,
the feeling of the trees,
speaks to me.

The path of the sun,
the thunder of the sky,
the whiteness of the clouds,
and the life that never goes
away,
They speak to me.
And my heart soars.

By Mike Stubbs



The Christmas Shopping-day Blues

Come my friends, and you will hear, a tale of Christmas shopping cheer!

In a frenzy, the little boy is trying, to find the gift that he will be buying . . .

For his sweet girlfriend on Christmas day, you know it's only a week away!

He thinks that he will get this girl, maybe maybe an imitation string of pearls . . .

But she reveals that she would prefer, a pair of mittens lined with fur . . .

Lipstick, blush, and some cologne, a gold ring set with a precious stone . . .

A woolen sweater, powder blue, and of course a box of chocolates too!

She asks if he will stay, with her the eve of Christmas day . . .

To trim the tree with pretty lights, or sit before the fire bright

His girl has made him very mixed, made him mixed indeed, for now he finds that he may need . . .

More money than he bargained for; but the 'ole boy . . . he's gone this route before!

So what does he do when the going gets bad, he always goes to dear old dad . . .

"No way", said the father to his son, "your allowance is a tidy sum,

But heaven knows you'll spend it all on chocolate shakes and movie shows,

So you tell me that your money's blown . . . if you want more go earn your own!"

Desperate to find some cash, our friend reveals his secret stash,

A sum of money tucked away . . . saving for a rainy day,

He cracks his piggy bank only to find . . . two hundred pennies . . . and one thin dime,

"Two dollars ten", we hear him cry, "a lot of nothing that will buy,

It will not buy her even the fur lined gloves, I'm sorry I failed you my love!"

He takes a walk outside . . . his head hung low, and suddenly he slips on the pavement . . . slick with snow

"It's snowing", he proclaimed, "this is my saving stock, inches of it in every spot,

Give me a shovel . . . I'm young and strong . . . I shall earn the money before too long!"

Christmas eve, his arms were tired and his legs were sore, as he slowly limped up to his girlfriend's door;

He sat near where her fire burned and minutes later she returned, with a gift to show her love so deep, and found him snoring, Faaaast asleep.

John Metcalfe, 7L

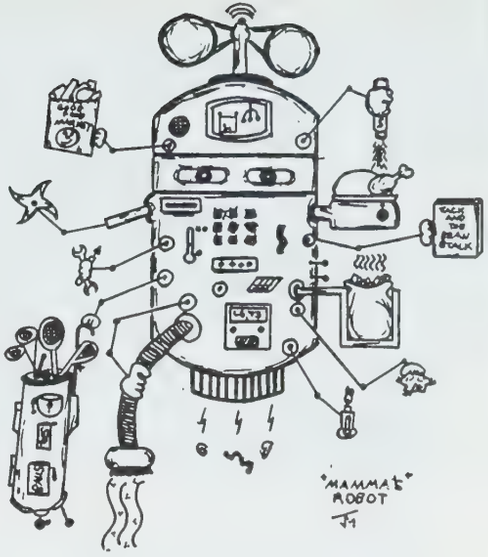
The chain saw
eating into a tree.
Don't we have enough?

Jeff Paulson, 6D

The Gambler

A born-to-lose gambler named Biff,
In frustration drove off a steep cliff.
No sooner t'was done,
Then his lotto card won,
You could call'm a really lucky stiff.

By Philipp Hertel
Grade 5



Newspaper

A reporter
nosy but informative
writing and reporting
carefully
newspaper

By Mark Patterson, 7L

David Street 7L

The wise book
standing on its own,
always learning

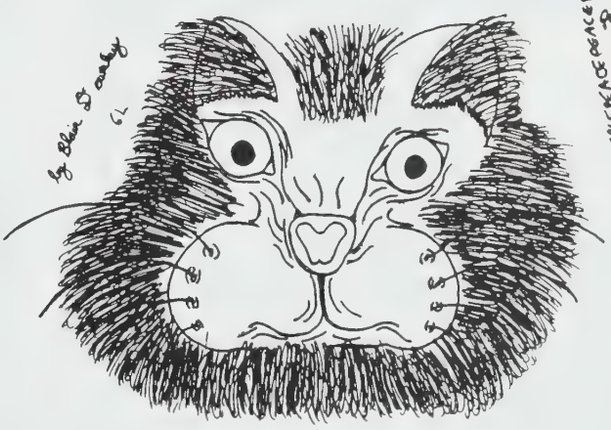
Beau Klaibert, 6D

Rich
wealthy, happy
buying, selling, owning
money, mansions, filthy, dirty
crying, yelping, stinking
homeless, moneyless
Poor

By Walter Farsberg Gr. 5

War
dead. wounded
shooting, bombing, killing
Patriots intercepting the
Scuds
loving, giving, playing
mountains, glaciers
peace

By Nathan Geminiano



Basketball is like some wild
dream.
Taking to the air like a
primitive
Bird of prey.
The net and hoop, an ancient
nest.
The ball, some strange
treasure.
Your shoes squeak on the
hardwood floor like a pack of
rabid sewer rats.
One second left . . .
The slam dunk . . .
And the crowd goes insane.

Nick Towill, 7L

a fat frog
sitting on a lily
eating skinny flies

Steven Tait, 6D

Concert Choir

Back Row: Mr. Michael Gormley, Ben Clinton-Baker, Jeremy Vandekerkhove, Aaron Harper-Cimolini, Alex Maclay, Mark Patterson, Shawn Steele, David Street, Ashton Quin, Jeffrey Paulson.
Middle Row: Matthew Pettinger, Walter Forsberg, Jonathan Roberts, Matthew Taddy, Michael Yuckey, Beau Klaibert, Matt Richardson, Spencer Campbell, Giordi Giacomelli, Peter Allen, Mark Litwin.
Seated: Tim Street, Ian Buchanan, Patrick Tuckey, Stefan Hudson, Cameron Fraser, Gabriel Bowers, Chris Emerson, David Sims, Eric Findlay, Ross Green, Darren Steele.

faire de la musique

Wonderful tone, boys!
(Eric Williams, Ian Buchanan, Tim Street.)

The Mysterious Noises

"Would you like to hear a story?" I asked my eldest son David, as I tucked hi into bed.

"Sure" he said in an enthusiastic voice. "What's it about Dad?"

"Oh, it's a mystery."

"A mystery! Oh boy, my favorite kind of story. Someone always gets captured bad guys and a detective usually saves the day."

"Hold on David, not this time. This time it's a story about an old woman wh was afraid of strange whistling sounds, scratching noises and creaky floor boards", said.

"What?", David replied. "What a dumb story."

"Well, would you rather go to sleep instead?" I asked.

With a grin on his face David said, "Start the story."

"Okay", I said laughing, "lie back on your pillow and enjoy," and I opened t book.

The old woman wrapped in a shawl and a worn blanket huddled in the corner f her library. Her ears, deaf with age, strained to hear the noise. It came again, a fai scratching, which grew louder, then a high pitched whistle, and finally the obvious creaking of floorboards. Her heart thumped wildly in her chest.

She pulled her blanket closer to her. She hated nights like this. The wind was howling outside. Her house was old like she was, and there were many cracks. She could feel the gusts of fresh air, forced under the door, circle her feet. The lights flickered then dimmed, then returned to normal, only to do the same thing a few minutes later. She was alone as she had been for the past several years. She hated being alone, and now this . . . the scratching, the whistling and the creaking.

What could she do but sit there and wait for morning, when her housekeeper came. She could barely walk. In fact she could only hobble. She chuckled as she reminded herself that she wasn't as old as the hills, or as old as some trees. She wasn't even as old as some parrots, but she had seen at least eighty-five Christmase She tried to close her eyes, but she could not sleep. Her mind dwelt on the noises . the scratching, the whistling, and the creaking. She tried to convince herself that th was some reasonable explanation. The noises increased her heartbeat madly. She fel her skin crawl and her hair stand on end. A pain shot through her chest. The old woman felt like she was suffocating, like someone was sitting on her chest. And stil the scratching, the whistling, and the creaking came nearer.

At that moment the door knob turned . . . the old lady saw it and took one la gasp. Her hosekeeper's head popped around the door only to see the look of agony on the old lady's face as she died.

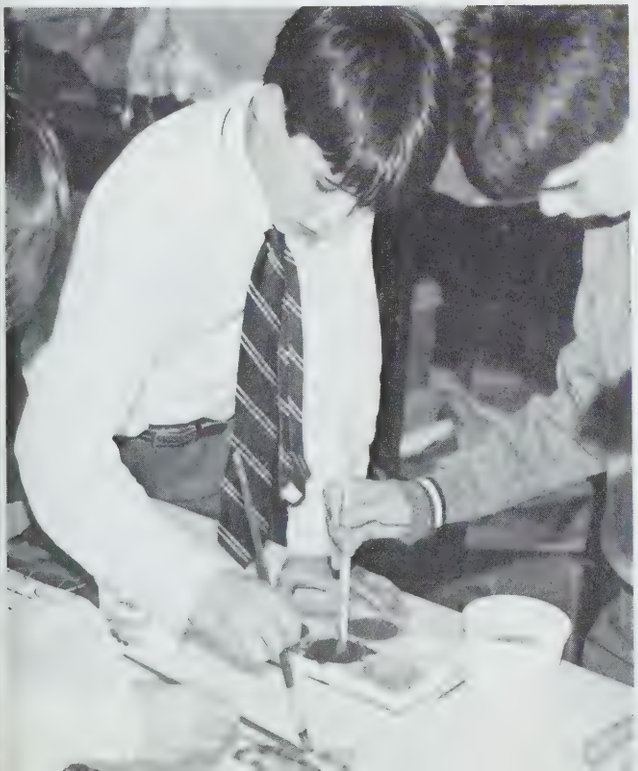
A few minutes later the housekeeper was on the phone calling the doctor. "I a afraid you are going to find Miss Allan dead Dr. Howe." "Yes, I'll be here to let y in. I need to stay, I found a whole family of racoons in the house. They must have come in during the storm last night. Looks like they were all over the house. And y will never believe it, one of the baby racoons was playing with a whistle. Sucking in on it, making it work, just like a child. Yes, it is too bad Miss Allan is gone, she would have enjoyed watching them play, even though they do make a lot of scratching, whistling and creaky noises."

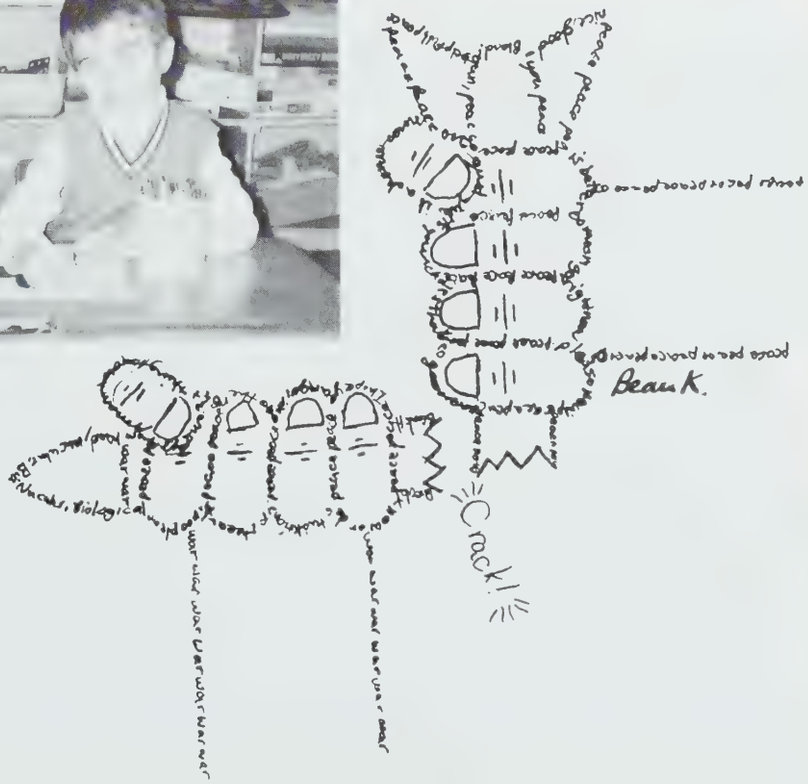
Nick Simeoni,

Our guest author discusses "The Brother XII".

Glenlyon Creates

(Upper left) Anthony Vipond, (U.R.) Nathan Geminiano, (L.L.) Nick Gregory, (L.R.) Reed Kipp.





Rep. Cross-country

Back Row: Mr. Gavin Bowers, Ryan Boyd, Scott Rankin, Keith Hartwig, John Metcalfe, Michael Wilson, Dave Gregory, Matt Pettinger, Mr. Randy Longmuir. 2nd Row: Tim Street, David Sims, Scott Emerson, Jeremy Vandekerkhove, Eric Johanssen, Steven Murenbeeld, Aly Essa, Eric Williams, Michael Tuckey. Seated: Morgan Blake, Patrick Tuckey, Martin Conklin, Simon Straith, Quentin Bregg, Walter Forsberg, Graeme Moore, Reed Parsons, Colin Wager, Steven Johns. On Floor: Craig Stockdill, Alessandro Baldini, Chris Emerson, Eric Findlay, Christopher Scott, Dallan Woodward, Chris Simeoni.

Cross-Country Team

The Cross-Country season was highlighted by many excellent individual and team performances. The team worked very hard and showed good improvement over the course of the season. The boys' team placed second at the V.I.S.A.A. Championship meet and combined with the girls' team to take the Championship trophy for the third straight year.

At the I.S.A. Championship meet the boys' and girls' team again combined to win the overall championship, with the Grade 4 and 5 boys winning their respective events.

The boys' team was led by some outstanding individual performances by Steven Murenbeeld, Reed Parsons, Colin Hobbs, Matt Pettinger, Andrew McCallum, Nigel David, and Michael Tuckey. Well done, boys!

Rep. Soccer

Back Row: Michael Tuckey, Justin Maxwell, David Coburn, Simon Marshall, Benjy Brooks, Mr. David Auld. Seated: Jay Thkore, Ryan Boyd, Cam Fraser, Patrick John, Mike Stubbs, Scott Stevenson.

Our Rep. Soccer team finished the season with a 2-2 and 0 record. An extremely strong SMU team overcame us 5-0, but we bounced back to defeat St. Patrick's 4-3 (after being 3-1) down with 10 minutes to go. St. Andrews gave us an excellent game but we lost 4-3. Our final game showed that we are coming together as a team and we played our best soccer in a 4-1 win against Pacific Christian. We were not the most skilled of teams but we gave our best effort and commitment. The players also made up most of our Tour Soccer squad which this year went to Winnipeg. It was, as always, a great success, and although we didn't return with any trophies, we came back with many happy memories and undoubtedly a better team.

Sports

Rep. Volleyball

Back Row: Mr. Charles Schneider, Scott Rankin, Justin Maxwell, Shawn Steele, Chris Weston.
Seated: Clayton Campbell, Nick Simeoni, Matt Pettinger, Michael Stubbs, Benjamin Brooks.

Boys' Rep. Volleyball

Our Volleyball team began the season with many new players, and the previous season's championship to defend. The boys came together quickly as a team, and put together a winning season. They also made it to the final game of the VISSA tournament, losing a very close decision to Pacific Christian School. Throughout the season our boys were always good sports and they consistently played with great enthusiasm.

Sports

Sports

Rep. Basketball

Back Row: Mr. Charles Schneider, Ben Kerr, Geoffrey Gotto, Mr. Gavin Bowers.
Front Row: Ewan DeWolf, David Coburn, Matt Pettinger, Benjy Brooks, Justin Maxwell.

Boys' Rep. Basketball

Our Basketball team had a most eventful season. Early on, they travelled to St. George's School in Vancouver to play in the Dragon Classic. They witnessed a very strong brand of basketball, and raised their level of on the spot, reaching the consolation final. Following the tournament, the team wrapped up its season winning two of its last three games, growing much as a team in the process.

Sports

Rep. Swimming

Back Row: Ben Kerr, Ben Clinton-Clinton, Steven Murenbeeld, Nathan Geminiano, Jeff Paulson, David Street, Mark Patterson, Ashton Quin, Mark Litwin, Colin Wager, Mr. Stuart Brambley. Middle Row: Mogan Blake, David Sims, Matthew Taddy, Joshua Yarker, David Barbour. Front Row: Colin Johnson, Allan Braden, Paul Lacroix, Reed Parsons, Eric Findlay, Martin Conklin, Patrick Humer, Craig Stockdill. On Ground: Steven Tait, Ewan DeWolf.

Junior Boys' Swim Team — The Roaring Waves.

Several boys have been training with community clubs and add tremendous strength to the Team's performance. The most notable of these is Blair Nelson who is one of the top ranked swimmers in the province in his age group.

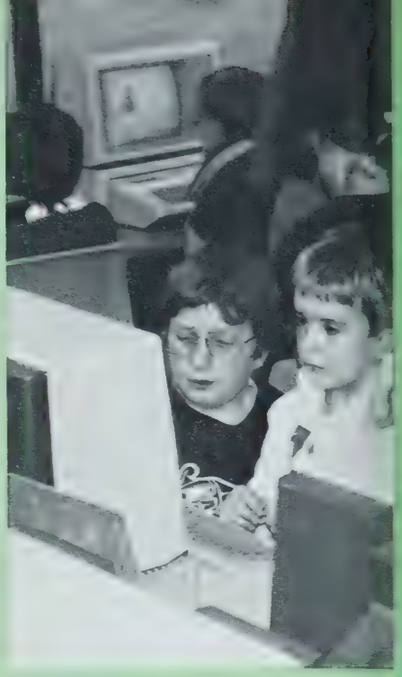
This "championship" group has been well supported by a keen group of up-and-coming talent — this was evident by their recent success in winning the Archie McKinnon Trophy for Novice Swimmers at the Victoria Schools Meet.

As a team, the boys have won the VISAA Championship (and each grade division on the way); the Victoria Schools Championship and top honours in the Independent Schools division.

A most pleasing aspect of the program has been the success and depth of the 8 and under division, under the guidance of former student Chip Brambley.

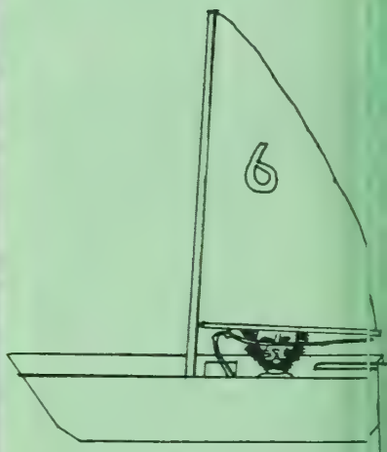
The following boys have contributed well and I thank them for maintaining our strong tradition in this sport: Eric Findlay, Steven Murenbeeld, Craig Stockdill, Patrick Humer, Eric Johanssen, Morgan Blake, Matthew Taddy, David Sims, David Barbour, Colin Wager, Ian Buchanan, Paul Lacroix, Jeremy Parten, Ashton Quin, Allan Braden, Blair Nelson, Ewan DeWolf, Steven Tait, Nathan Geminiano, Ben Clinton-Baker, Ben Kerr, Mark Litwin, Geoff Gotto, Vincent Van Schaik, Mark Patterson.

S. Brambley



School Patrol

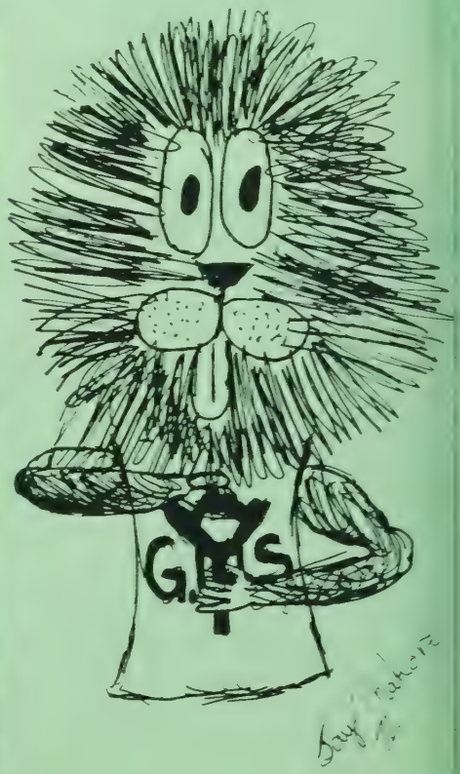
Back Row: Nicholas Rowe, David Vinnels, Baenjy Brooks, Shawn Steele, David Street, Michael Li, Colin Wager, Mr. Gavin Bowers.
Seated: Ross Green, Walter Forsberg, David Zelinski, Allan Braden, Cameron Maysmith, Brant Lyon, Quentin Bregg, Andrew Wong, Prashant Navaratnarajah.



By Dallan Woodward 6L

GNS Japan Tele-Link

Back (L-R): John Metcalfe, Simon Marshall, Benji Brooks, Mr. Lidstone.
Front (L-R): Andrew Preston, Kyle Lister, Patrick John, Clayton Campbell, Scott Emerson, Chris Weston.



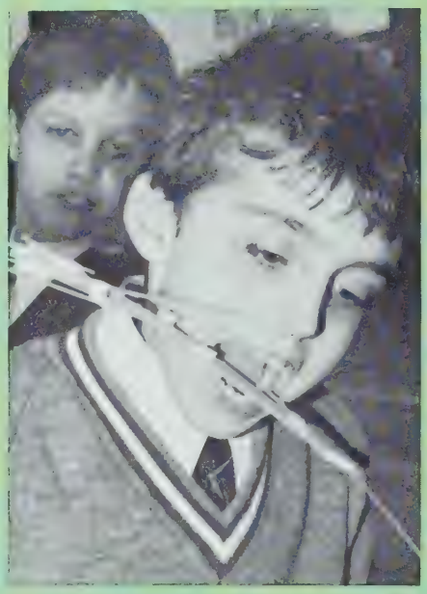
Street under construction.

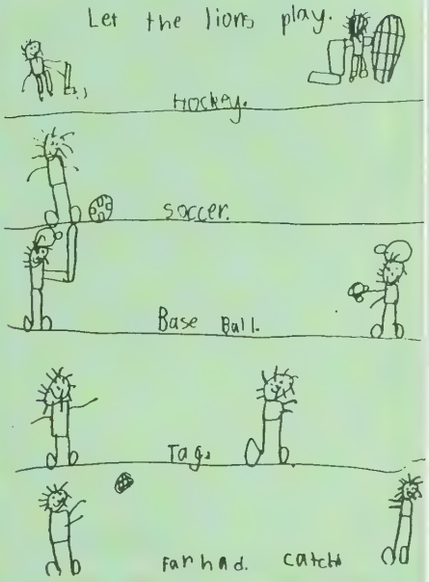
Steven Paton with a few after school care buddies.

The Three Faces of Snow:
Fun!
Work!
Disaster!
George Gruelich takes the snow in stride.

Outdoor Education

Glenlyon At Play



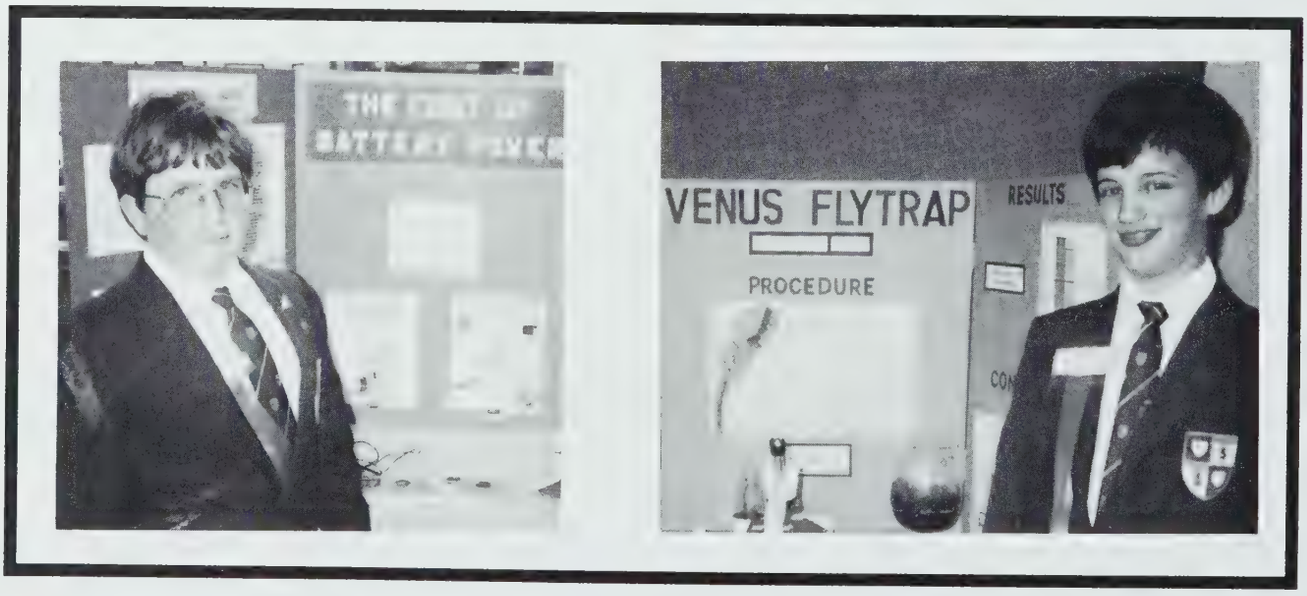

Let the lions play.
Hockey.
soccer.
Base Ball.
Tag.
Fan had. catch

PRIZE GIVING — JUNE 19, 1990

Presenter — Mrs. Margaret Wilmot

Honour Roll — All Three Terms
Gr. 4 — Trevor Bowes, Patrick Tuckey, Andrew McCallum, Ashton Quin, Philipp Hertel, Kevin Pollard, Spencer Campbell, Nicholas Rowe.
Gr. 5 — Alexander Hertel, Jeremy Vandekerkhove, Nicholas Simeoni, Jeremy King, Paul Ryzuk, Julian Harris, Benjamin Clinton-Baker, Sean Doty, Cameron Frayling, Adam Kelly, Nicholas Ko, Blair Nelson, Jesse Young, Nathan Geminiano, Nigel David, Michael Li.
The following students in grades 6 and 7 were on the Honour Roll for three terms and were awarded general scholarships last term:
Gr. 6 — Emil Burdett, Jason Izard, Simon Marshall, Mark Patterson, Geoffrey Smith, Nicholas Towill, Vincent van Schaik, Benjamin Kerr, Graeme Nicoll, Scott Rankin, Gautam Srivastava, Michael Tuckey.
Gr. 7 — Tristan Carll, Chris Newsome, Nathan Bird, Jeremy Illingworth, Jeremy Brooks, Jesse Frender, Val Litwin, Sidd Thakore.
Scholarships
French ..... Jeremy Brooks, Jeremy Illingworth
Michael Allen Award ..... Val Litwin
Mary Ashworth Award ..... Scott Rankin
Gordon Denford Award ..... Jeremy Myers
Mathematics Competitions
Gr. 7 — Gauss — Keith Walker Award — Jeremy Illingworth.
Team Member: Jesse Frender.
Royal Commonwealth Essay
Gr. 7 — Sidd Thakore, Chris Newsome (Will go on to London)
Good Effort: Antony Scott, Val Litwin
Gr. 6 — Highly Commended: Vincent van Schaik.
Commended: Benjamin Kerr
Good Effort: John Metcalfe, Scott Rankin, Nicholas Towill
Creative Writing — Vincent van Schaik and Nicholas Towill

Science
— Vancouver Island Regional Science Fair
— Honourable Mentions to Andrew Preston and John Metcalfe
— 1st Place in Elementary Division — Nathan Geminiano
Citizenship — Cunningham Shield — Chris Newsome
Service
— Glenlyon Parents' Auxiliary Award (Volunteering, Tutoring, General Willingness) Chris Muller
— Spicer Award (Service to Primary) Gabriel Bowers
Athletic Awards
— Jim de Goede Cup for Proficiency in P.E. — Justin Maxwell
House Cup
1st Place Thompson 2nd Place MacKenzie
3rd Place Fraser 4th Place Douglas
Best All-Round Boy — Junior Division (Morton Shield) Gautam Srivastava
Best All-Round Boy — Senior Division (Simpson Bowl) Jeremy Brooks
Character and Conduct — (MacDowell Shield) Jesse Frender
Scholarship Cup — Tristan Carl

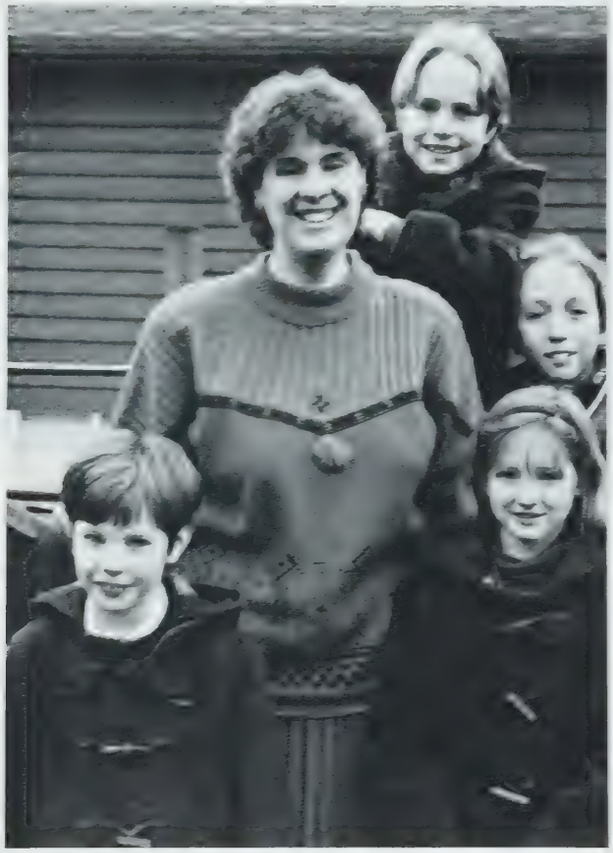


Andrew Preston and John Metcalfe with their award winning science projects.

JUNIOR GIRLS

BANK STREET

MEET OUR DIRECTOR



Roaring Into The 90's

Mrs. Wilmot became the principal of our school in the fall of 1983. Before coming to Victoria, she taught at schools in Alberta and Manitoba. Outside Mrs. Wilmot's busy school life, she enjoys being a mom, working in her garden, cooking, walking her dog, Shanna, visiting her friends and singing in the choir. She feels that the school has many strengths, the greatest of which is the caring atmosphere between the teachers and the students. This makes our school the best place she has ever worked in her life, and she would not like to see it change.

In the future, Mrs. Wilmot feels we must maintain our traditions but stay open for new ideas. If she had three wishes, Mrs. Wilmot would create a huge playground, have the new junior building built overnight and have a bigger and better field. "Roaring into the 90's" makes our principal think of our school heading into the future full of energy and enthusiasm.

Sarah Berry
Kasia Rozalska

THE PRIDE OF OUR SCHOOL

Back Row (L-R): Mrs. V. English, Mr. T. Blake, Ms. D. Lavell, Miss J. Bennett, Mr. R. Cicchine.
Middle Row (L-R): Mrs. M. Myllymaki, Mrs. C. Morehen, Mrs. D. Dressler, Mrs. J. Stobie, Mrs. M. Humer, Mrs. E. Pangman, Mrs. M. Wilmot, Mrs. C. Tanner.
Front Row (L-R): Mrs. P. Wells, Mrs. A. Raffo, Mrs. V. Blake, Mrs. K. Longmuir, Mrs. E. Logan, Mrs. S. McAuley, Mrs. J. Bethune.

Caught unawares.

1991

199219931994

19951996199719981999

20002001200220032004200520062006

20072008200920102011201220132014201520162017201820192020

VISIONS OF 2020

A Letter From The Future

Dear Vanessa,

Do you have the newest pen? I do. It calculates things! It's really fanatical (That's the latest saying around here)! The 'New Talkie-No Work' math book is space age! All you do is say your answers into the thing at the back and it stores it! Last week we got new escalators, and tomorrow we'll have our 'No Nonsense' grammar books! (the ones with the computers inside.) Our teacher, Mrs. Blake, got the newest 'Say n' see Blackboard'. It's neat. You talk into the microphone, and the words appear on the screen! What's your school like? Write and tell me.

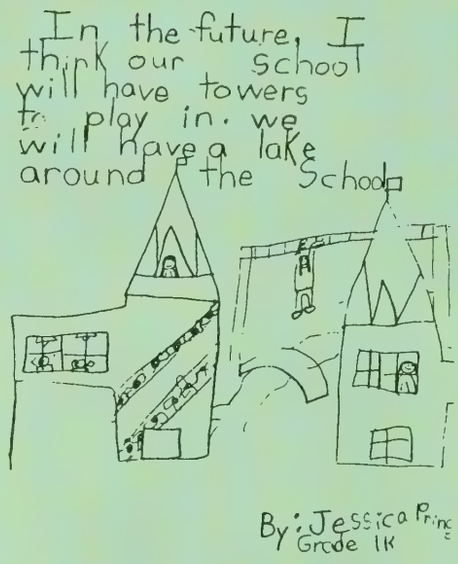
Your friend,
Jessy.

P.S. We got portable computers on Thursday. This isn't my writing. I'm telling the pen what to say.

Sabrina Jackson
Grade 6

"The chairs will have legs that will walk you around."

Stephanie Clark
Grade 3



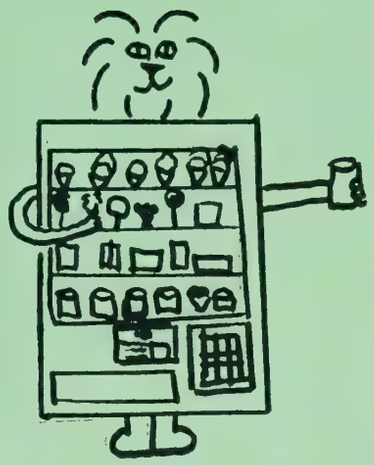
2000 Terrific

Mrs. Wilmot will be head of the school called 2000 Terrific. At the school they will have 2000 of everything — except teachers! 2000 students will go to the school. The uniform will be high tops, leather jackets, T-shirts, and jeans. It will be terrific!

Eden Ratson
Grade 4-C

"Each child will have a little computer that will be like a teacher with a screen in place of a face and a hat. It will say, "Think" in a loud voice, just like Mrs. McAuley."

Lindsay Smerdon
Grade 3



"The pencils are going to be electric, so we will not have to write our work. That will be fun!"

Christa Sakalauskas
Grade 2

"Machines in the change room will change us."

Sarah Causton
Grade 3

Once upon a time . . . in the FUTURE, I came to school on my 10-speed hover bike. It was Monday and I was already five seconds late, which, by my robot teacher's standards, was very bad. After a half hour of computer math and computerized music, I felt that it was time for a snack. I pressed the food button on my desk and out popped an ice cream bar and a can of orange juice.

Claire Patterson
Grade 5

As the kitchen robot served me my breakfast, I turned on my television-watch to see the news . . .

". . . Astounding breakthrough in medical history. Dreams from the late twentieth century have now become reality in the late twenty-first. A cure for all types of cancer has been found. Details to follow shortly. And now for sports . . ."

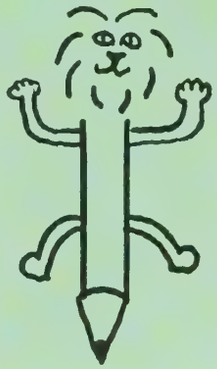
I flipped it off. My orange juice was blue. That is the one problem with artificial food: it tastes the same, but doesn't look it when it comes from food-synthesizers.

After breakfast, I picked up my school disks, and put in my first disk — Modern Technology. Personally, I preferred Recent-History class. I like finding out about World War III and the signing of the Earth Peace Treaty. I watched as the lines on the screen ran past my eyes, changing speed according to my EEG brain waves. At last there was something interesting — a brief summary of the electronics inside the anti-gravity movers that were used on the Lunar and Martian Bases. They used a vacuum system and could hover or move above the ground at different heights and speeds. As the computer went on about positronic brains, androids, and gymnasiums with no gravity, I wondered what it must have been like to be taught by humans, have to travel to school, and to have no robots.

Delphine Farmer
Grade 7T

In the future, the desks will be inflatable and the teachers will be remote control. All the students will have automatic pens so if they get tired, or their hands hurt, their pens will do the work for them!

Brooke Lyon
Grade 3



I think the teachers will be robots with buttons on their stomachs that the children will press to make them do anything! I will press my button to make the teacher say "Stop working!" I also think in the future you will have to press a button to make the slide and the rest of the adventure playground appear!

Claudia Neto
Grade 2

In the future I think our school will have angels in it.

Brittany Pollock
Grade 1-K

"The reading rockets in our classroom will take us up to the Moon, Mars, the Milky Way, and the sun. The school will be all glass."

Melissa Forsberg
Grade 2

GROWING WITH PRIDE

Sarah Berry, Head Girl

Sarah now — 1991

. . . and then — 1984.

Our head girl, Sarah Berry, came to the school in 1984, the year after Mrs. Wilmot. Sarah vividly remembers her buddy, Andra, who showed her around the school.

Sarah's most embarrassing moment was when she was sent to the corner, in Grade One, for being over stimulated and too enthusiastic as she tried to "help" Mrs. Langran. Some of Sarah's hobbies include badminton, crafts, volleyball, and playing with her dogs, Sandy and Missy. Sarah's interests include animals, caring for our environment, and because of her interest in animals, Sarah's ambition is to be a veterinarian. She looks forward to graduating from G.N.S. The school is very dear to Sarah's heart and is like her second family. Sarah's vision of education in the future is to have more technology; for example, a computer on each desk! She believes that friendship bracelets, Richard Marx, Jazzersize, sushi, and sequined shoes are the "in" things which will be remembered ten years from now. Sarah feels that it is a great honour to be head girl, but it is also very challenging.

Susie van der Valk

Behind the scenes.

Yearbook Committee

Left to right: Susie van der Valk, Delphine Farmer, Andra Richter, Sarah Berry, Téa David, Kasia Rozalska.

We've got the Spirit...

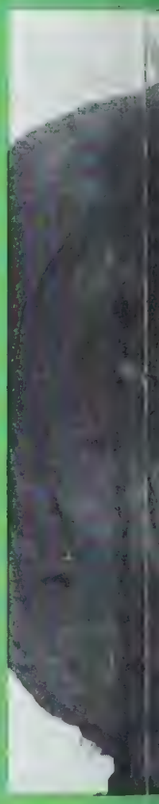
House Captains and Assistants

Caister
Captain: Shannon Davits
Assistant: Kim Glen
Dereham
Captain: Christie Pangman
Assistant: Roxanne Corrigan
Walsingham
Captain: Susie van der Valk
Assistant: Sherrill Gow
Wymondham
Captain: Téana David
Assistants: Jill Kjekstad, Leigh Kjekstad

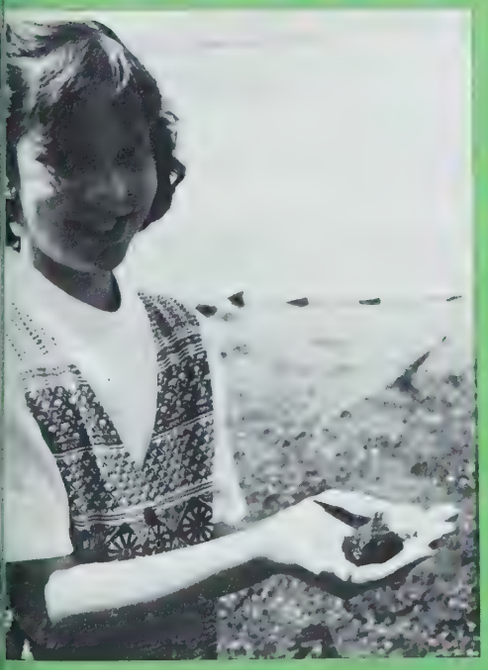
JUST A BUS RIDE AWAY

Whether it was seeing the sunrise over Chinaman's Flats, the heaving waves of the Pacific Ocean crashing onto the beaches of Tofino, or the awe-inspiring majesty of the Carmanah Valley, Outdoor Education was thoroughly enjoyed by every student in the school this year. We visited places ranging from Telegraph Cove to the Carmanah Valley. Camp Thunderbird is always popular, as it was this year, because of its enjoyable activities including archery, canoeing, the ropes course, and arts and crafts. Trips to the beach are always enjoyed by all because of the spectacular marine life. The students who have been whale watching will remember the exciting boat ride, and coming close to some of nature's largest mammals. Swan Lake was especially remembered by the Primary Grades for the squishy mud and slimy slugs. The Carmanah Valley left a lasting impression on the Grade Seven students, who gained important insight into the problems facing our natural environment.

Written by:
Andra Richter
Susie van der Valk
Téana David



LONG BEACH PRINCESS



KINDERGARTEN

Back Row (L-R): Marianne Hicks, Amy Robinson, Dana Yakimovich.
Middle Row (L-R): Charlene Tapp, Laura Brown, Emily Blake, Emma Brownlee, Alexandra Parsons, Kristin Street, Jennifer Causton, Mrs. M. Myllymaki.
Front Row (L-R): Amanda Bilinsky, Nancy Gabor, Elizabeth Simeoni, Kamaldeep Rana, Christina Van Citters, Deborah Martell, Sophie Keay, Stephanie Hartwig.

My cat called Chao-
My cat called Chao

Chooes weird
Chooes weird

sometimes
sometimes

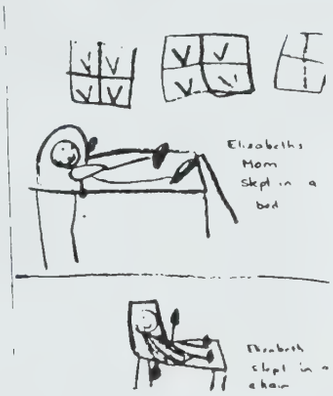
Alexandra
Parsons 5.
Kindergarten

I
I

missed
missed

Elizabeth
Eliza..th.

Charlene



MY Daddy
has a cold.

Laura

miss Teddy

Emly

GRADE ONE D

Back Row: Lindsay Wallace, Elena Lewis.
Middle Row: Elspeth Finlay, Ms. Lavell, Amy Medve, Rachel Wassman, Laura Stubbs, Athena Devillard, Alexandra Hick.
Front Row: Telia Hsieh, Catherine Potter, Nicola Harper, Amelia Warren, Megan Frazier, Namrita Sodhi, Arianna Pinfold, Sophie Decker.
Missing: Megan Harris.

Garfield

Garfield lived in a
forest, he liked it there!
by Rachel

I like cats, my Grannie had a cat but the cat died. by Nicola

The Unicorn and her Mother

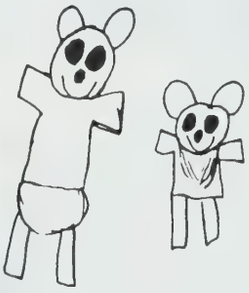
Once upon a time there was a unicorn. One day the unicorn said to her Mother, I love you and her Mother said I love you too and they lived happily ever after. the end.

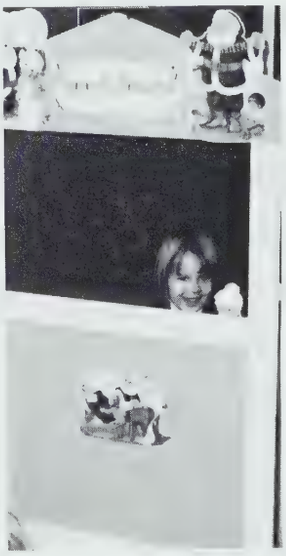
By Namrita

Piglet's home.

Long long ago there was a home Piglet's home! He likes you.

The End. January 29 1991 by Elena

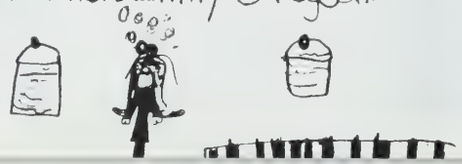




GRADE ONE K

Back Row (L-R): Lauren Megson, Keldi Forbes, Katherine Wilson.
Middle Row (L-R): Mrs. Longmuir, Emily Gregson, Rachael Haegert, Andrea Hession, Jessica Prince, Laura Cox, Courtney Williams, Elisabeth Panduro, Mrs. Raffo.
Front Row (L-R): Brittany Pollock, Jocelyn Sunderland, Melanie Huggett, Laura Knogler, Lisa Ferris, Jessica Appleton, Jessica Earnshaw.
Missing: Jane Frisby.

I am going to be a
Brownie today.
Author: Emily Gregson.



I am the "Citizen of the Week."
Author: Brittany Pollack

Splash! Splash!
In the rain
Tink! Tink!
Here we go!
Author: Jessica Prince

I can do the splits.
Author: Lisa Ferris.

GRADE TWO

Back Row (L-R): Sarah Brown, Kathryn Brown, Karin Doty, Jayanna Biggar.
Middle Row (L-R): Sandra Dukarm, Kristen Bourke, Laura Melling, Melissa Forsberg, Heather Taddy, Diana Boyce, Mrs. Logan.
Front Row: Midori Marulanda, Claire Gibbs, Christa Sakalauskas, Susie Vinnels, Frances McBride, Regan McAvoy, Stephanie Johanssen, Nadene Lee, Claudia Neto.
Missing: Anusha Balram.

Angels
White ladies
Flying all around
Have big wings
Beautiful

Author: Laura

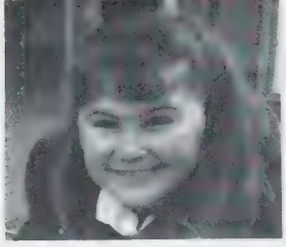
Santa
Very chubby
Driving his sleigh
Giving people nice present
Red

Author: Stephanie

M. Forsberg

The Witch With a Broken Back.

Once upon a time there was an old witch named Hilda. One day Hilda was flying through the air. She lost control and hit a rock. She yelled "help" and an ambulance came as fast as it could. The ambulance rushed her to the hospital. The doctor said "get her in the x-ray room." They took some x-rays and found nothing. From then on the witch couldn't make spells anymore.



GRADE THREE

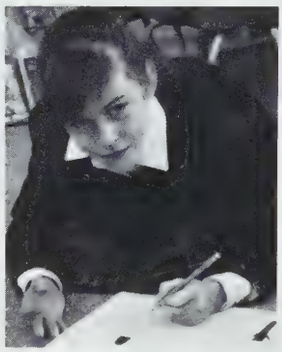
Back Row (L-R): Chantal David, Lindsay Hounslow, Jessica Street, Brydie McMullan, Sarah Causton, Stephanie Clark.
Middle Row (L-R): Ashley Freeman, Erin Knogler, Elizabeth Jawl, Trisha Julseth, Clare Hall-Patch, Kiiri Michelsen, Sarah Richardson, Mrs. S. McAuley.
Front Row (L-R): Christina Worster, Fiona Simpson-Watt, Lindsay Smerdon, Jillian Newsome, Brooke Lyon, Catherine Gabor, Elizabeth Woodward.
Missing: Meredith Ellis.

Swiftly a horse gallops by,
Swiftly a frog jumps so high,
Swiftly the sun goes to bed,
Swiftly the moon comes up instead.

- Fiona Simpson-Watt

Chocolate, horse, dog -
Brown
Makes me feel different.

- Jill Newsome



Sky, ocean, whale -
Blue
Makes me feel like a queen.

- Meredith Ellis

Mouse, hole, sweater -
Grey
Makes me feel sad.

- Erin Knogler

Quickly the crow flies from the tree;
Quickly the frog catches a bee
Quickly the hare runs from a fox;
Quickly the mouse hides from the hawks.

- Elizabeth Woodward

Bracelets, cutlery, rings -
Silver
Makes me feel pretty.

- Elizabeth Jawl

Dress, shoes, apples -
Red
Makes me feel like a Canadian.

- Brooke Lyon

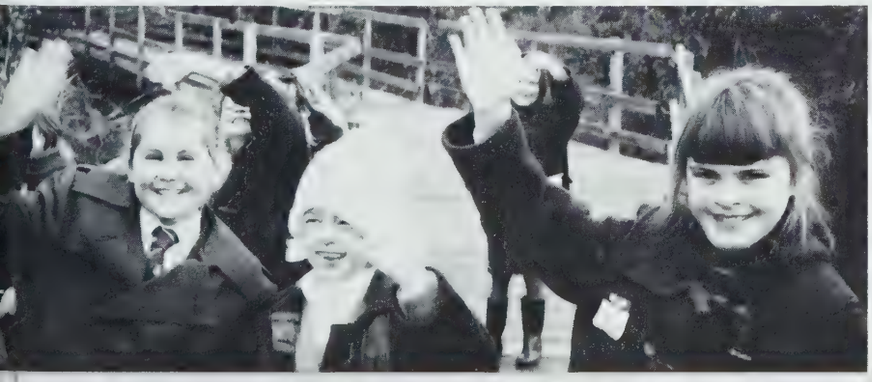
Haiku

A bald eagle flies
Calmly and smoothly eastward
On beautiful wings

- Kiiri Michelsen

Quietly the trees will move in the breeze,
Quietly the water in the lake will freeze,
Quietly the beautiful flowers will grow,
Quietly the water in the stream will flow.

- Lindsay Hounslow



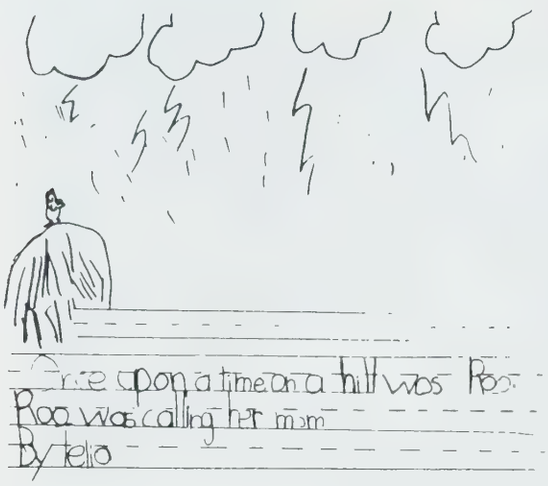
Calmly the lake pats the sandy shore,
Calmly a leaf glides to the forest floor,
Calmly the clouds float by in the sky,
Calmly the wind passes by.

- Clare Hall-Patch

Tulips, lips, sunset -
Pink
Makes me feel loved.

- Lindsay Smerdon

PRIMARY ART AND LITERATURE



Idont feel well.

Once upon a time there was a princess. She had five million dollars and lived in a palace filled with jewels. She had Ten and fifteen cats, but she always wanted a unicorn. Finally she got one.
One night when they went to sleep they heard a strange noise. It was a monster! They screamed! Her parents rushed in! The princess was only dreaming.
Author: Laura Knogler
Grade 1K

The Magic Flower

Once in a far away place on a warm summer day a beautiful pale blue flower was swinging in the wind. But there was something about this flower, it was magic. If someone picked it, it would not be magic anymore. It was two minutes before midnight. All the owls went out hunting except for one. He was afraid of the dark. One day when his family was sleeping he went out and found this beautiful flower. He did not want to pick it because it was too delicate. He thought he would make a wish. He wished that he was not afraid of the dark. When the owls went out to hunt he could go too. That was the owl's wish. He got his wish by wishing so hard and going to see the flower every day.

- C. Sakalauskas, Gr. 2

The Tiniest Caterpillar

Just over the hill, there is a lilac bush, and on that bush there is a tiny egg. Inside that egg, there is an even tinier caterpillar. One morning he was ready to go into the world, so he began to chomp his way out. When he was out, he began to wonder what he was going to eat. He tried a leaf and found it quite good, in fact, it was delicious. He decided he would live on it. Then he saw the problem of names. He couldn't go around being called "It", so he decided that his name was to be Chomper. Chomper began to eat, and eat, and eat, until finally POP! He had burst his old skin. He wiggled out of it and began to eat, and eat and eat again. Then one day something inside Chomper told him to climb, so he began. When he had found a cozy place he settled down to spin a cocoon. A while later, he popped out and looked at himself in wonder! "Oh my gosh!" he breathed, as he caught sight of his beautiful wings. He fluttered them in the breeze. Then he pumped them up with blood. All of a sudden danger came. It was a sparrow. There was a peep of delight and that was the end.

- Elizabeth Woodward, Gr. 3

One dark Hallowe'en night I saw a spooky mummy.
Author: Jessie Earnshaw Grade 1K

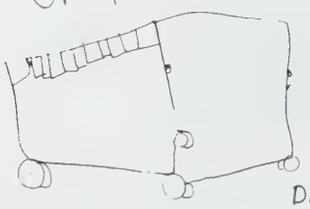
Rain, rain on the ground.
Everywhere but on me.
Author: Melanie Huggett
Grade 1K

Burglar Bill

Once there was a burglar named Bill. He was wanted in jail everywhere! One day burglar Bill was so bored he could not stand it, so he decided to rob someone. When it was night he got his gun and dagger and left cautiously. Soon he was at Queen Elizabeth's castle. Then Bang! He had fired his gun. One guard fell to the ground. Quickly and quietly he tiptoed over to the guard, and soon he was dressed like one of the Queen Elizabeth's guards. Then he got his dagger and before you could wink, police jumped out. Soon burglar Bill was tied up in solid brass chains.

- K. Brown, Gr.2

The bus broke down.



Dana Yakimovich 5

I love it when you are nice to me. the End.
by Elspeth

Jenny Causton
6
Kindergarten

Niy Pehovin
He can ski.
He likes his house.
He eats apples.

My Life

My name is Margaret and I lived 100 years ago. I lived in the country. I had a farm. Every day I would collect the chicken eggs and milk the cows. Before school I would go and get coal for the fire. I would ride my horse Violet to school. After school I would turn cream into butter. In school I learned how to do my name in cross-stitch. We used slates to print stories. After that I would have to erase my story so I could use the slate for math. I was always very busy.

- R. McAvoy, Gr. 2

Santa's Dreadful Problem

It was Christmas Eve and Santa was most upset. Santa was upset because his seat had a hole in it. He was so sad that he sat down and fell through the big hole. He did not know what to do. Who would deliver all of the presents to the children? But right then an idea came in to his head. He ran to the garbage dump. Rudolph said"where are you going?""I am going to the garbage dump to get a bathtub. I will put the bathtub on the seat and put the presents in the bathtub. I will ride on Rudolph." All the children did get their presents.

- H. Taddy, Gr. 2

Once upon a
there was a
Unicorn and it was
magic. Of
Course unicorns
are magic!
This unicorn lived in
the clouds and
liked to prance.
Author: Lauren Megson
Grade 1K

Stars in the sky look
on me.
Author: Andrea Hession
Grade 1K

Poor Bird

Nicky and Katey lived with their parents, Mr. & Mrs. Jimser. They had a black and white puppy called Daisy, because Daisy's face looked like a daisy. Nicky was just nine last week, and Katey was eight. They lived only two blocks from the ocean.

One day, Nicky and Katey were taking a walk to the ocean when they heard a funny noise and ran in the direction of the beach. When Katey and Nicky got closer to the noise, they realized that it was a small bird, covered in thick black oil. Nicky and Katey felt sorry for the bird and decided to try and help it. Nicky got out a small paper and carefully he put the bird on the paper and started home. At home, Mrs. Jimser helped them to wash the bird a little, then they went to the vet to see if he could help the bird. The vet washed the bird till all the oil was off his feathers. Mrs. Jimser, Nicky and Katey thanked the vet, gave him some money and left.

When they got home they talked about what to do with the bird. They decided to take the bird to live in the wildlife park just down the road so they could visit it every Sunday. That Sunday, they took the bird to the park and said "Goodbye".

Every Sunday, Nicky and Katey visit their friend.

- Lindsay Smerdon, Gr. 3

The Strange Exploding Lights

One day, while I was walking down the street, the sky turned black as it is during the night. Suddenly millions of exploding lights filled the sky. Everyone that was outside quickly ran inside because they were afraid, but not me. I stayed outside and soon the strange things, that looked like fireworks, went away. The next day, the same thing happened, but this time I brought three tennis balls. When the light appeared again, I threw my tennis balls at the biggest one. When all of my balls had hit it, the lights started to fade. They got dimmer and dimmer and then they weren't there anymore. Soon it was light, and no one ever saw the strange exploding lights again.

- Clare Hall-Patch, Gr. 3

The Queen and her Princess
There Once was a
Queen and a Princess
and She had
a Teddy.
by Lindsay

Winnie the Poo likes Piglet.
Piglet likes Winnie the Poo
and Piglet Played With Winnie.

By Megan Harris

GRADE FOUR C

Back Row (L-R): Amanda Carr, Amber York, Rebecca Taylor.
Middle Row (L-R): Jennifer Murdoch, Gwen Preston, Jennifer Irvine, Morgan Poulsen, Denise Lam, Sandeep Girn, Mr. R. Cicchine.
Front Row (L-R): Eden Ratson, Elizabeth Punnett, Liz Watson, Sau-Yie Leong, Susan Melville, Carolyn Fisher, Justine Kerkham, Katie Chandler.

FIRST TIME ON SKIS

First time on skis.
Expensive lesson fees.

A bump she eyed,
Started to slide.

Over the bump.
On her head a big lump!

Into a tree.
Oh, dearie me!

Down she crashed.
She was abashed.

Through at last.
Her leg in a cast.

Skis in the trash.
Not worth the cash!

Elizabeth Punnett, 4C

BUTTERFLIES

Sometimes when I look up,
I see a butterfly.
Then I sit around and wait
For it to flutter by.
Sometimes I sit and wait for HOURS,
And then I look up and see,
A very beautiful butterfly,
Flutter right by me!

Gwen Preston, 4C

WINTER

Let's build a snowman.
Let's play in the snow.
Let's go skiing,
Down that hill.

Jennifer Murdoch, 4C

GRADE FOUR M

Back Row: Marianne Baines, Morgyn Chandler, Melissa Pinfold.
Middle Row: Fiona McIntosh, Mrs. Morehen, Jennifer Woodland, Cathy Lienert-Tikal, Rebecca Fisi, Stephanie Loucas, Stephanie van Citters, Alexander Dutton, Lauren Carson, Georgina Diba.
Front Row: Sukhi Rana, Olivia Ibell, Louise Ritson, Jennifer Henley, Loren Li.

Cherry Blossoms
Pink as the sun shines
Shimmering in the soft wind
Petals are flying
by Loren Li

The Wild Geese Flying North
As I heard them honk
Across the blue, windy sky
On that Spring soft day
by Olivia Ibell

You're up in a dream
A beach lays below you
The soft sand is smooth
by Alexander Dutton

War
Bloody, horrible
Fighting, killing, dying
Guns, bombs, missles, troops
Thinking, caring, sharing
Quiet, beautiful
Peace
by Louise Ritson

World
Gentle, delicate
Pretty, warm, cold
Sounds like my home
Environment
by Georgina Diba

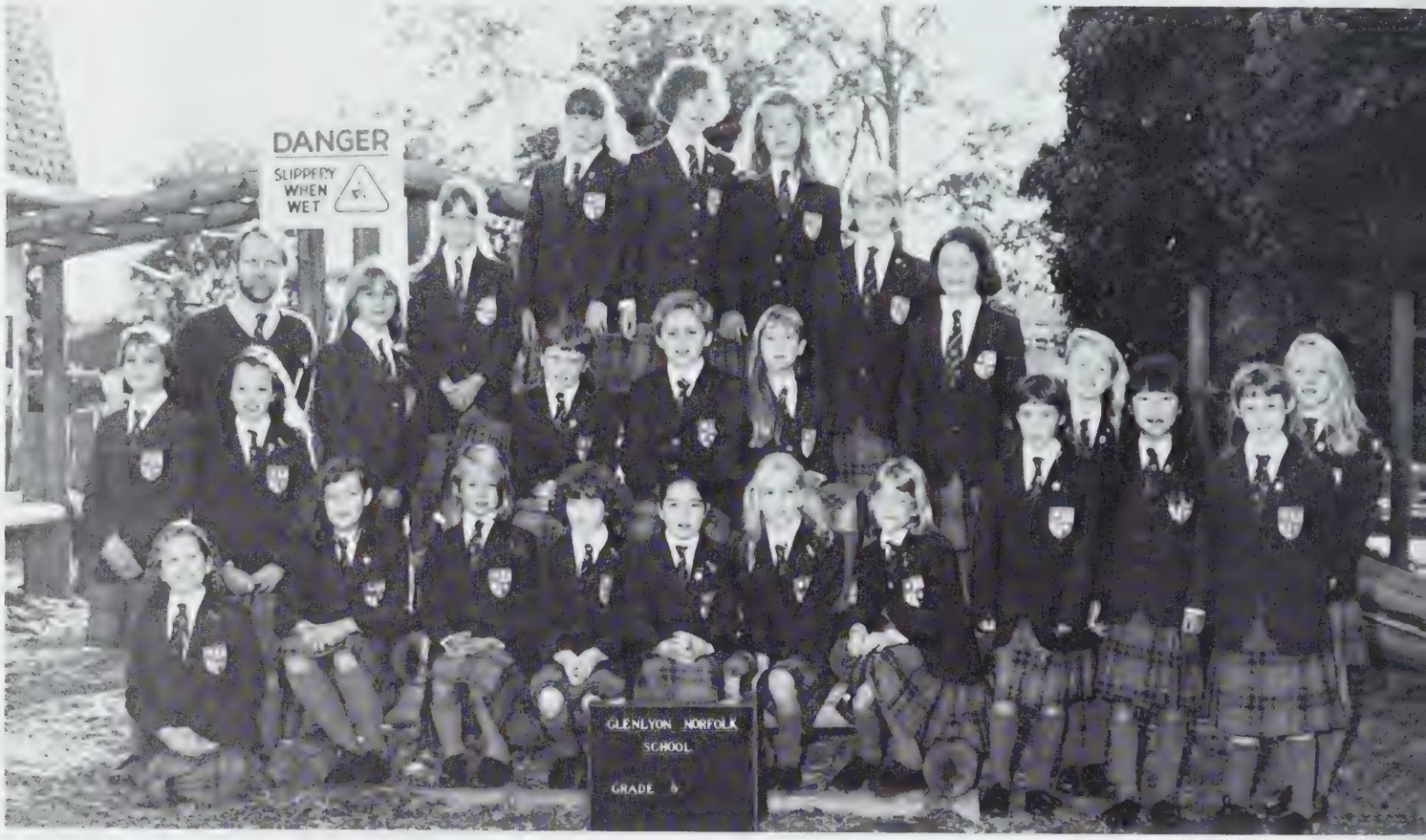
Pansy
Yellow, purple, black
Monkey face looks down on you
Smiling into Spring
by Stephanie van Citters

Lilies
Lie in the waters
Swimming in the Spring sunshine
Watching the blue sky
by Stephanie Loucas

Moon
Gently glowing
Just like a wild cheetah
Carressing the earth
by Fiona McIntosh

Violets
Shining blue faces
Sparkling in the sunshine
Trembling in the wind
by Cathy Lienert- Tikal

GRADE FIVE



Back Row (L-R): Mr. Blake, Marjie Celona, Shannon Houston, Dahlia Island, Kim Brown, Melissa Medve, Katriona Grant, Lindsey McGroarty, Suzanne Jolly, Mandy Paulson.
Middle Row (L-R): Cara Yeates, Katie Soles, Sarah Edwards, Karen Dean, Anne Marie Panduro.
Front Row (L-R): Chrissy Gow, Claire Patterson, Bree McLaren, Leah Winters, Christina Loucas, Genny Burdett, Sandra Kobialka, Kerry Impett, Joanna Lee, Vanessa Carl.

Your beauty is sweet
Hooves as golden as the sun
Your mane like fresh hay.

By Cara Yeates

Icicles

Polished diamonds hang like melting goshenite from palace turrets, shining in the golden light. Yellow silk threads inside where cracks have formed.

Icicles are formed with diamonds, moonstone, pearls and silks. They are like fresh snow in the morning, flashing clear and bright in the golden sun, beginning to disappear.

They are a spiral of crystal and onyx, as they melt, pools of silver form. Icicles are clear spears of water, they are like special ice pendants.

By Claire Patterson

Almost asleep there
A fly quickly passing by
Glump! The fly is gone.

By Leah Winters

The Lion

Lion! Lion! As you roar,
Have you ever thought before,
When you bellow oh so loud,
Could it possibly reach the cloud?

Do you like your fierce reputation?
Or would you like some reconsideration?
You are sometimes really quite humble.
But most of the time you're in a rumble.

Why do you scare little animals so?
So that they can tell a tale of woe?
Do you think that you are quite daring,
When you do your feline staring?

By Sarah Edwards

Flowers

Leaves to feel the rain,
Petals to feel the sun,
A stem to grow,
And the flower to open up its bud,
And take a first peek at the
World.

By Genny Burdett

Gardens of Pleasure

Captured inside a world of jewels it escapes the sorrow and guilt, the brightness is a new crystal, the darkness is old obsidian as the statues of moonstone hold up the spiral waterfall and gossamer clouds fly overhead through the aquamarine sky, the blanket of colours is paint that sparkles in the sun.

A blanket of stained cloth lies on the ground and captures the pain and depression of all things. The river is melting opal as the silver sequins form a white cloud with rose petals falling instead of rain. Many figures of light catch the clear crystal and dazzle the eye, as darkness falls the black blanket covers the beauty and vanishes forever.

By Marjie Celona

Bluebird

Bluebird, bluebird, where do you fly?
Is it in the dark, blue sky?
Is it where the clouds are resting?
Or is it where the birds are nesting?

Peace, is that what you fly for?
Or is it pleasure that you adore?
I know you like to roam the sky,
And hide cleverly as the hawk and owl
fly by.

By Dahlia Island

A Mysterious Figure

Creeping in the shadows,
Crouching by the wall,
No one, nobody,
Can see your face at all.

A crooked personality,
You've been taking things you
shouldn't,
With us hoping in the background,
Hoping that you wouldn't.

By Chrissy Gow

Slug
Horns sticking up high
Sensing the danger of us
Crawls slowly away

By Joanna Lee

Moonlight Water

A silver beam of light like a spotlight illuminating, mysterious, shining upon water as smooth as silk or satin, a devine jewel cut from diamonds fit for royalty.

The water is as cold as ice, cutting sharply into land, a sight to be seen, the calm never interrupted except for an occasional ripple from a tiny creature.

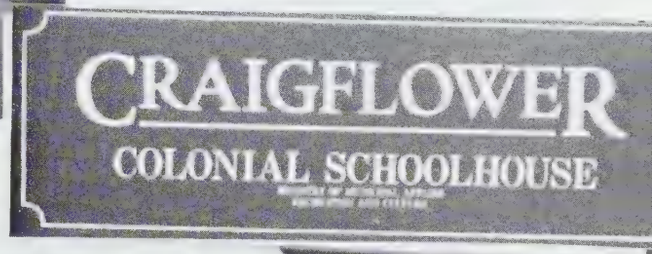
Silvers, blues, greys and greens mixed together is a beauty that can be beheld by everyone, topaz, ruby and amethysts have not yet touched this scene. The water is a slice of glass waiting to be looked upon.

By Kim Brown

Field of Dreams

The lilies sway with the satin breeze, and the roses bend with their weight. The arbutus pillars stand around like shadows of the earth. Like a god saying his prayers, the flowers bend to the mighty earth.

By Katriona Grant



GRADE SIX

Back Row (L-R): Haley Tarnow, Ria Mavrikos, Fern Wager, Katie Brierly, Leith Williams, Emily Henry, Allison Johnson.
Middle Row (L-R): Mrs. Blake, Brie Nixon, Danielle Worster, Tegan McMartin, Rebecca Julseth, Saskia Humer, Julie MacPherson, Lucy Hall-Patch, Catherine Cliff, Casey Austin.
Front Row (L-R): Sabrina Jackson, Nicole Newsome, Michelle Hounslow, Sophie Williams, Charlotte Northeast, Jennifer Smerdon, Marina Steele.
Missing: Mariana Oughtred.

Sorrow

Sorrow is seen
In the wilting of a flower,
And the stinging of a bee,
The trapping of a dolphin in the clear, free ocean.
It can be heard
In the wailing of a soldier dying in battle,
And the begging of a homeless man
on the cold, night street.

Charlotte Northeast, Gr. 6

Jaguar
Jaguar.
Slick, smart.
Balances, springs, tears.
He haunts his prey!
Wildcat.

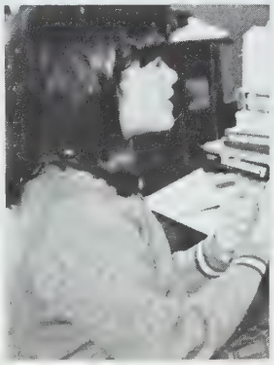
Leith Williams
Grade Six

The Power of a Bugle
Silence,
Then a single bugle,
The sound that killed so many.
The sound of war!
It meant bloodshed,
Lives lost,
And hope drained.
Why must we sound it again?

Jennifer Smerdon, Gr. 6

Leopard
Shy, sleek,
Slinks, sneaks, climbs.
Lurking in the shadows.
Mysterious.

By Danielle Worster
Grade 6



Anger

Anger is seen
In frustrated faces,
Thrashing in circles,
Shrieking and roaring, hot and sweaty,
Looking around to place the blame.

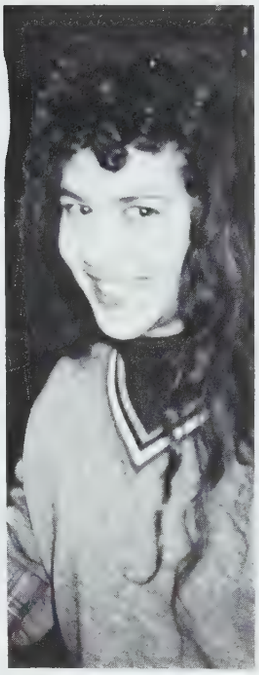
Anger is felt
When my cheeks turn red,
When someone puts me down,
When I just want to shout,
Calm down, calm down!

Anger is gone
When I smile,
Start to giggle,
And break out in hysterics.
I feel much better now!

Tegan McMartin
Gr. 6

GRADE SEVEN S

Back Row: Kasia Rozalska.
Middle Row: Olivia Cheung, Syreeta Wootton, Kellie Manning, Jennifer Maddaford, Savannah Taylor-Lee, Jenine Hewitt, Roxy Butler, Delphine Farmer, Mrs. Stobie.
Front Row: Christie Pangman, Maria Lee, Gail Manning, Amy Wing, Roxy Corrigan, Leigh Kjekstad.

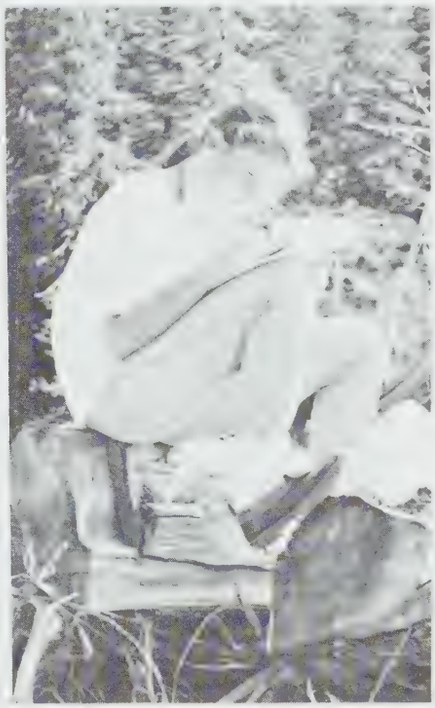


GRADE SEVEN T

Back Row: Shauna Taylor, Nicola Stewart, Anna Randall, Mrs. Tanner.
Middle Row: Maki Anzai, Brandy Longstaffe, Aura Owen, Susie Hollis, Sherrill Gow, Téa David, Andra Richter, Jill Kjekstad.
Front Row: Susie van der Valk, Kim Glen, Shannon Davits, Sarah Berry.

Twelve isn't a real age
Too young to be a teenager
Too old to be a child.
You tend to dream
About turning thirteen
And wonder if it will ever come

Sherrill Gow



INTERMEDIATE ART AND LITERATURE

Louise Ritson
Grade 4-M

Pooh

There once was bear named Pooh,
Who caught a very bad flu,
He called the doctor,
Drank plenty of water,
To cure poor Pooh of the flu.

By Denise Lam
Grade 4-C

Joanna Lee
Grade 5

Fear

Fear is felt
In your heart.
It is seen
In a dark alley
On a howling moonlit night,
In a baby falling,
Or an animal dying.
It can't be stopped.
It strikes in nightmares,
It will take over your life,
And haunt you till you die.

Brie Nixon
Grade 6

Death of a Tree

"We're going to be what!?" I said in horror.

"You heard me. Next Spring, the loggers are going to come and chop us down and make us into paper or lumber or something like that," the Spruce tree next to me said.

I stared in disbelief. How could they? I was an 800 year old tree, and they just wanted to chop me down!

I tried to pick up my roots and run to safety, but my roots were stuck in the soil.

I sighed.

Every day for the next two seasons, I spent my time sucking up nutrients from the soil through the roots, and planning. I was planning how to keep from being logged. I asked my friends around me in the forest, but they were just as distraught as I was.

One day, after an especially restless night's sleep, I awoke to the sounds of motors.

I was surrounded by loggers and huge tree-killing machinery.

I looked around for my friends, but they were all gone.

I felt alone.

"Oww!" I cried in pain.

A sharp object was cutting through my lower trunk, causing me extreme pain and discomfort.

I gasped for one more breath of carbon-dioxide, then fell to the soft underbrush, dead.

In the later years, environmentalists mourned the tree's death. It was a great sadness, but soon another tree was planted there. Lively and strong, the tree will live for a long time, until another logger comes along looking for work.

Brandy Longstaffe
Grade 7-T

Leah Winters
Grade 5

THE FLOWING WATER

The water went rushing over the jagged rocks
down, down, down it went
through the bushes
and under the trees
where will it end?
I have an idea when it will end
It will end when Carmanah is gone.

Kim Gler
Grade 7-T

Téa David
Grade 7-T

Peace

Peace is seen
In the sunset,
Wild geese fly across
The dying sun,
And all is still.

Peace is heard
In the long grass,
Rustling in the evening breeze
Or at the seashore,
The crested waves rolling in and out.

Peace is in yourself.
A friendly smile,
A kind thought,
Concern for others,
In your dreams and in reality.

by Lucy Hall-Patch
Gr. 6

Kasia Rozalska
Grade 7-S

Children's Song

They fought for love, they fought for freedom,
but what they got was death and treason.
They followed their hearts into their graves,
and now their families sit and pray.
The peace between the children broke,
and floated away like dark, grey, smoke.
The loss of a child that was so strong,
will stay in parents' hearts for ever long.
That war has ended, and another begun,
and not one child's song is sung.

Susan Hollis
Grade 7T

Dahlia Island
Grade 5

FOUR SEASONS IN THE MEADOW

The winter is here.
Patterned snowflakes drift to the ground.
Everything is calm.

Flowers bloom in joy.
I can hear streams trickling.
Spring is here at last.

The wind is silent.
Birds happily chirp and whistle.
The air is warm now.

Coloured leaves fall.
Coldness starts to cover the meadow.
Winds are blowing cold.

Mandy Paulson
Grade 5

Susan Melville
Grade 4-C

Anger

Anger is seen
In men at war,
In a mute child who wants to speak,
And in an innocent man
Who is thought to be guilty.

Anger is heard
In the wind,
The rage of the waves on the seashore,
Or in the faded neigh of a motherless colt.
Anything in sorrow or fury.

Anger is in yourself.
In frustration.
The want, the defeat.
Pain and sadness turning
To fear and hate.

Sophie Williams
Grade Six

Shannon Houston
Grade 5

THE BEAUTY OF THE FORESTS

It took many years for the green mossy trees to grow,
For the sparkling creek to form,
For the strange plants to appear
And the colourful birds to chirp,
Glad to be at home.
Streaks of sunlight shine through the branches
Brightening the forest.
Fungi grows on a stump nearby,
And a graceful deer appears from nowhere,
Walking silently through the woods.
Then the hum of a chainsaw is heard.
A man yells, "Timber",
All is gone.

Nicola Stewart
Grade 7-T

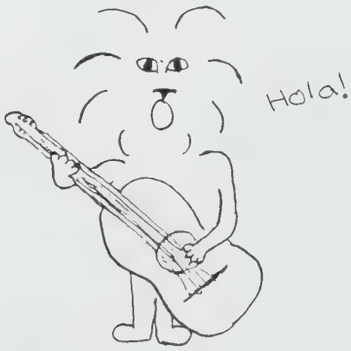
Marina Steele
Grade 6

LET THE LIONS SING

Primary Choir.

Concert Choir.

The Nicaraguan Youth Choir.



Let the Lions Swim . . .

Swim Team

Front Row (L-R): Chantal David, Trisha Julseth, Saskia Humer, Elizabeth Punnett, Stephanie Clark.
Second Row (L-R): Miss J. Bennett, Emily Henry, Cara Yeates, Leah Winters, Mr. T. Blake.
Third Row (L-R): Kim Glen, Fern Wager, Shannon Davits, Leigh Kjekstad, Julie MacPherson.
Back Row (L-R): Jill Kjekstad, Michelle Hounslow, Susie Hollis, Savannah Taylor-Lee, Roxanne Corrigan, Katriona Grant.

RUN . . .

Track and Field Team

Front Row (L-R): Leigh Kjekstad, Christina Loucas, Suzanne Jolly, Katie Brierly, Kerry Impett.
Middle Row (L-R): Mrs. K. Longmuir, Kim Glen, Jill Kjekstad, Saskia Humer, Michelle Hounslow, Genevieve Burdett, Leith Williams, Lindsey McGroarty, Cara Yeates, Ria Mavrikos, Mr. R. Cicchine, Miss J. Bennett.
Back Row (L-R): Shannon Davits, Katriona Grant, Roxanne Corrigan, Allison Johnson, Téa David, Catherine Cliff, Brie Nixon, Maki Anzai, Casey Austin.
Missing: Susie van der Valk, Sarah Berry.

Cross-Country

Front Row (L-R): Georgina Diba, Louise Ritson, Elizabeth Watson, Katie Brierly, Sukhvinder Rana, Rebecca Taylor, Eden Ratson.
Second Row (L-R): Justine Kerkham, Carolyn Fisher, Bree McLaren, Lindsey McGroarty, Melissa Medve, Cara Yeates, Leah Winters, Katriona Grant, Genevieve Burdett, Suzanne Jolly, Jennifer Henley, Marianne Baines, Susan Melville.
Third Row (L-R): Fiona Simpson-Watt, Kiiri Michelsen, Christina Worster, Brooke Lyon, Brydie McMullan, Clare Hall-Patch, Lindsay Hounslow, Chantal David, Sarah Richardson, Jessica Street, Stephanie Clark.
Back Row (L-R): Mrs. K. Longmuir, Jennifer Maddaford, Casey Austin, Brie Nixon, Ria Mavrikos, Michelle Hounslow, Jill Kjekstad, Catherine Cliff, Leith Williams, Leith Kjekstad, Sau-Yie Leong, Jennifer Woodland, Mr. R. Cicchine.

AND PLAY

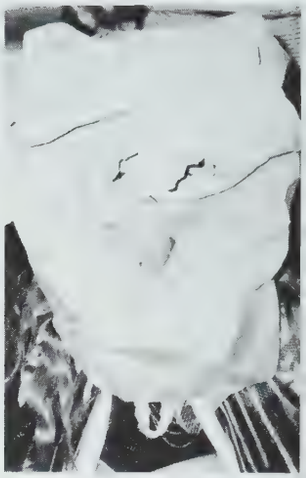
Volleyball Team

Front Row (L-R): Melissa Medve, Shannon Houston, Jill Kjekstad, Téa David, Katie Brierly, Emily Henry.
Middle Row (L-R): Maki Anzai, Julie MacPherson, Miss J. Bennett, Ria Mavrikos, Shauna Taylor, Brandy Longstaffe, Mr. T. Blake, Mariana Oughtred, Olivia Cheung.
Missing: Sarah Berry.

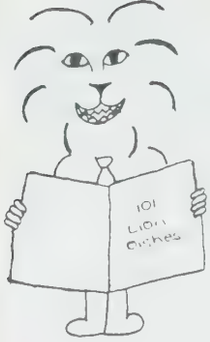
Basketball Team

Front Row (L-R): Shannon Houston, Katie Brierly, Kerry Impett, Anna Randall, Olivia Cheung.
Back Row (L-R): Mariana Oughtred, Nicola Stewart, Mr. Blake, Andra Richter, Ria Mavrikos. Missing: Sarah Berry.

WE LOVE TO DRESS UP



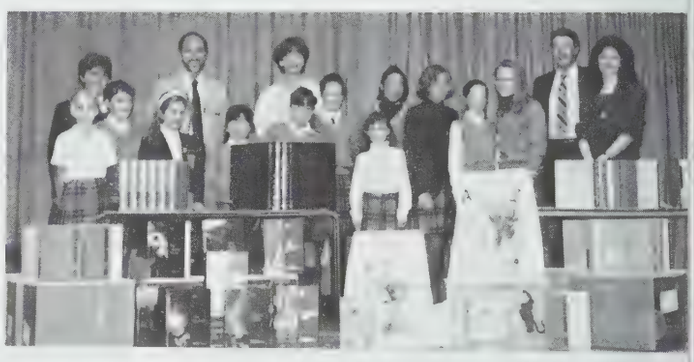
Lisa



WE LOVE TO READ

This year saw an exciting transformation in the library, with the addition of the old computer lab space. The new Mac. Library system was introduced and we all had a few problems getting used to signing out a book by computer instead of by hand. The new science table has attracted a lot of attention with its spider, slugs, caterpillars and other creepy things. In November, we had two visiting authors, Helen Stewart and Diane Léger-Haskell, followed by our successful Book Lovers' Luncheon which raised $3000 worth of new books. In the library, students are now able to enjoy quiet music, reading tapes, study blocks and of course, quiet reading. Our library has been a great success thanks to the staff and parent volunteers.

Sarah Berry
Kasia Rozalska



. . . and share the good times.

Green's Keen, Drown Brown.

"We're great buddies!" Gr. 4 and Kindergarten.

"We hit the slopes!"

Earth Day.

Doggy wash.

G.N.S. JUNIOR GIRLS' AWARD CEREMONY

Newcombe Auditorium
June 18, 1990

Academic Excellence (Book Prize)
Gr. 1 Kathryn Brown
Elizabeth Woodward
Gr. 2 Sarah Causton
Clare Hall-Patch
Kiiri Michelsen
Gr. 3-L Elizabeth Punnett
Gr. 3-M Loren Li
Fiona MacIntosh
Gr. 4-C Dahlia Island
Joanna Lee
Leah Winters
Gr. 4-M Genevieve Burdett
Sarah Edwards
Katriona Grant
Gr. 5 Lucy Hall-Patch
Emily Henry
Gr. 6 Delphine Farmer
Kasia Rozalska
Gr. 7 Elizabeth Dutton
Jocelyn Worster
Amy Yuile

Very Good Academic Achievement Gr. 5 (Book Prize)
Sophie Williams

Outstanding Effort and Achievement in all areas Gr. 6 (Book Prize)
Téana David

Academic Honours Gr. 4C
Kim Brown
Marjie Celona
Karen Dean
Suzanne Jolly
Katie Soles

Academic Honours with Distinction Gr. 4C
Vanessa Carl
Dahlia Island
Joanna Lee
Leah Winters

Academic Honours Gr. 4M
Sandra Kobialka

Academic Honours with Distinction Gr. 4M
Genevieve Burdett
Sarah Edwards
Katriona Grant
Christina Loucas

Academic Honours Gr. 5
Catherine Cliff
Allison Johnson
Tegan McMartin
Sophie Williams
Michelle Hounslow

Academic Honours with Distinction Gr. 5
Lucy Hall-Patch
Emily Henry

Academic Honours Gr. 6
Olivia Cheung
Téana David
Andra Richter
Susie van der Valk

Academic Honours with Distinction Gr. 6
Delphine Farmer
Kasia Rozalska

Academic Honours Gr. 7
Natasha Brigden
Beth Campbell
Julie Findlay
Heather Hobbs
Krista Louie

Academic Honours with Distinction Gr. 7
Elizabeth Dutton
Jocelyn Worster
Amy Yuile

Class Citizenship Award
Gr. 1 Christina Sakalauskas
Elizabeth Woodward
Gr. 2 Trisha Julseth
Gr. 3L Meghan McPherson
Gr. 3M Sukhi Rana
Gr. 4C Suzanne Jolly
Gr. 4M Christina Loucas
Gr. 5 Nicole Newsome
Gr. 6 Olivia Cheung
Gr. 7 Julie Findlay

Perfect Attendance
Gr. 1 Diana Boyce
Stephanie Johanssen
Fr. 3L Jennifer Murdoch
Gr. 4C Dahlia Island
Joanna Lee
Gr. 4M Sandra Kobialka
Gr. 5 Nicole Newsome
Danielle Worster
Gr. 6 Olivia Cheung
Maria Lee
Andra Richter
Gr. 7 Jennifer Appleton-Kemp
Ai Fukuda
Maryanne Kelly
Amy Yuile

Special Cups and Awards

Carolyn Simpson Trophy for Gymnastics ..... Téana David
Interhouse and Interschool Trophy for Swimming . Kim Glen
Cross-Country ..... Katie Brierley
Basketball ..... Lindy Yeates
Track and Field ..... Lindy Yeates
Volleyball ..... Olivia Cheung
Badminton ..... Julia Brown
Watton Cup for Achievement in P.E. ..... Stefanie Kobialka
Special Book Prize for Proficiency in French in Primary Grades ..... Eden Ratson
Special Book Prize for Proficiency in French in Intermediate Grades ..... Kasia Rozalska
Mme Abrioux's Jr. French Prize to Gr. 7 student for outstanding participation in French Program ..... Amy Yuile
Special Book Prize for Academic Competence in Ancient History ..... Natash Brigden
Drama Award for Outstanding Leadership, Organization and Creativity ..... Kim Brown
Barbara McLintock Award — Student in Gr. 1-4 showing promise in Science..... Genevieve Burdett
Lady Augusta Lovelace Award — Student in Gr. 1-4 showing promise in Math ..... Vanessa Carl
Gauss Mathematics Certificate ..... Ai Fukuda
Catherine Blake
Jocelyn Worster
Gauss Mathematics Outstanding Achievement Certificate ..... Ai Fukuda
Special Book Prize for overall excellence in Fine Arts ..... Heather Hobbs
Sherrill Gow
Christie Pangman
Trophy for Best Individual Debater ..... Amy Yuile
Paker-Johnson Award for Academic Progress and Sportsmanship ..... Ai Fukuda
Auxiliary Book Prize for Service to the School Community ..... Beth Campbell
G.N.S. Staff Award for Citizenship ..... Krista Louie
Award for Scholarship — top Academic Student — Gr. 7 ..... Jocelyn Worster
Best All-Round Student — Gr. 7 ..... Elizabeth Dutton
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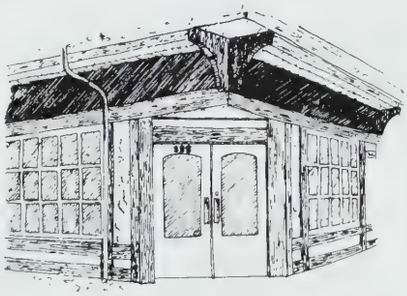

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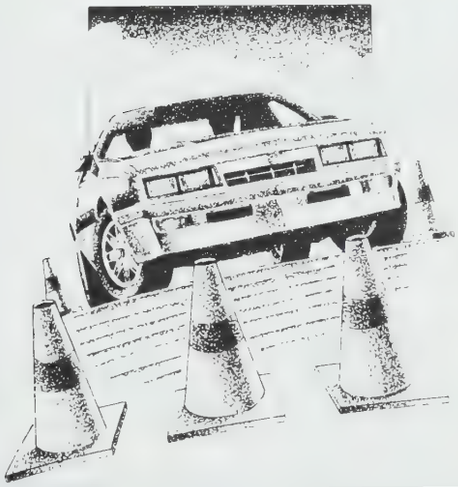

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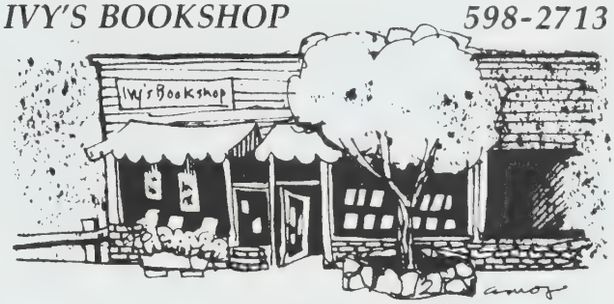

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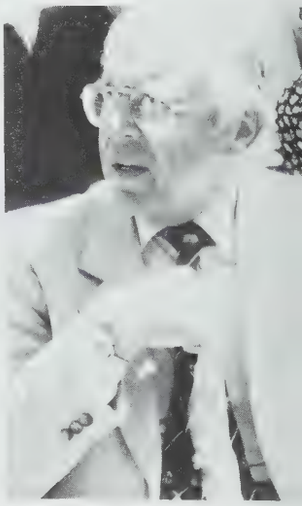

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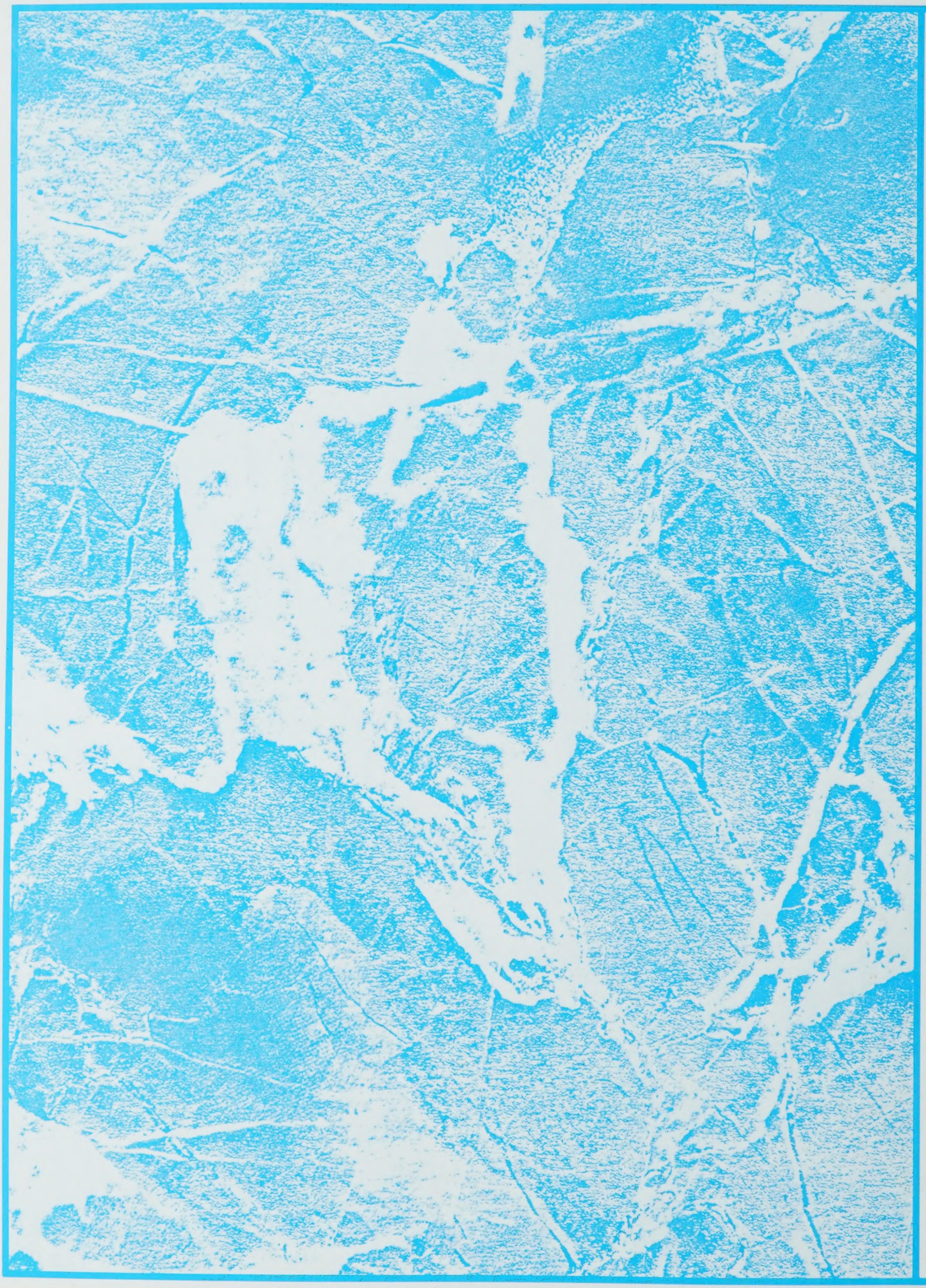
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